THE GREATEST NATIONAL WEEKLY NEWSPAPER IN THE UNITED STATES.

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE.

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK: 175,000
Sample copies sent free to any address.

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, JUNE 13, 1907. VOL. LXXII. NO. 24.

Great Sunday School Gathering

INTERESTING FEATURES OF THE WORLD'S CONVENTION AT ROME

GEORGE T. B. DAVIS.

There recently assembled in Rome, Italy, the greatest Sunday school gathering in the history of the world. For five days, May 18 to 23, about 1,500 delegates, representing 37 different lands, nearly all evangelical creeds, and 26,000,000 Sunday school adherents, met togeth to hear reports of progress throughout the earth and study the best methods of winning the world to Christ through the medium of the Sunday school. From beginning to end the key-note of the fifth world's convention was the Sunday school as a missionary force. It was clearly brought out that the hope of evangelizing the world lies in the potential energy, as yet largely untouched, of the Sunday school.

Near the close of the convention there occurred the most epoch making event since the inauguration of the international system of Sunday school lessons a generation ago.

There was formed the World's Sun-School association to rapidly develop and promote Sunday school work throughout the entire world. Bishop Hartzell was chairman of the committee which brought this action before the convention, and in moving its adoption he declared it was the most important movement he had ever been privileged to endorse. Without doubt it will mean an unparallelled advance of Sunday schools during the next few years. The lot fell to England to have the first president of the world association in Rev. F. B. Meyer, of London; but to America was given the chairman of the executive committee, Dr. George W. Bailey, of Philadelphia.

A strange and impressive scene was presented at the opening meeting. The representatives of 37 lands made a polyglot company as on the day of Pentecost in Jerusalem, and as then all were with one accord in one place praying and praising God in divers tongues. There were seen in the audience dark skinned men of Egypt, with their red fezes; native delegates from Palestine; a dark faced college president from India; swarthy men and women from Spain, Bulgaria and other countries of southern Europe; fair haired delegates from Sweden; considerable delegations from France and Germany; over 300 delegates from Great Britain; as many as could crowd in the building from Italy, and about 500 from the United States and Canada.

The five days of the convention were crowded with addresses by famous Christian leaders; reports of Sunday school progress in all lands; conferences in Italian and German and English, and committee meetings of the widest import by the prominent business men who had charge of the convention and the world-wide Sunday school movement. Among the speakers who stirred the convention by their messages were Rev. F. B. Meyer, Bishop J. C. Hartzell, Mr. Marion Lawrance, Rev. B. B. Tyler, D. D., and numerous others, including Madame Bieler, of Paris, the daughter of Professor D'Aubigne, the historian of the Reformation. One man, Dr. W. A. Duncan, of New York state, journeyed over 6,000 miles to Rome and return, simply to address an Italian and a German conference on the home department of the Sunday school, which he founded.

Not the least impressive feature of the convention was the sight of a number of prominent business men of America and England throwing all their great energy into the task of making the gathering an epoch-making affair. They are men whose names are household words and yet whose chief interest lies in the Sunday school movement, and who are giving liberally of their means to the great cause. They include such well known leaders as E. K. Warren, of Three Oaks, Mich.; William N. Hartshorn, of Boston; Dr. George W. Bailey, of Philadelphia; H. J. Heinz, of Pittsburg; F. A. Wells, of Chicago; and F. L. Brown, of Brooklyn.

A large part of the convention was taken up with reports giving a bird's-eye view of Sunday school conditions throughout the world. Many of these were intensely interesting and stirred the hearts of the audience with new enthusiasm for assisting the work in lands where the movement is yet in its infancy and where the work is carried on under the greatest difficulties. For example, in Belgium there are only 2,300 scholars enrolled in the schools; in Tunis 2,000; in Bulgaria 3,000; in Spain 6,500; in Egypt 11,391. In many other countries the number in the Sunday schools is large and the work is growing and developing at an astonishing rate. In Japan there are 64,000 in the schools; in France 67,000; in India 300,000; in Germany 900,000; in Great Britain 2,250,000 in Free Church schools, and 7,000,000 altogether, but not all are affiliated with the association. Last comes America with about 14,000,000. In making his report Mr. William N. Hartshorn, the chairman of the International Committee, said in part:

"I am to speak for the army of 14,000,000 Sunday school workers in the United States. Our God whom we worship is none other than the Lord God of Israel. Our creed, the Sermon on the Mount. Our practice the twelfth of Romans. Our spirit that of the Christ. Our purpose that of service.

"Our vision for organized work in the township, the county, state, the nation and in the world will not be realized until the isolated and discouraged school in every country has come into sympathetic and helpful relations to the Sunday schools that have wise leadership. God is swinging wide open to the Sunday school workers of the world the door of opportunity."

The estimated population of the United States is about	85,000,000
Children of school age, 5 to 18	23,000,000
Number of Sabbath schools	150,000
Number of officers and teachers	1,500,000
Number of scholars	13,000,000
Total enrollment, about	14,000,000
Per cent of population enrolled in the U. S.	17%

The next convention will be held in 1910, but the executive committee has not decided in what city it will convene. Previous to this it is planned to have a specially chartered ship sail from New York in December, 1908, carrying nearly or quite 500 Christian leaders to make a Sunday school cruise around the world. It is expected that the English delegates will board the ship as it passes through the Mediterranean and numerous conferences and conventions will be held in Egypt, India, China, Japan and other countries.

TO DRAIN THE EVERGLADES

Vast Area of Swamp Land in Florida to Be Reclaimed.

To save and use some 6,000,000, or 7,000,000 acres of land, which has been supposed to be waste and which has been given over to reptiles and wild animals, is the project which the governor of Florida and certain of the state's capitalists have undertaken. The famous Everglades are to be drained—are being drained, in fact— and a vast area of land which has been lost to the use of men, much of which has been overflowed with water and thousands of thousands of acres of which are almost impassable swamp, are to be brought under cultivation. Florida is to become a much more wonderful state even than it has been heretofore and that means a good deal.

A. B. Clark in an interesting article in the Technical World magazine explains the difficulties in the way of saving this immense acreage and the benefits which will accrue to the state from the carrying out of the enterprise.

"The importance of this immense undertaking can with difficulty be comprehended," says the writer. "It is estimated in figures which can scarcely be understood by the ordinary mind. The reclamation of this land means the addition to Florida of nearly as much cultivated land as she now has. It will mean the throwing open to cultivation of an area twice as large as the state of Connecticut.

"It means that Florida will become the sugar producing state of the union and that for her sugar products the $150,000,000 will be paid which is now annually sent abroad for imported sugar, an amount expended for an import which exceeds by several million dollars the value of our united exports of corn, wheat, flour, beef and naval stores. It means that Florida will in a few years become one of the richest and most important states in the union."

Her Indorsement.

The stories of the woman with the check are innumerable, but the Philadelphia Public Ledger seems to have discovered a new one. It adds it to the long list of busines vagaries laid to the door of the gentle sex. A bride's mother had presented her a check on Christmas day. With a feeling of the utmost importance she took it to the bank to get it cashed.

The cashier took the check, then handed it back politely, saying:

"Will you please indorse it, madam?"

"Indorse it?" repeated the bride, puzzled.

"Yes, across the back, you know," replied the man, too busy to notice her bewilderment.

The bride carried the check to a desk, laid it face downward, and nibbed the end of a pen thoughtfully. Then inspiration came, and she wrote across the back:

"For Fanny, from mother; Christmas, 1906."

LOVE'S PROBLEM.

SAID HE:

"If one and one make one, my dear,
And we're the one that's made,
There'll be one less of us, 'tis clear,
So why are you afraid?
To feed and clothe us when we're one
Ten dollars should be plenty;
So why should you spoil all the fun
By making me wait for twenty?"

SAID SHE:

"True, one and one makes one, 'tis said
In Love's arithmetic—
I wish I could get it through my head;
At figures I'm not quick—
But when Sister Sue got married,
I remember as well as can be
They tackled that same old problem,
And found the answer three!"

—Will S. Gidley, in the Bohemian.

QUEER EFFECTS OF OPIUM

One Race Stimulated, Another Stupefied by Its Use.

Comparatively few persons know what opium really is. When they turn to a dictionary, and glean therefrom that is the "inspissated juice of the somniferous poppy," they are still likely to be in the dark.

The process of obtaining it is to score the pods at fixed intervals during a certain period. The milky liquid which comes out soon turns to a darker hue and thickens, and is then scraped off and molded into cakes with poppy leaves for an outside covering.

It was ascertained from evidence afforded to the Indian opium commission of 1896 that in some states of India not a few of the natives took as much as forty to eighty grains of opium daily, and that consumption of forty grains was common.

Contrary to the impression that death results from a sudden cessation of the habit, it has been proved that when confirmed opium eaters have been imprisoned for a while and thereby deprived temporarily of their favorite drug, their health has not usually suffered.

The article has a varying effect on different races and constitutions, exciting some and stupefying others. It reduces the average Chinaman to a state of torpor, if he takes it plentifully, and not infrequently causes the Malay to run amuck. It has been recorded that the Javanese regularly took it before going to fight, so as to work themselves up to a pitch of excitement.

Most of the drug that is imported into England is much stronger than what is ordinarily consumed in India and imported into China. The stipulation of the British pharmacopoeia is that all opium used medically shall yield at least 9½ per cent of anhydrous morphine.

The morphia percentage in much of the opium prepared in India for consumption there and exportation to China in less than half this specific strength. This is a detail which novelists who are addicted to poisoning their characters should note.

It is rather striking that opium does not seem to be largely resorted to in India as a means of suicide. The evidence of the largest insurance company was to the effect that after twenty years' experience there the company had decided that it was not necessary to impose any extra premium on the lives of moderate opium eaters.

Beethoven for Beginners.

The mistakes inexperienced music teachers make in mapping out courses of study for their pupils are almost incredible. A young girl came to me for lessons recently, says Robert D. Brain, in the Etude, and I found that the course she was studying was as follows: For exercises she had the entire list of Beethoven sonatas in two volumes, having already "been through" the first volume; for a solo she had Liszt's Hungarian Rhapsodie, No. 2. She could not play any of the scales and had to be put back to easy studies and a simple waltz by Durand.

Whipped According to Promise.

A number of years back a burly Western Kansas man gave his nephew, a lad of 15 years, an unmerited chastising. The boy promised his assailant a like compliment when he became a man. Now you may think the boy forgot all about his words, uttered in the heat of passion, but this wasn't the sort of a kid. The uncle was about his duties on the farm one day last winter when a husky six-footer came up and gave him a glorious thumping. It was the 15-year-old nephew, only he was six years older. Then the uncle sued for $1,000 for personal injuries inflicted. An unsystematic jury couldn't see it that way and he took the case to the supreme court. Last week that august body handed down a verdict affirming the lower court's decision.—Smith County (Kan.) Pioneer.

WHEN THE GREEN GETS BACK IN THE TREES.

In spring, when the green gits back in the trees,
And the sun comes out and stays,
And yer boots pulls on with a good tight squeeze
And you think of yer barefoot days;
When you ort to work and you want to not,
And you and yer wife agrees
It's time to spade up the garden lot,
When the green gits back in the trees—
Well! work is the least o' my idees
When the green, you know, gits back in the trees!

When the green gits back in the trees, and bees
Is a buzzin' aroun' agin,
In that kind of lazy go-as-you-please
Old gait they bum aroun' in;
When the groun's all bald where the hay-rick stood,
And the crick's riz, and the breeze
Coaxes the bloom in the old dogwood,
And the green gits back in the trees;
I like, as I say, in such scenes as these,
The time when the green gits back in the trees!

When the whole tail-feathers o' winter-time
Is all pulled out and gone!
And the sap it thaws and begins to climb,
And the sweat it starts out on
A feller's forred, a-gittin' down
At the old spring on his knees—
I kind o' like jest a-loaferin' roun'
When the green gits back in the trees—
Jest a-pottern' roun' as I—durn—please—
When the green, you know, gits back in the trees!

—James Whitcomb Riley.

WILD MUSTARD AND CRESS

Pungent Plants of Woodlands and Meadows in Springtime.

Nature's vegetable antidote for spring fever is the mustard tribe, which plays an important role in the spring flora and furnishes a tonic to systems wearied with the monotony of winter fare. To this fiery family belongs the first spring blossom of our middle states—the little whitlow grass whose tiny white flowers speckle the brown turf of old fields in March.

Better known to the average country rambler is that companion of the hepatica in rich woods—the pepper root, whose drooping white or rose-colored bells are among the loveliest of all our early spring flowers. This plant has a tuberous, creeping root, contracted at intervals so as somewhat to resemble a short necklace.

The peppery quality of the root, which is tender and delicate like a young radish, gives to the plant its common name, and no spring picnic in the backwoods is complete without its salad of fresh-pulled pepper root. One species found in mountainous districts has knotted root stocks a foot long and is sometimes called crinkle root.

Another of the wild mustard tribe with beautiful flowers is the bitter cress, of which several species are native to our wet meadows and brooks. The commonest blooms from April to June, its clusters of large, white four-petaled blossoms making irresistible posies about cool springs and along field runnels.

The European cuckoo flower is a species of bitter cress, but while indigenous to some northern states is rather rare. Its snowy flowers, like miniature white smocks hung out to bleach—as was the annual custom among rustic maids of Shakespeare's day—are responsible for the name of "lady's smock," by which the plant goes in old English literature.

The familiar pepper grass plucked for canaries is a wild mustard, too, and is nibbling not to be despised by the human lover of pungency. So, also is shepherd's purse, that humble denizen of every waste lot and neglected back yard—a plant which, according to Gray, enjoys the distinction of being the commonest of weeds.

It is unquestionably a confirmed globe-trotter. An English botanist records having found it on a solitary island in the far Antarctic ocean, where it was especially abundant about a spot where a sailor had been buried. Doubtless the plants had sprung from seed that had stuck to the spade used in digging the grave—the motherland's last gift to her wandering child.

STEEL PAVING.

Paris Experimenting With Streets Laid on Metal.

Paris is experimenting with the latest thing in pavement. They call it steel pavement, but it is really a concrete pavement reinforced with a steel framework. The trial section of it has been laid on the Rue Saint-Martin, in front of the Conservatoire of Arts and Industries.

The metal part of the pavement, says the New York Sun, is a plate of perforated steel with strong bolts of steel running through it between the perforations. Each section has some resemblance to a steel harrow, only the prongs project equally on each side and they are square and blunt.

The plates are arranged close together on a bed of rough concrete such as is used for wood block pavement. Then a specially prepared cement is shoveled upon them in a soft condition and rammed down until it makes a solid mass, with the steel frame just leveled off evenly with the upper tips of the prongs.

The steel prongs are so close together that the shoe of every horse and every wheel of any width must rest in part on them and in part on the cement. It is expected in this way to secure a highly durable, but distinctly uneven surface, one on which horses will have sure footing in all weathers and on which they can secure the necessary purchase to pull heavy loads.

It will be superior to asphalt in ultimate economy and to wood, both in the better footing that it affords to horses and in the fact that it will not admit of dangerous ruts developing. The sample laid cost $5.40 a square metre, a little more than a square yard, but when the work is done on a large scale it is believed the price can be cut to about $4.50. The life of such a pavement without serious repairs is estimated as ten years as a minimum.

A Tabloid Tale—The Criminal.

Ivan Ivanovich was a housebreaker, and for a long time success attended on his crimes; but at last he was taken and sent to Siberia. There he remained seventeen years.

He had gone to Siberia a hardened and bitter man. He returned home kind and humble; for in those barren wastes God had revealed His truth to him. God had softened his heart.

And Ivan Ivanovich, in order to atone for his many crimes, took the little money he had saved in prison, and set forth on the long pilgrimage to Jerusalem.

After many hardships, he reached the Holy City. He saw the Sepulchre, the Mount, the Garden. And the burden of his sins was lightened, and he wept and prayed.

One day a beggar asked him for alms.

"I have nothing, brother."

"Dog! you lie."

And the beggar struck down the aged pilgrim with his iron-shod staff, searched him, and, finding that he had indeed no money, made off.

But Ivan Ivanovich lay by the roadside, blood flowing from a great wound in his head. All night he lay there in the cold, and in the morning they found him and took him to a hospital. It was said that he would die.

As he lay dying, six vagabonds, the beggar among them, were brought into the room and ranged at his bedside.

"Tell us, Ivan Ivanovich," said the prefect, "which of these men struck you down—for one of them it was—and his crime shall be expiated on the gallows."

The eyes of the dying man closed, and he said in a weak, sad voice:

"Let him go, whoever he may be; for I, too, am but a criminal."

BROUGHT ON REVOLUTION

What One Irishman Did for the Cause of American Liberty.

Just before sunset on the afternoon of the 13th of December, 1774, Paul Revere jumped from his foam-covered steed in front of a house in Durham, N. H., rushed in and informed its owner, Major John Sullivan, that two regiments of British regulars were about to march from Boston to occupy Portsmouth and the fort in its harbor.

In an instant Sullivan made up his mind as to what it was his duty to do, and within less than two hours by the old grandfather's clock that stood in his hall he had gathered his force and was ready for business.

The party, sixteen in number, boarded an unwieldy, sloop-rigged old craft and darted off down the river to Portsmouth. It was a clear, cold moonlight night, and presently the crude masonry of old Ft. William and Mary loomed up in the distance, reminding them of the fact that they were close on to their quarry.

When within a rod or so of the shore their vessel grounded in the shallow water, and in silence they waded to land, mounted the fort, surprised the garrison and found themselves victorious without the loss of a man or even of a drop of blood.

Securing the prisoners, the patriots at once broke into the magazine, where they found 100 pounds of powder. The powder, along with 100 stand of arms, was put aboard their craft and taken back to Durham, where it was buried under the pulpit of the old meeting house in front of Major Sullivan's house.

Six months later the battle of Bunker Hill came off, and it was this same powder, captured by Major Sullivan at Ft. William and Mary, that enabled the Americans to kill so many of the British in that historic encounter. Powder was exceedingly scarce in the patriot army, and Sullivan, anticipating that such might be the case, filled "old John Demerett's ox cart" with the powder he had buried under Parson Adams' pulpit and sent it over the sixty-odd miles of rocky road to Boston, where it was destined to do such good service in the cause of liberty.

It was the news of Sullivan's capture of Ft. William and Mary that precipitated the revolution. After such a daring deed Lexington was a foregone conclusion.

In the words of another, "Sullivan was the first man in active rebellion against the British government, and he drew with him the province he lived in." In an address on the history of this part of New Hampshire Rev. Quint, of Dover, referring to the attack on the fort, said:

"The daring character of the assault cannot be overestimated. It was an organized investment of a royal fortress where the king's flag was flying and where the king's garrison met them with muskets and artillery. It was four months before Lexington, and Lexington was resistance to attack, while this was deliberate assault."—New York American.

QUININE FORESTS.

How Cinchona Bark Is Gathered, Packed and Shipped.

In describing the quinine forests of the Andes the German traveler, Fritz Braunhoff, says:

"The little town of La Paz is situated in the state of Cundinamarca, 10,000 feet above the level of the sea. Twenty years ago it was hardly known by name, while today it is to the manufacturer and merchant of quinine the most important point on the globe. Although a small village, which cannot even boast of a hotel, there is more life and traffic going on than in many large cities. The days are exceedingly hot, while the nights are refreshingly cool. Although American, German, English and French agents have had business transactions here for years, there is little social life among them; they seem to mistrust each other, there being a painful mysteriousness in their business intercourse; but as the heavy transactions take place mostly in forests and mountains, social intercourse in the town seems not to be required.

"Upon arrival at La Paz we engaged a small dwelling for three months; twenty wood choppers were hired for the same period, and, provided with the necessary provisions, we struck out for the mountains. The chief remained in town to direct the packing and export of the cinchona bark. The bark is sent to La Paz either in small rolls stripped from the twigs or larger branches, or in flat or thick slabs from the trunks or main roots of the trees. It is graded into four qualities—first, the brown or gray, also called the Peruvian bark; second, the yellow, or Peruvian bark; third, the red bark; and fourth, the imitations, or "quininova."

"The price of the bark is regulated according to the amount of alkaloid and other medicinal ingredients it contains. The most valuable is the cinchonanova and cinchona-calisaya, which contains most of the alkaloid. The latter is the only tree of the cinchona family which grows in the vicinity of La Paz, and is found at a height of from 3,300 to 11,600 feet above the level of the sea. As the product differs in strength, chemists are employed to determine and classify its value according.

"The hills and mountains are covered with dense forests of these ever-greened trees; but their destruction is so rapid that the government of Cundinamarca had recently to pass a law prohibiting the young trees from being felled with the others.

As soon as a certain amount of bark has been secured, it is dried on the spot and its quantity of quinine examined, and if the result is satisfactory the felling of trees is proceeded with. While half the men are thus occupied, the other half peel off the bark, and every evening the produce of the day is loaded upon mules and sent to La Paz, where it is pulverized, sewed into hides or bags, and immediately transported to the cities on the coast.

When it is considered that thousands of hands are continually busy in felling these trees, an idea can be had of the enormous consumption of quinine. However, it will not be many years before the cinchona forests of the Andes will be among the things of the past. The Dutch have of late years cultivated the quinine tree in the East Indies, and especially in Java, with surprising results; there the trees are not destroyed, but only partially deprived of their bark, so that in the course of years the bark is renewed and ready for the gathering of another crop.—Philadelphia Record.

A Story With a Point.

Some editors were discussing the personality of the late Archibald Clavering Gunter, the author of Mr. Barnes of New York.

"Gunter," said a dramatic editor, "had a keen sense of honor. Bribery of any sort was very distasteful to him. I remember the pointed way in which he told a bribery story in the presence of a theatrical manager whose eulogistic reviews in the press were thought to be due, in one or two cases, to 'palm oil.'

"A weekly paper had attacked this manager, and then suddenly turned round and praised him. The manager said it was a remarkable thing. He could not understand it. And then Gunter told his story.

"He said there was an old railway watchman who was overfond of whisky. One cold and stormy night the watchman found a tramp in a warm box car, and sternly ordered him to be off. The tramp begged and pleaded. In vain. The watchman knew his duty, and would perform it. So the tramp rose from his comfortable corner, and slowly and sadly pinned up the collar of his thin coat as some protection against the storm.

" 'All right, boss," he said. "I'll go if I must. You've got to do your duty.' Then he pulled a pint flask from his hip pocket. "To show there's no ill feelin',' he added, 'take a swig o' this.'

"The watchman's hard eyes softened and lit up, and as he stretched out an eager hand, he said smilingly:

" 'Sit down, man. Ye didn't think I was in earnest, did ye?' "

TONIO
SON OF THE SIERRAS

A Story of the Apache War

By GENERAL CHARLES KING

CHAPTER XIV.

Three anxious, watchful days went by, with anxious, watchful nights intervening, with no further tidings of 'Tonio or Stannard or Turner, of friend or foe from the outside world, and with only one attempt on part of the invisibly, yet perceptibly, surrounded garrison to communicate with the field columns. "Hualpai 21," the only designation he would own to (the real name, in the absence of some tribesman to speak for him, one could rarely learn from an Indian), was given his fill of food and rest, then, with a dispatch to Turner, was sent forth Monday night southeastward, the way he came, and bidden if he reached the rugged height known as El Caporal, some twelve miles to the southeast, and deemed it safe to do so, to send at sunrise three quick mirror flashes toward the flagstaff, repeating twice or thrice to be sure of its attracting attention. Hualpai 21 took with him one of those cheap little disks of looking-glass, cased in pewter, at that time found at every frontier store. He took also the injunction to give his dispatch to Captain Turner or one of his men, but to no Indian whomsoever—'Tonio in particular. It was the last attempt of the week.

For, from dawn until the sun was an hour high, the watchers watched in vain. Three signal glasses, telescope and binocular, were trained upon the heights and no one of them caught the faintest spark of reflected light. The nearest approach to a signal was seen by a corporal of the guard and sentry Number Six an hour after midnight, when, in quick succession, two faint, firefly flashes, unrepeated, were visible afar out due east of the Picacho, and they could have been caused in only two ways—somebody experimenting with a mirror and the moonbeams, the moon being then about three hours high and three-quarters full, or else, as they were ruddier than moonshine, somebody taking two quick shots, probably at somebody else. The corporal counted seconds up to twenty and more, and even in that breathless silence, heard not a sound to warrant the belief.

Yet a few hours later that sun-blistered morning, the bookkeeper Case "blew in for a bottle," as he expressed it; remarked with engaging frankness that he believed he had still a day or so in which to taper, and would be home and on deck if the Apaches didn't get him meantime; and, being delicately invited to state where he had spent the night, replied as frankly as before "Down at Jose Sanchez's," meaning thereby the down-stream resort two miles distant, where prospectors, packers and occasionally men from the post, in peace times, at least, went for unlimited mescal and monte. Since the death of Comes Flying, the disappearance of 'Patchie Sanchez (the runner, half-brother to Sanchez, the gambler), and the general outbreak among the Indians, it had been shunned as utterly unsafe, and reported abandoned. When cautioned by Watts against returning thither, Mr. Case replied that now that the Indians spurned it, for not even 'Tonio would set foot anywhere about the ranch, the ghost of the brother was seen there every night. He had seen it and it was an honest ghost, and a convivial spirit, which was why last night's bottle had lasted no longer. Moreover, Case said that when he was drinking he was only at home in half-bred society, and could'nt live up to the high tone of the post. When told of Mr. Willett's further mishap, Case sobered for a moment in manner, and said Mr. Willett was unwise taking so many chances, and Mr. Willett would be in big luck if he got away from Almy without further puncture. Somebody else had been shot at last night. He and the ghost had heard it.

This at the moment was regarded as semi-maudlin talk, but at morning office hour Watts was sent for, was told what the guard had seen, and asked what Case had really said, rumor being, as a rule, inaccurate. Then Archer rebuked Watts for letting Case go in his intoxicated condition, and it was decided to send a little party in search, in hopes of fetching him in and finding out more about the alleged shooting. The party found Case without any trouble. He sat singing to himself and swinging his legs from the table in the abandoned rookery, the half-emptied bottle on one side and a "monkey" of spring water on the other, scornful alike of danger or demands, but indomitably courteous. The party took a drink with him as promptly invited, but found him implacably bent on holding the position. Not until argument and whisky both were exhausted would he listen to reason and the suggestion to return to the post. That being the only means to more whiskey, he started affably enough, but before going half a mile declared he had left or lent his revolver. "There's only one revolver at Camp Almy just like it," said he with drunken dignity, and then, with sudden gravity, "an' that one—isn't at Camp Almy."

The infantry sergeant in command of the little party tried to wheedle Case out of his whim, but it was useless. Back he would go, and they, half supporting, had to go with him. From the drawer of the battered old table he drew the missing weapon to light, and it stood revealed—one of the famous Colt's 44, made soon after the Civil war to replace the percussion-capped "Navy" carried by most officers of the army until late in the '60s. In the hands of the cavalry at the moment, and for experimental purposes, were nickel-plated Smith and Wesson's of the same calibre, and nearly the same length of barrel, also one or two other patterns of the remodeled Colt. But, as Case said, this was a special make and model, differing slightly from any that Sergeant Joyce had ever yet seen; but not until later did the sergeant or his comrades attach any significance to Case's statement, "there's only one at Almy just like it."

His weapon recovered, his mental balance slightly restored, and with the further inspiration of replenished flask ahead, Case made the difficult essay to tramp the two sandy miles back to the store and the still more difficult task of there accounting for himself and explaining his enigmatical sayings. Strong, as directed, strove to keep him to the point, but the one more drink Case declared indispensable on his final arrival at dusk sent flitting the last filaments of reason, and the poor fellow maundered off to sleep on his little cot in the darkened room, where he was bolted in and left for the night.

"Only one pistol like it at the post, and that—isn't at the post," Strong found himself repeating again and again that night, as, after Mrs. Archer and Mrs. Stannard had read their patient into a doze and taken their departure, the adjutant stood for a moment by Willett's bedside. "And now Willett has has lost his, and presumably the Tontos, or perhaps the Apache-Mohaves, have got it!"

They had wandered away in the darkness together, those two brave and tender-hearted army women, each with a keen anxiety of her own, each striving to be helpful to the other. Three invalids were there now at Almy to whom they were giving many hours of care and nursing. Poor Mrs. Bennett gained little in mental or bodily health. The fearful scenes of that long night of horror and rapine still seemed vividly before her in her few hours of fitful slumber, and were this state of things to continue long, said the doctor, insanity would be a merciful refuge. An hour or so each day these ministering angels gave to the young officers. Harris, severely shot, was mending fast, his perfect physical condition lending itself admirably to his restoration. Willett, but slightly injured, should be sitting up, with his shoulder in a frame and his arm in a sling, but he was mending only slowly, and had not a little fever. Harris, accustomed to self-denial, seemed to require no physical comforts. Willett, something of a Sybarite, craved iced drinks and cooling applications that gave more trouble, said Strong, than twenty Harrises. Willett had even gone so far as to suggest that the ladies must be tired of reading aloud, possibly Miss Lilian might relieve one or other, and possibly, hope whispered, both. Harris, who would have welcomed that presence and possibility as he would no other, had ventured nothing beyond the expression of a hope that Miss Archer was quite well.

As for Miss Archer herself, what man can say just what thoughts, emotions, hopes and fears were rioting in that gentle and innocent, yet troubled heart. A very unheroic little heroine is this of ours. It was a time when she might well be thinking of the perils by which they and their defenders were encompassed round about, of the bereaved and broken-hearted woman crying to heaven for her murdered husband and her stolen children, of the scouts and couriers shot down from ambush in their efforts to reach them in their isolation or to creep through with messages to the columns afield, of the wounded lying with but scant attention and puny guard, weary marches away, of the comrades killed or died of wounds in fierce grapple with the warriors of the desert and the mountains —even of this young soldier within their gates, sore stricken in daring rescue of a helpless woman, he to whose coolness and command of self—and others—had saved her from the rattler's fang. Very possibly she did think of it—and often—and tried to think of them still oftener, but all the time, it must be owned, in her heart of hearts she was bearing again the soft, caressing tone of that deep, rich voice—"the words of love then spoken;" she saw again the lustrous eyes that shone and burned into hers despite their drooping lids, the graceful, gallant form of that picture of the knight and gentleman whose swift wooing had made such wondrous way. Lilian Archer was but a child in spite of years and schooling. She spent her earliest years within the shadow of the flag and the sound of the drum. She had seen nothing of garrison life from that morning in '61, when she had just passed her sixth birthday, when they were bundled aboard a wheezing river stern wheeler and floated for many a day and many and many a long mile down a muddy, twisting stream—her father so grave and anxious, and some of the officers with him so urgent and appealing. She could not understand why her mother should so often sit with tear-brimming eyes and clasp her to her bosom with the boy brother she so loved—and teased. Father's home was in a proud old border state, and they went there for a week or two, after that sorrowful day in St. Louis when three of father's old friends and comrades came for one last conference and then—a last good-by—two of them refusing his hand. They had resigned and followed their state. They had striven to take him with them to swell the ranks of the proud young army of the South. They had loved him well and he them, but there was something floating overhead, from the white staff at the stern, he held still dearer. One officer, who was most urgent in his pleadings, was her bonny "Uncle Barney," mother's own brother, and when he left, without kiss for her or handclasp for the sad-faced soldier in the worn uniform of blue, mother's heart seemed almost breaking. Father took them to his father's old home, and left them there while he went to drilling militiamen north of the Ohio, and was presently made a colonel of volunteers. But the people who lived about them were all for the south, and they could not forgive mother for his taking sides against them; so, throughout the long bitter struggle, while he was at the front or suffering in Southern prison, as happened once, and from Northern suspicion, as happened much more than once, they lived in lodgings in a quiet little country town, where brother and she went hand in hand to school and saw little of the outer world and nothing of the war. Then at last came peace, and in '66 the reorganization of the army, and father—in a general's uniform on a major's pay. Then in'69 General Grant appointed brother a cadet, and all were so proud and hopeful when he left them for the Point. He was the image of Uncle Barney, who was killed leading his splendid brigade in one of the earliest battles in Virginina, and, like Uncle Barney, brother was high-spirited and impatient. Mathematics and demerit set him back in '70 and dropped him out entirely in '71, when father was weeks away across the deserts of Arizona, and they were in lodgings at San Francisco, and poor mother was nearly distraught with grief and anxiety. Brother never came back to them. He went straight, it seems, to the Brooklyn navy yard; enlisted in the marines, and, within five months thereafter, jumped from the deck of the "Yantic" in a swift tideway at Amoy, striving to aid a drowning shipmate, and was never seen again. That was the saddest Christmas they ever knew. Father had to return to his post, and all that year of '72 they wore deep mourning and went nowhere. During the spring of '73 mother was rallying a little, and loving army friends from the Presidio and Angel Islands, who used to come to see them so often, now sought to have Lilian visit them, but wisely Mrs. Archer kept her at her studies and her music and away from possible fascination of the garrison, and except, therefore, for two dances given by the artillery, and one charming, rose-bowered afternoon reception at Angel Island, Lilian had seen nothing of army life and next to nothing of army beaux, until in all the ardor and innocence of sweet, winsome, wholesome girlhood—buoyant, beautiful and in exuberant health and spirits, she was suddenly landed here at this out of the way station in uttermost Arizona, and brought face to face with love and destiny.

For two days she had been hoping that mother would suggest that she, too, might come when they went for the afternoon visits to their wounded. But, though mother had twice taken her to sit a few minutes by the side of poor, frenzied Mrs. Bennett, there came no intimation that she might follow to the bedside of Lieutenant Willett whose voice the child was longing to hear again, whose face she craved to see. No woman of heroic mould, perhaps, was Mrs. Archer. Hers was one of those fond, clinging natures, capable of any sacrifice for the husband or child she loved. She had turned her back on the home and the people so dear to her when unhesitatingly she followed the soldier husband she rapturously loved, and now, though she yearned to take her daughter to her heart and kiss away the wistful, pathetic, pleading look in the fond eyes that never before had appealed to her in vain, something told her it were best to let her fight it out, even to suffer, alone, than admit, even to her, the possibility of a growing love for this brilliant and dangerous young gallant, as to whom she had unwittingly heard such damning accusation. It had not taken Mrs. Archer long to learn that Case, nerved by drink, had appeared at Harris' bedside that Sunday afternoon, asking to speak with him alone, only to be speedily followed by Willett, and by the altercation she had over heard. Under the circumstances, as known to her, Mrs. Archer was thankful that, since he could not leave the post, Lieutenant Willett could not even leave his room. Nto with her knowledge and consent should her gentle Lilian be again brought within the sphere of his influence.

But Love that laughs at locksmiths was yet to find his way, and that right soon.

CHAPTER XV.

Harris was up and fuming for action. With his wound unhealed and his arm utterly useless, he was insistent that he should be permitted to mount and ride. "What could you do?" asked Bentley. "The post is surrounded. Every trail and both roads are watched day and night. Your horse is all that's left you. 'Tonio is gone. 'Tonio has turned traitor!"

"That," said Harris, "I will not believe for an instant."

They brought General Archer to see him, and the grave-faced old soldier bent kindly over the impatient and incredulous junior. "It is even as Bentley tells you, lad," said he. "Only one messenger has been able to come or go through their lines since the demoralized pair that got in from Verde, and they can't be hired to try again. We are hemmed in and helpless until our cavalry return. Willett will tell you he saw 'Tonio fire the shot that killed his horse and was meant to kill him. 'Tonio has intercepted messengers between Turner and me, and killed, I believe, at least one messenger. You must be patient or you will throw yourself into a fever and set you back a month. We've simply got to act on the defensive, guard the post and the women until relief comes. By this time, of course, General Crook himself is somewhere in the field, and any moment may bring him; then our Apache friends, hereabouts, will have to hunt their holes."

"General Archer," said Harris, commanding himself with evident effort and striving to speak with his accustomed deliberation, "I have not seen Willett, but, if I had, I should refuse to believe that 'Tonio fired at him. The Apache-Mohaves may be with the hostiles at last, but not 'Tonio. There's some reason for his absence that we cannot fathom. They may have killed him for his loyalty to us, but loyal he is at heart, no matter how much appearances are against him."

"We'll hope so," said Archer, "but for the present, do as Bentley bids you and stay quiet," and the commander rose to go.

But Harris, too, was on his feet, steadying himself with one hand on the back of his chair. "You will pardon me, will you not, sir, if I ask a question? You say you have been unable to communicate with Stannard or Turner. Stannard is, probably, too far away, but if Turner's wounded are over on Tonto Creek, he can be reached. Have you tried signaling?"

"Signaling? We've got some flags and torches somewhere, but I believe that——"

"I don't mean that, sir. No one with Turner would understand if we had. I mean smoke signals—Indian."

"No," said Archer slowly. "No one but Indians could say what they meant, even if anyone here knew their confounded code. Do you?"

"I know enough at least to call 'Tonio; and unless he is dead or spirited away, he'll answer. Then we can get word to Turner."

Archer turned back. He was almost at the door. "Do you mean he would answer—that he would come in here?"

"If I may give my word that no one shall touch or harm him, he'll come—if alive and able."

For a moment the general was silent. It was a grave question. In his eyes and those of his officers, 'Tonio stood attainted practically with treason. He had deserted in face of the enemy, joined forces with the enemy, shot as an enemy, conspired and acted as an enemy. He deserved to be hunted and shot down without trial, without mercy. Yet here was this young soldier, who had known him best and longest, full of boundless faith in him, demanding safe conduct for him on the honor of an officer and gentleman. If Archer gave his word it would be flying in the face of his entire command—what there was left of it, at least—and Archer's word was a thing not to be lightly given. "I must think of this awhile," said he. "It is a big proposition. You think you can reach him?"

"By night or day, sir, either; but it would have to be from the top of Squadron Peak."

It was then late on Friday afternoon, the fifth day of what might be called the siege. Not a signal had come from without, not a sign of either command, not a symptom of surrounding Indian; yet a little party sent to search the rookery down stream, where Case declared he'd been entertaining the ghost of 'Patchie Sanchez, came back reporting that fresh moccasin and mule tracks were plainly visible about the premises and at the neighboring ford, also that the mule tracks led away back of the Picacho, as everybody persisted in calling the peak—in spite of the fact that from the north it presented no sharp point to the skies, but rather a bold and rounded poll. Squadron Peak was more "sonorous and appropriate," said the trooper who so named it, but, now that troopers were scarce at Almy, there were none to do it that reverence.

Old Sanchez—Jose—the former proprietor, had disappeared entirely, he and his brace of henchmen, after somewhere digging a treasure pit in the sand and therein "caching" their store of mescal, aguardiente, and certain other illicit valuables. It was conjectured that he had fled to the Verde valley and taken refuge at McDowell until the storm blew over. But Craney was more than curious as to Case's guest, the ghost, and by Friday Case was sober and solemn and sick enough to be cross-questioned without show of resentment. Craney went as far as to ask Case wouldn't he like a little whisky to steady his nerves—a cocktail to aid his appetite and stir his stomach? "Like it?" said Case, "you bet I would—which is why I won't take it. Three days' liquor, two days' taper, one day suffer, then the water wagon for a spell. Thank you all the same, Mr. Craney. What can I do for you without the drink?"

But when Craney mentioned Sanchez, the ghost and the drinking bout by night at the rookery, Case said he must have been nigher to jimjams than he'd got in a year. "I never saw any ghost," said he, and Craney had to give it up, and report his failure to the commanding officer.

"Ever try threatening him with discharge?" asked Bucketts, by way of being helpful.

"Ever try? I don't have to try! The one time I started in on that lay he never let me finish; said all right, he'd go just as soon as he'd balanced the books. Then, by gad, it was all I could do to get him to stay. He is the most independent man I ever met. Says he knows he's a drunkard and nuisance one week out of four, and don't wonder I want to discharge him! Discharge him? I couldn't get along without him! Any time he wants a better job and plenty of society all he's got to do is go to Prescott. Discharge him! All I'm afraid of is he'll discharge himself!"

So Bucketts dropped the subject and he and Strong went to report non-success to Archer just as the sun was going down and the peak, in lone grandeur, loomed up dazzling above the black drapery about its base, and Bonner, pacing up and down with his much-honored chief, saw the gloom deepen in his deep-set eyes. Only Lilian seemed able to win a smile from him, as she came and took him by the arm and led him away to dinner.

Darkness settled down apace. The moon rose late and the stars were holding high carnival in consequence, for the skies were gorgeous in their deck of gold. Mrs. Stannard was dining with the Archers en famille, as she did now almost every evening, for the Archers would so have it, and Archer had been talking of Harris's proposition, and his determined stand for 'Tonio. Mrs. Archer shook her pretty head in negation. She could not see how any one who distrusted her general could himself be loyal. She had said the same of Secretary Stanton during the war, for one of that iron master's most masterly convictions was that every soldier, southern born—even such as Thomas—must of necessity be a southern sympathizer. 'Tonio must needs be a traitor since he avoided sight of, or speech with, her soldier who could do no wrong. And if Mrs. Archer believed in 'Tonio, on her husband's account, what must have been Lilian's conviction? she who had both father and lover—father and the husband soon to be, for of that Mrs. Archer had now no earthly doubt—the two men beyond all others combined who were dearest to Lilian on earth, both of them inimical to 'Tonio, one of them well-nigh to his victim. It was Mrs. Stannard who listened in silence. She had longer known the Apache-Mohave, and as between 'Tonio and Willett it might well be a story with two sides.

They had finished their coffee and were just coming forth upon the veranda into the exquisite evening air, and, as bidden by her father, Lilian had just begun to tune her guitar, when across the parade among the men seated along the low front of the barracks there was sudden start, sudden rush, and, from up the line of officers' quarters not many doors away, came agonized cry for help. Archer sprang to his feet and started, but Mrs. Archer, in a paroxysm of fear, thinking only of Indians and treachery, seized him by the arm, clung to and held him. Mrs. Stannard sprang within the hall and back with Archer's revolver, which, without a word, she thrust into his hand. Then all three together started, for while fifty men came tearing headlong across the sandy level, making straight for the adjutant's quarters, Lilian, their little Lilian—the silent, sad-eyed, anxious child of the days and days gone by—heading everybody, was flying like a white-winged bird, straight along the line, and when the father reached her she had thrown herself upon a heap of burning, smouldering bedding, thrashing it with a wet blanket snatched from the olla, and then, with her own fair, white hands, was beating out the few sparks that remained about the sleeve and shoulder of a soaked and dishevelled gown, and brushing others from the hair and face of an unheroic, swathed and dripping figure—Harold Willett in the midst of the wreck of his cot, while Blitz, the striker, aided by Wettstein and the doctor's man, were stamping and swearing and tearing things to bits in the effort to down other incipient blazes. Between them they had dragged Willett from the midst of the flames and drenched him with a cataract from the olla. The rush of the men from the barracks made short work of the fire, but when Mrs. Archer and Mrs. Stannard, with throbbing hearts, bent over the scorched and smoking ruin on the south porch, a tousled brown head, with ghastly face was clasped in Lilian's arms, pillowed on Lilian's fair, white bosom. Willett had fainted from fright, pain and reaction, and the unheroic, untried, unfearing girl had blistered her own fair hands, her own soft, rounded, clasping arms, yet saw and felt nothing but dread for his suffering and joy for his safety. Even the mother for a moment could not take her rescued darling from that fond, fearless, impassioned embrace. All in that desperate instant the veil of virgin shame had burned away. In the fierce heat and shock and peril the latent love force had burst its bonds, the budding lily had blossomed into womanhood.

And upon that picture, pallid, weak and suffering, another neighbor, another pain-stricken young soldier gazed in silence, then turned unobtrusively away. There was no one to help him back to the reclining chair from which he had been startled at the almost frenzied shriek of alarm. There was no further talk—no thought of signals that night; Archer had had enough of fire. They bore the reviving officer, presently, to a vacant room in Stannard's quarters, and Lilian was led to her own. There were bandages about both hands and arms when next morning she appeared upon the gallery. They hid the red ravages on the fair, white skin, but what was there to veil the radiant light that shone in her eyes, the burning blushes that mantled her soft and rounded cheeks? Archer took her to his heart and kissed her and turned to his duty with a sigh. Mrs. Archer clung to and hovered about her, silent, for what was there to say? Mrs. Stannard came over, all smiles and sunshine, to announce that "He" had passed a comfortable night, and "His" first waking thoughts and words were for her, as indeed they should have been, and, so far as audible words were concerned, they possibly were. What else could Mrs. Stannard have said when she saw that winsome, yet appealing little face?

And in such wise was our Lilian wooed; in such wise was she won. Contrary to Bentley's wishes, Willett had essayed to smoke, and so set his bed afire. Contrary to all convention,

Women as Well as Men Are Made Miserable by Kidney and Bladder Trouble.

Kidney trouble preys upon the mind, discourages and lessens ambition; beauty, vigor and cheerfulness soon disappear when the kidneys are out of order or diseased.

Kidney trouble has become so prevalent that it is not uncommon for a child to be born afflicted with weak kidneys. If the child urinates too often, if the urine scalds the flesh, or if, when the child reaches an age when it should be able to control the passage, it is yet afflicted with bed-wetting, depend upon it, the cause of the difficulty is kidney trouble, and the first step should be towards the treatment of these important organs. This unpleasant trouble is due to a diseased condition of the kidneys and bladder and not to a habit as most people suppose.

Women as well as men are made miserable with kidney and bladder trouble, and both need the same great remedy. The mild and the immediate effect of **Swamp-Root** is soon realized. It is sold by druggists, in fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles. You may have a sample bottle by mail free, also a pamphlet telling all about Swamp-Root, including many of the thousands of testimonial letters received from sufferers cured. In writing Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., be sure and mention this paper. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

Home of Swamp-Root.

the love of the maiden had been the first to manifest itself to public eye, but Willett manfully rose to the occasion. In the midst of anxiety, uncertainty and danger there beamed one ray, at least, of radiant, unshadowed, buoyant hope and bliss and shy delight. Lilian Archer envied no girl on the face of the globe, no white-robed seraph in heaven; and for her sake others, too, strove hard to hope, to help, to shower good wishes and congratulation.

"But to think of my little girl in love," said Archer, with brimming eyes. "Why, you—you won't be nineteen!"

"And mother was but seventeen when she married you," softly laughed Lilian, snuggling to his side.

"And Mr. Willett so far from his captaincy," sighed her mother.

"Much nearer than father was to even a first lieutenancy when you married him," was the joyous answer. "He was only a second lieutenant by brevet."

"Well," said Mrs. Archer, "it seems different—somehow."

And so it seemed to us. "All too brief a wooing," said poor Archer. "God send her longer wedded bliss!"

CHAPTER XVI.

Moreover, as some one said in speaking of the sudden engagement, "It came about on a Friday evening, didn't it?" And then, too, when people were talking it over a few weeks later, as Mrs. Archer said, "it seeemd different." Soldier folk sometimes have superstitions as surely as the sailor man is never without his, and a start on a voyage of love life, clearing port of a Friday evening, had its inauspicious side. But for the mishap that suddenly enveloped the happy man in flames at a moment when he was sprawled on his back with his whole right side, as it were, in a sling, Mr. Harold Willett might indeed have returned to duty and department headquarters with no other encumbrance than a mortgaged pay account, and it was not fair to Lilian to speak of her engagement as "announced" that Friday evening; but in her wondrous happiness she could find no fault with anything about it. It was all just perfect, just heavenly (where they neither give nor are given in marriage, which possibly accounts, as said our cynic, for so much that is heavenly about it). An engagement, in fact, it did not exist until four days later, after other and equally important things had occurred, and we have merely taken Lilian's point of view, and left them out of that chapter and all consideration, as she did, so far as we are concerned, in order to have it all over and done with. But of course there had to be time for Willett to recover from the effects of the shock, to be clothed in his right mind and something les fragmentary than the relics of a robe de nuit, and a day in which to realize what had taken place. (I shrewdly suspect that our good friend Mrs. Stannard saw to it that Mr. Willett was informed of what Lilian had done and suffered on his account, if she did not dilate on what Lilian had betrayed.) And then came his very properly worded plea to be allowed to see her and thank her; and when there was equally proper demur on Mrs. Archer's part, Willett made his avowal in what even the mother held to be manly and convincing fashion, for, now that she knew that her darling's heart was gone—that it was too late to avert the inevitable—motherlike, she strove to see with her darling's eyes all that was good in him, and there was so very much that was good-looking. She never even hinted to her husband, much less to Lilian, that she had heard the paragon most vehemently accused of most unmanly and unbecoming conduct (for what was Mr. Case, after all, but an irresponsible inebriate?), and she saw her daughter's happiness was wrapped up in this brilliant and most presentable young soldier. Willett certainly gave many a promise of eminence in his career and profession, so she set herself at once to work to talk the general into complaisance, and he, who loved her with all his heart, and believed her the best, the bravest, fondest, truest wife in all the army (as indeed she might have been without being the wisest), and who could deny Lilian nothing from the time she turned his best silken sash into a swing for herself and Wauwataycha Two Bears, her tiny Sioux playmate, till now that she had set her heart on one Harold Willett for a husband, broke down and surrendered as ordered. But there was that in the old soldier's face as he took Willett's hand that made the junior wince more than did the grip, which was mild enough. "She will be just such another wife as is her blessed mother," said Archer. "Be good and true to her, Willett."

"I will, so help me God!" said Willett solemnly, and then, at least he meant it.

There had been an awkward little conference, an impromptu affair, at the mess the morning after the alarm of fire. Willett stock had been running down before that episode, and went "plumb out of sight" for several hours. It was held by Bonner, Bucketts, Briggs and Strong a most womanish thing on his part to have raised such a row and then "wilted." It was Bentley, the most disgusted man at the post, who now came to the rescue. "He was dumped on the porch like a sack of potatoes," said he, "and probably suffered exquisite pain, let alone the burns and the shock." Then, bunglingly, as bachelors will, and bachelors two of them were, they began to talk of the revelation that met their eyes and what it portended. No one, as yet, had told "the Old Man" of Willett's night at the store, and now no man would do it. Bygones were bygones. Willett would be up in a week or so, the better, perhaps, for enforced rest and abstinence, and now, of course, there could and would be no more of—of that sort of thing, and all his better traits would shine by contrast with his probably temporary lapse into frivolity. Even then, however, they wondered what Harris would think, and speculated as to what he would say. Bucketts had not guessed amiss when he said there was no love lost between the classmates. Bucketts, and all, had seen how much both the young men had been attracted by Lillian's grace and beauty, and the sweet, girlish freshness that proved such a charm. Bucketts, and all, had been in, as usual, to see Harris, and found him, as he said, a trifle set back by the excitement, and therefore rather more grave and quiet even than usual, but they said no word of Lilian and—possibilities. He knew. Strong had seen him when he came, and looked, and stood inert one moment there, unable to be of use, and had turned slowly back to his room under Bentley's roof. Everybody knew it could not be more than a day or two before the affair would be announced as an engagement, and while every man felt that Willett had won a prize far beyond his deserts, there was not one that felt like tendering congratulation.

But, as we said, there were other and important matters to claim the attention of the garrison, and just an hour before sunset that evening came the first. Case's week was up, and, sharp on time at noon on Saturday, Case came forth from his room, tubbed, trimmed and shaved, went silently to his desk and then turned to Mr. Craney to ask what had become of the mail.

"Nary mail," said Craney. "Not a cuss got in or out for over a week."

"Didn't Sanchez bring—anything from Prescott?"

"Nothing but his ghost has even been heard of. You told of that."

"I? Do you mean he hasn't been here—hasn't told you what's happened?" And Case's eyes were looking wild again.

"What has happened, Case? By gad, if you know, out with it, for no mother's son of us here has heard a thing for a week, and Sanchez has never set foot on the post."

"Then send for Mr. Strong, quick," said Case, sinking into a chair, the sweat of weakness and distress of mind showing instantly on his brow, rare symptoms in Arizona. And then, while somebody ran up to the post to summon the adjutant, Case, pressing his hands to his head, began striding up and down the low-ceillinged, half-darkened room. "Wait," he said, as Craney and Watts, excited and anxious, would have pressed him to begin. "Wait. Give me just three fingers," and the whiskey was handed forthwith. He downed it in two gulps, and presently the color began to come back to his cheeks, and then Strong came hurrying in. "Is Mr. Harris still here?—and that other specimen—Mr. Willett?" Case demanded on the instant. "That's well, anyhow! And the cavalry still out? That's bad. We want 'em here, here, I tell you, and quick, too! Gentlemen, this is no cock-and-bull story. There's enough Apaches back of us here in the Mazatzal to head off everybody from Prescott or McDowell. They've killed three parties—a dozen soldiers, perhaps—already, and they've cut off Prescott and Date Creek and Sandy, and murdered every courier that tried to get through. They headed off and killed the runners sent to find General Crook and give him the news, but worse than all, they've been down here begging the Sierra Blancas, and the bands of Deltchay and Eskiminzin—nearly eight hundred they'd make—to come up here and get between Turner and the post, eat him up in the canons—he's had a lot killed and wounded already—and then turn on us. How do I know it?" he demanded, in the midst of his excited harangue. "Sanchez told me—'Patchie Sanchez, the runner, last night. No—night before, or some night. Right here, I thought; right here where you all heard! He said they'd ordered him ironed in Prescott for telling the truth, and he said the sergeant had orders to flog him with a bull-whip, and he killed the man that tried to flog him. You mean you didn't hear this? You didn't know it? You didn't see him?—that I've been dreaming as well as drunk? By heaven, drunk or dreaming, it's so! and that's why Jose Sanchez and the others lit out for McDowell! They were afraid to stay. 'Patchie says Deltchay and Skim are coming, sure, whether the Sierra Blancas join or not. All the cavalry are up on the Black Mesa 'cept Turner's troop, and now's their turn. Call me drunk, crazy, mad, anything you like, but tell the general what I say! Tell him to get ready to fight like a demon!"

And so it would seem Case, the bookkeeper, had "inside information," and so it happened that, within an hour after sunset, once again the gray-haired commander and the wounded subaltern were in conference, and Case's strange story was told in full. "There's more than enough in it to demand our warning Turner," said Harris. "Can you get me up to Squadron Peak—tonight?"

Just at tattoo the old-fashioned, yellow ambulance, drawn by a brace of mules, backed up at Bentley's quarters, and Harris was carefully lifted aboard. The general, with Strong and Bonner, stood at hand to say godspeed. "Promise him safe conduct," said the commander, as they drove away, and Harris touched his hat in acknowledgment. Briggs, with twenty stout foot soldiers, awaited them at the abandoned ranch. The doctor and two attendants accompanied him. The road for nearly four miles lay along the sandy flats, then went boring westward into the foothills, while a little worn branch turned off to the peak. Two-thirds of the way to the top the mules were able to pull the jolting vehicle, and from thence half a dozen brawny arms bore the young soldier on a stretcher to the summit. It was then after eleven, and the moon still behind the Mogollon, lowering black against the silvering skies full forty miles to the eastward. Already there was sufficient light to guide them, and a sergeant led on to a point where, surrounded by knee-high rocks, was a little blackened space where in bygone days many a signal fire had blazed, and here the men tossed the tinder, the pine cones and dead branches they had gathered on the climb. A match was applied. All crouched or stooped among the rocks, as the flames presently leaped on high, and gave ear to the quiet orders of the young soldier, practically in command. "Keep watch now, all round, especially east and southeast. It may be ten minutes before you get an answer, and there may come a dozen. More fuel may be needed," whereat half a dozen dark forms silently backed away down the slope, and all men waited and watched. Harris, with one arm and shoulder still bandaged, and obviously weak, sat grasping at the corner of a folded blanket and busily coaching Briggs, who listened, absorbed. Ten, twelve, fourteen the minutes rolled by. The silvery sheen spread higher over the eastward sky. The crest of the distant Mesa was just fringing with dazzling white, when two voices at once exclaimed: "There you are, sir!" And afar over to the southeast, the direction of Tonto Creek, a little ruddy spark appeared through the gloom and a moment later still another was made out, farther to the left. In twenty minutes three were in sight. "Anywhere from fifteen to twenty miles away," said Harris, as he studied them with the signal glass, "and," he continued, "I looked for one much nearer."

"There you have it, sir!" And almost opposite them, it seemed, and lower, straight away to the east, so near they could almost mark the waving of the flame, a fourth blaze burst into view.

"That's more like it!" said Harris. "Now the blanket. Give me a boost, corporal," and with that, supported by the strong arm of one of the soldiers, he stepped upon the nearest rock, the blanket in his left hand. Briggs grabbed the opposite corner with his right, and the next moment a woolen curtain swung flat between the fires.

"Now, Briggs, up!" and the hidden red eye was suddenly unmasked and glared out over the east. "Down!" and all toward the opposite fire was darkness again. Twice more was it raised and lowered. Then a five seconds' pause. Then twice again. "Thirty-two," said Harris. "'Tonio's old signal. Now watch for the answers!" From those at a distance there came no sign. The flare at each was steady. From the nearmost, almost instantly, came the desired response. It suddenly disappeared, and Harris, at second intervals, counted low, "One, two, three." Then came the red glow again, just a moment. Then darkness only for two seconds. Then light again. "It is 'Tonio," said he, "and that's his call to me. Now, Briggs, again! Slowly this time!"

And very slowly was the blanket raised and lowered twice. Then came two or three quicker movements. Then the blaze spoke untrammeled, and all eyes were on 'Tonio's torch, and they who had heard ill of him—had doubted him — found themselves oddly drawn to him across the intervening miles of darkness. Twice, thrice slowly his light, too, was curtained. Then for a moment it burned clearer; then seemed suddenly to sputter out. Within a few seconds, far more swiftly than it rose, the signal fire vanished from sight, and Harris stepped quietly down. "That's all," said he, yet the doctor, at least, could read the suppressed exultation in his tone. Then, seeing inquiry and disappointment, both in the eager eyes about him, the young officer aded: "He understands. He's coming, or sending, in."

"Did you promise him safe conduct?" asked Bentley.

"He did not ask it," was the answer.

Two hours later, once more safe at the post, the doctor had stowed his weary patient in bed, renewed the dressing and bandages, and was bidding him try to sleep, but Harris smiled. "You'll need me to translate," said he. "The general's message to Turner is being written now. Let us finish this while we're about it."

Sure enough. Toward half-past one the sentries on Numbers Six and Seven set up a shout for the corporal of the guard, and an Indian girl, trembling a bit, was led to the office, and half the garrison knew that word was in from 'Tonio. The general took his messenger kindly by the hand. Food and chocolate were in readiness at the mess, but she shook her head. "Captain Chiquito," she insisted, and then was conducted up the line, and, shrinking not a little, was led into the doctor's quarters. There, at sight of Harris, she instantly stepped to his bedside, knelt, and taking his weary hand, placed it on her head. He whom 'Tonio held in reverence, his followers could but blindly obey.

To his question in her own tongue, "Where is 'Tonio?" she answered, "Toward the moon, now two hands high. When it is straight above Pancha can reach him again." "Is 'Tonio well?" "'Tonio is well, but—others brought Pancha. They say they are afraid that soldiers shoot. They await Pancha's returning."

Evidently, despite the kindness in every face, the girl still feared the white man and wished to be gone. "He has sent her, general," said Harris. "Whatever you wish to send now to Turner will go through, if 'Tonio is not killed in the attempt."

And so, with unexpected burden of food and gifts and with a brief dispatch to Turner, bidding him hasten with his entire force, the dusky, fleet-footed daughter of the mountain was led back to the stream, went bounding lightly across from stone to stone, and disappeared among the shadows toward the east.

"And now," said Harris, "Deltchay and Skiminzin may come as soon as they like. Turner will get here in time, and then—you may judge as to 'Tonio."

And this was Saturday night, or rather Sunday morning, not yet one full week since Willett was brought in swearing he saw 'Tonio take deliberate aim at him, although only the horse was shot, and as matters stood in the gross and scope of garrison understanding, the weight of presumptive evidence was against the Apache, and there was more to come.

(To Be Continued.)

BEAUTY DOCTORS' SHIBBOLETH

Is your nose turned up or down?
  Massage it.
Wears your brow a constant frown?
  Massage it.
Is your neck a scrawny rope
With a hen-like forward slope?
Do not grieve or give up hope—
  Massage it.

Do you fear a double chin?
  Massage it.
Grows your cheek too pale and thin?
  Massage it.
Does your eastward ear protrude
In a manner weird and rude?
Do not have the thing unscrewed—
  Massage it.

Seems one arm than t'other slimmer?
  Massage it.
Is one eye than t'other dimmer?
  Massage it.
Is one shoulder out of level,
Giving you a sort of bevel?
Just you rub it like the—mischief;
  Massage it.

Is your tongue beyond control?
  Massage it.
Are there sin-spots on your soul?
  Massage it.
Is your mind intensely tired
Of the silly stunts required
Just to get yourself admired?
  Massage it.
And Eat Carrots!—Puck.

Poet Philosopher John Burroughs

It is the proper ambition of all "Whit-maniacs" and nature lovers to make at least one pilgrimage to the home of John Burroughs, at West Park, on the Hudson. The spirit of Whitman still lives in that of his nearest friend; and West Park is one of the rarest volumes in that vast library of nature, whose ablest exponent in these days is the poet-farmer-philosopher, whom the favored ones of the younger generation call tenderly "Uncle John."

Even the casual visitor, whose sole objective point is the famous rustic cabin at the head of "the trail," and an hour's companionship with the hermit-author who lives there, cannot fail to be impressed with the charms of West Park. A day or two after President Roosevelt had visited him, we found Uncle John still bubbling over with delight about it.

"The President ate half a chicken," he remarked, "and four lage baked potatoes, and helped himself to spring water from the pail ever so many times."

Then Uncle John lifted the oilcloth cover of the table and pointed to a blotch of blackberry juice which the President had spilled. There is no terrible housekeeper at Slabsides, and the dark red stain remained on the table cloth for many a day, as a memento of the President's visit.

But more lasting signs of the comradeship between Theodore Roosevelt and John Burroughs are to be found here. Among innumerable others, his signature and that of Mrs. Roosevelt appear in the Slabsides register. Here is an edition-de-luxe volume of one of Mr. Roosevelt's books, affectionately inscribed to "Oom John," as the President calls Mr. Burroughs. In one letter he sums up in a single sentence the thought of the American people in regard to their greatest naturalist:

"You see, Oom John, I regard you as a permanent asset of American life."—Anita Truman, in May Recreation.

Kansas' Fine Senate Chamber.

Kansas has, with the exception of New York, and possibly Pennsylvania, the finest senatorial chamber in the country. The Kansas senate chamber was adorned so lavishly that $50,000 in excess of the appropriation was spent and a scandal grew out of the matter during Gov. John A. Martin's term of office. Having spent so much on the senate chamber, the state had nothing left with which to decorate and furnish Representative Hall, and the result is a cave of gloom, in which even habitues of the place occasionally get lost. Nobody knows who bought the house furniture or how much was paid for it, but the impression is that it was picked up at an auction sale.—Topeka Capital.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

THE CROSSING AND THE CROSSERS.

The International Sunday School Lesson for June 16 Is "Israel's Escape From Egypt," Ex. 14:13-27.—The Golden Text Is, "Thus the Lord Saved Israel That Day Out of the Hands of the Egyptians," Ex. 14:30.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

The meaning of the word Hebrew is "the crossers;" and this significance is more deeply embodied in the history than in the name. From its beginnings in Abraham down to the present, Israel has been finding a way to cross streams and oceans of decision and peril. Floods of disaster which have engulfed greater and prouder nations have left it untouched. The story of the crossing of the Red Sea is symbolical of this chosen people's deliverance amid great dangers. For the larger Israel which calls Jehovah Father, there is here a dramatic reenforcement of the ever-fresh and practical teaching that somehow God makes a way for the feet of his own; and that by his dealings with His children He teaches the unbelieving His might and majesty.

The story is told of a miracle. All the ingenious theories of tides and shallows and sandbars seem foolish to one who has looked upon the site of this great deliverance. At the minute of this writing I am sailing up the Red Sea, with the mountainous Sinai peninsula in sight on one side and the sandy shores of Egypt on the other. A strong west wind, such as drove the waters upon the Egyptians, is blowing and the sea is running high and heavy, dashing up on the deck of the great ocean liner. For days we have been ploughing swiftly through the Red Sea, which suggests how great is this body of water which some commentators would treat as if it were a shallow mill pond. Only the supernatural interposition of the Ruler of wind and wave could effect such a wonder as the crossing of the Red Sea by the Israelites; it was a miracle of providence.

"Spoiling the Egyptians."

The enslaved Israelites went not forth from Egypt empty-handed on the night of the Passover. When the suffering and panic-stricken Egyptians did at length let them go they were of a sudden more eager to get rid of their slaves than they had been to retain them. So when the Israelites came asking for gifts—which is not a strange procedure in the eyes of one at all acquainted with the east—they were met with an attitude of "Take it and go; anything to get rid of you." The old version says that the Israelites "borrowed" of the Egyptians; but this is a palpable mistranslation; "asked" is the word in the original. The state of mind of the Egyptians must have been akin to that of the terror-stricken Chinese of Pepin, after the relief of the siege; when in terror, they not only gave foreigners whatever they asked, but even heaped gifts upon them unasking. So it came to pass that the exiles went not out empty; and probably, also, from the dead bodies of the engulfed Egyptians washed up on the Sinai shore, they obtained accoutremets of war.

The route chosen by Moses was not directly across the Isthmus of Suez, for that would have led into the country of the Philistines, and the newly-emancipated slaves needed much disciplining before they were ready to enter upon hostilities with this warlike people. So the line of march lay down the shores of Egypt toward the Red Sea; aparently into a "cul de sac," but really into a great deliverance that would forever eliminate Pharaoh and his hosts as a factor to be feared.

A Strange Scene.

Even a disciplined army is cumbersome in its movements; those who have seen a great unorganized mob of people know how difficult it is to handle. So the leadership of this raw company of about two million souls, six hundred thousand of them fighting men, was no small task for Moses. The Israelites were each carrying such of his meagre possessions as he could bear away, and the whole were encumbered with flocks and herds and the inevitable impediments of an army of families.

Yet it was an army, notwithstanding all. It had a large measure of homogeneity, a common purpose and a child-like dependence upon the man who represented its divine leadership. The national sentiment which pervaded the people was indicated by the fact that the mummy of Joseph was carried among the most precious treasures. And before the host went the strangest banner that even an army followed, a pillar of cloud by day and a pillar of fire by night, signalizing Jehovah's protection, providence and leadership.

Harder than the slaves' task of making bricks without straw was that which fell to Moses in leading on a victorious way a people whose spirits had been broken by subjection to tyrannous masters. Sorely as the Egyptians had smitten the Israelites in their bodies, more sorely had they smitten them in the spirit. They bequeathed to Moses a company of craven hearts. So at the first sight of pursuit—Pharaoh having realized the value to him of his slaves after he had let them go—the children of Israel began to whimper and complain, in ignoble fashion. So Moses spoke unto them the word that God is ever declaring into the ears of his people, the word that weak and timorous hearts today most need to hear, "Fear ye not . . . Jehovah will fight for you." God may discipline his own, but he never deserts them.

The Enemy Appears.

It is easy to be brave, as all braggarts are, when no enemy is in sight. But the truly courageous are they who can stand fast in the presence of danger. Consider what drew nigh to these fugitives, not yet emancipated from the slave spirit, and with the crack of the overseer's whip still in their ears. I quote Edersheim:

"It must have been as the rays of the setting sun were glinting upon the war chariots, that the Israelites first descried the approach of Pharaoh's army. It followed in their track, and came approaching them from the north. There was no escape in that direction. Eastward was the sea; to the west and south rose mountains. Flight was impossible; defense seemed madness. Once more the faith of Israel signally failed, and they broke into murmuring against Moses. But the Lord was faithful. What now took place was to be not only the final act of sovereign deliverance by God's arm alone, nor yet merely to serve ever afterwards as a memorial by which Israel's faith might be upheld, but also to teach, by the judgments upon Egypt, that Jehovah was a righteous and a holy Judge."

John Knox before Mary, Queen of Scots, and Luther at the Diet of Worms, are suggested by the answer which Moses made when the people began to show fear. It was the tremendous certainty of a man of unshaken faith. There is something terrible about the assurance and boldness of the man who knows that he speaks for God. Hear the swish of the sword of battle in these words to the faint-hearted: "Fear ye not, stand still, and see the salvation of Jehovah, which he will work for you today; for the Egyptians whom ye have seen today, ye shall see them again no more forever. Jehovah will fight for you, and ye shall hold your peace." Doesn't it make one shudder at the thought of undertaking combat with the will of the Lord of hosts?

The Interposed Cloud.

So little do many persons understand life that they do not even perceive the fundamental principle that the divine program for humanity is progress. "Speak unto the children of Israel, that they go forward," cried Jehovah to Moses. That is God's message to every individual life and to the race as a whole. To emphasize it He often mercifully shuts all paths except the one that means advance. True, real progress is not always along the line of least resistance; there are Red seas to be crossed in every experience. But when God points the way He also prepares it.

As a protection pending the passage, the cloud which had led the vanguard became the rear guard; it was interposed between the Israelites and their pursuers. Little wonder that the sweet singers of Israel loved to contemplate Jehovah as a "shield." On his own side of that mysterious veil the Lord was preparing great things for his own, and terrible things for his enemies. It was soon to be demonstrated, as Moses sang, "Jehovah is a man of war."

The Great Miracle.

And wonderful weapons He wields. Since He holdeth the winds in His fist, it was easy for God by a great east wind, to pile up the waters of the turbulent sea, so where the fishes had swum the Israelites walked dry shod. This passage of the Red sea was a miracle; why try to minimize it, or explain it away. Only the direct interposition of the Lord of creation could have wrought this mighty wonder, making a way to escape for the Israelites, hemmed in on all other sides. Half a dozen great ocean liners are now anchored in what is commonly regarded as the site of the crossing; water like this does not naturally become dry land for a night. God did it; it was but one of the countless unguessed tactics which the God of war has at His command.

The wall of water on either side—the simple statement of inspiration is majestic—made an impression upon the marching Israelites; even as it has made an impression on all who have heard or read the story since. It was a rampart such as only God could build; one of the highways of help for his own which the word of Jehovah obliges Him to build whenever there is occasion.

But what is help for friend may be hurt for foe. When the day broke the Egyptian army, with its six hundred picked chariots, essayed to follow by the same path. But what had been easy going for the Israelites proved a snare for their pursuers, so that the latter were soon crying: "Let us flee from the face of Israel for Jehovah fighteth for them."

The Song of Victory.

Therein the Egyptians, ere they were engulfed in the grip of the God whom they defied, showed an understanding of the significance of the whole matter. God was caring for His own people and vindicating His own name. That is the point of the whole story, as appeared in the song of victory which Moses sang; and in the later song of the Psalmist (10:7-12):

"Our fathers understood not thy wonders
  in Egypt;
They remembered not the multitude of
  thy lovingkindnesses,
But were rebellious at the sea, even the
  Red Sea.
Nevertheless he saved them for his
  name's sake,
That he might make his mighty power to
  be known.
He rebuked the Red Sea also, and it was
  dried up;
So he led them through the depths as
  through a wilderness.
And he saved them from the hand of him
  that hated them,
And redeemed them from the hand of the
  enemy.
And the waters covered their adversaries;
There was not one of them left.
Then believed they his words;
They sang his praise."

LAKE SUPERIOR FISH YARNS

The Ciscowet From Away Down and a Giant Among Trout.

"If one may believe all they tell him about the ciscowet up in the Lake Superior country," said a New Yorker who has heard it all, "he may readily concur in their declaration that the ciscowet is the rarest and one of the oddest of all our fresh water fishes. It is found only in Lake Superior, they will tell you, and never at a depth of less than 30 fathoms.

" 'The ciscowet,' said the encyclopedic native who described this fish and its ways to me, 'was formerly believed to be a hybrid from a cross of the white fish and lake trout, but that was long ago disproved. It grows to a weight of 30 pounds, and the female almost invariably contains spawn. This has led to the belief that the ciscowet is always spawning, but the more probable theory is that it spawns twice a year, which in itself is enough to give it a unique place among fishes, fresh water or salt.

" 'The ciscowet is unique in another particular. It is the fattest of all known fishes, and its flesh is so deliciously flavored that it is palatable without being cooked. Its name is said to have been derived from that peculiar quality, ciscowet being "Sis-Ko-Wet," an Ojibwa term meaning "Cooks itself."

" 'Owing to the great depth to which this fish persists in making its habitat, it is a rarity in the market, and is never seen away from the Lake Superior country—although,' said my encyclopedic native, warningly, and, I thought, apprehensively, 'you will find ciscowet listed on the bills of fare of all the hotels as you travel through, big and little, good and bad, and if you are deluded into ordering it on the belief that you are to regale yourself on this rarest of piscatorial delicacies, you will wonder what sort of a palate that man must have who can declare ciscowet to be that delicacy.

" 'The fish they will place before you as ciscowet will not only not be ciscowet, but will be an inferior lake trout known as bear trout, which resembles ciscowet in outward appearance. The Indians capture these trout for the market, and their beautiful white meat has no merit but its beauty.'

"There is another peculiar fish of the lake trout family in Lake Superior, they informed me. It is the true naymacush, they said, but has ways all its own.

"It travels all by itself, no two ever being seen in proximity, keeping always near the surface, and sometimes swimming on the surface. This is a giant among trout, frequently weighing more than a hundred pounds, although it is never fat.

"It is called the racer, from the alleged circumstance of its occasionally traveling with railroad speed along its course. This giant trout scorns bait or lure, and the way in which it must be captured, if at all, according to what they told me, seemed to me to be about as remarkable as the fish itself.

"Men with big spears go out in boats and stand on a runway, as one might say, while other men in boats, stalking about, sight a racer and drive it to the men in boats with spears, who harpoon the fish as it speeds along, and the harpooner, so they told me, needs to be skillful with the barb, or he will see it plowing the watery space behind the big fish, while the latter skims on his course unharmed."—New York Sun.

Wide Range of Wolves.

The range of a pair of wolves is an area of from six to ten miles square. When the hunter learns that wolves have been seen and heard in a certain locality it may take several days of scouting before the dogs can be got on the trail.

The hunter must look sharp for signs in soft and sandy places and along creeks and streams. The old lady wolf will, as a rule, go to the nearest water to drink when leaving the den, or go to get a drink as she returns from the hunt before going to the den, and its locality is often found on account of that habit.

A wolf track can be distinguished from that of a dog, because the two front toenails are set further ahead, making the track more pointed. When wolves are running, and especially if frightened, these toes spread apart, making a track that at a hasty glance looks very much like the track of a deer.—Fur News.

Hard on Schoolmasters.

It is a notorious fact that schoolmasters were once regarded as a servile class and treated accordingly. Their remuneration was ridiculously small, often amounting only to the right of living from house to house.

But it is doubtful if a more peculiar method of paying schoolmasters was ever devised than that which prevailed in certain English counties, notably Cumberland, during the early eighteenth century. Just before the beginning of Lent the boys would arrange to hold a cockfight, and each boy would make a payment to the master for the privilege. The "cock penny" was regarded a legitimate item in the master's income.

The Farmstead

Questions for Answer.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

I have a number of seedling black walnut trees of the Pacific coast variety that I would like to top-graft or bud with the English kind. Can any reader of Farmstead tell me when and how to do so? Would be glad to hear from G., Arkport, N. Y., on the subject.—T., Cherokee, Cal.

Will somebody give me a remedy for sweny? I have a mule that is swenied; the hip is perished some, and animal limps a great deal. Will greatly appreciate the favor if some reader will give me a remedy.—F., Liberty, Tenn.

I have a mule colt which has what I suppose to be a mushroom wart, and it is very sore at this time; it seems to break out and small warts grow on the large one and it gets worse. Can any reader give a remedy for it?—H., Alexit, N. C.

Will some reader tell me how to start beer seed from rice, or in any other way? R., Hiltons, Va.

Can some reader tell me how to make good soft soap without using wood ashes? Since wood became scarce and we have had to burn coal I have had trouble with my soap. I have tried potash but did not have very good success.—W., Eaton Rapids, Mich.

Method of Destroying Rats.

C., S. Dak.: What you saw in The Blade had reference to a bulletin which has been issued by the Agricultural Department, which tells how to get rid of rats. The bulletin will be mailed by the department (not by The Blade) to those who request it. In this connection the Agricultural Department has sent out the following circular:

The United States Department of Agriculture will soon issue Farmers' Bulletin 297, entitled "Methods of Destroying Rats," prepared, under the supervision of the chief of the bureau of biological survey, by D. E. Lantz, assistant biologist. The topic is of perennial interest, and an infallible method of exterminating these rodents would be worth more to the people of the United States in a single decade than the Department of Agriculture has cost since its establishment.

One rat is much like another so far as destructiveness goes, but it is of interest to note that three kinds have appeared in this country, all immigrants from the Old World. The black rat was the first to reach our shores, which it did nearly three hundred years ago. The common species, known as the brown, or Norway rat, arrived about the year 1775 and at once proceeded to drive out its weaker rival, until almost everywhere it has supplanted it. The third species, known as the roof, or Alexandrine, rat of Egypt, is a great mariner and infests every ship; hence, naturally, it is common along our coast, especially in the South.

All rats are dangerous foes, but the brown rat is the worst mammalian pest in existence and in the United States destroys more property than all other noxious animals combined. No statistics of the actual damage annually done by these rodents have been gathered in America. In Denmark the loss is put at $3,000,000 a year, and in France the damage by both rats and mice has been estimated at $40,000,000 annually. A single rat will consume about two ounces of wheat or corn a day, and it destroys far more of the latter than it eats, as indeed it does of most other food. The average cost to the country of feeding a rat on grain is about 50 cents a year. If for each cow, horse, sheep and hog on the farms of the United States the farmers support one rat on grain, the toll levied on the cereals by these rodents would reach the enormous total of $100,000,000 a year. Even granting that half their food is waste material, the tax of feeding rats is still an enormous drain on the profits of agriculture.

But much of their food is more expensive than grain, and the actual losses due to these animals are by no means confined to food. They enter stores and warehouses and destroy dry goods—lace curtains, carpets, woolens, silks—as well as kid gloves and other leather goods. They gnaw through lead pipes, flooding buildings with water or filling them with gas. They injure furniture and the foundations and doors of buildings. They eat the insulation from electric wires, thus causing disastrous fires. The average fire loss in the United States due to defective insulation is placed at $15,000,000 annually, a considerable part of which is said to be caused by rats.

Rats destroy eggs and young poultry, pigeons, game birds, and wild song birds. They have been known to kill young rabbits, pigs, and lambs, and even to attack children. Carl Hagenbeck once lost three young elephants because rats gnawed their feet, inflicting incurable wounds.

In addition to the direct damage they do, rats are known to be active agents in carrying disease germs from house to house and from city to city. Bubonic plague is usually disseminated from port in this way.

Their prolificness is the chief obstacle to their extermination. They produce young from three to six times a year, and females breed when about three months old. The average litter is about ten, but often it numbers fourteen or more. If three litters of ten each are produced every year, a single pair, breeding without check and without losses by death, in three years would be represented by ten generations and would number 20,155,392 individuals. The eleventh generation, due at the beginning of the fourth year, would number over a hundred million.

The world has been fighting rats for several centuries, but the warfare has been neither systematic nor persistent. The number of "infallible" devices and formulas for killing the rodents that have been put forth would fill volumes, and still the pestiferous rat survives and grows more and more cunning as the devices for its destruction gain in ingenuity.

The biological survey does not pretend to have worked out an infallible device for killing rats by wholesale, but the methods for their destruction given in the bulletin are those which careful experiments have shown to be the best, and the formulas for poisoning and trapping are the most approved ones. Particular emphasis is placed on the rat-proof construction of buildings and on organized cooperative efforts to destroy the animals.

The bulletin will be furnished free upon application to the United States Department of Agriculture or to senators, representatives, and delegates in congress.

Death to Bedbugs.

Some time ago we saw in The Blade a request for someone to tell how to kill bedbugs. Perhaps my recipe will be acceptable at this late day. Buy from the druggist ten cents' worth of corrosive sublimate in the white powder, put it in a pint bottle and pour onto it one gill of alcohol; shake well, then add one gill of the spirits of turpentine and one-half gill of strong spirits of camphor. Apply with a feather to every crack and crevice where there are bugs, and they will say good-bye right away.—W., Eaton Rapids, Michigan.

BAD DREAMS

Caused by Coffee.

"I have been a coffee drinker, more or less, ever since I can remember, until a few months ago I became more and more nervous and irritable, and finally I could not sleep at night for I was horribly disturbed by dreams of all sorts and a species of distressing nightmare.

"Finally, after hearing the experience of numbers of friends who had quit coffee and gone to drinking Postum Food Coffee, and learning of the great benefits they had derived, I concluded coffee must be the cause of my trouble, so I got some Postum and had it made strictly according to directions.

"I was astonished at the flavor. It entirely took the place of coffee, and to my very great satisfaction, I began to sleep peacefully and sweetly. My nerves improved, and I wish I could warn every man, woman and child from the unwholesome drug (caffeine) in ordinary coffee.

"People really do not appreciate or realize what a powerful drug it is and what terrible effect it has on the human system. I would never think of going back to coffee again. I would almost as soon think of putting my hand in a fire after I had once been burned.

"A young lady friend of ours had stomach trouble for a long time, and could not get well as long as she used coffee. She finally quit it and began the use of Postum and is now perfectly well." "There's a Reason." Read the little "Health Classic," "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

BUG DEATH
TRADE MARK

Pat. March 16 and Nov. 9, 1897.
Pat. in Canada Nov. 2, 1897,
and Jan. 25, 1900.

SAVE YOUR CROP

From Bugs and Worms

Bug Death is certain death to every pest in the form of Bug, Worm or Insect that attacks bushes, vines, vegetables or trees. It won't leave a bug or worm on your Potato, Squash, Cucumber or Melon Vines or Currant and Gooseberry bushes. Remember the name.

BUG DEATH

It pays for itself several times in increase of yield. Contains plant food that enriches your crops while killing the pests. Prevents blight. Arsenic not an ingredient. 1, 3 & 12½-lb. packages; 100-lb. kegs. **Danforth Chemical Co., Manufacturers, Leominster, Mass.**

For sale by D. J. Marleau Co., Wolf Hardware Co., Banting Machine Co., Toledo, O., Agents.

To Make Kerosene Emulsion.

Every farmer should prepare some kerosene emulsion now and keep it on hand all the time. You will need it as spring comes on. This emulsion is made as follows: Kerosene, 2 gallons; common or whale oil soap, ¼ pound; water, 1 gallon. Heat the solution of soap and add it boiling hot to the kerosene; then churn the mixture for ten minutes.

Be sure to have the water boiling hot when you add it to the kerosene, and churn it thoroughly, otherwise you will have trouble in making it a good emulsion, which, when made right, should have a creamy appearance.

To use this stock emulsion, dilute it with 20 gallons of water and apply it with a spray pump. If you are dealing with hogs and no spray pump is at hand, put the animals in a narrow chute and apply it with a common sprinkling can.

Kerosene emulsion is one of the most useful remedies against insects, especially those that suck the sap from the plants or blood from animals which they attack and which, therefore, cannot be combatted by the use of stomach poisons like paris green.

On the other hand, different plants vary in their ability to withstand the oil, so that care must be used to make the emulsion strong enough to be fatal to the insects without hurting the plants. The chief insect pests for which it is used are the various species of plant lice or aphids and the scale insect.

A Good Grafting Wax.

Take 10 pounds resin, 2 pounds beeswax, 1½ pounds tallow and melt all together; then add, when not too hot, 1½ pounds finely pulverized charcoal; stir well in while warm, then have a bucket of cold water, pour on the water so it nearly covers, then with the fingers gather together and cool till you can take it in the hands and work it well. Make into rolls an inch or more thick; lay it on a board to cool. When you wish to use, break a roll and melt; apply with a small wooden paddle about half an inch wide (not too hot). Close up all around well, and you need not look for cracks. Keep rubbing on the sprouts below the grafts as they appear. I am 77 years old; have used the above ever since my boyhood every year. I put in 46 this spring; 42 are growing, and I san't see to thread a needle. The wax kept in a cool place will never spoil.—Orange Judd Farmer.

How to Stack Wheat.

To stack wheat before threshing so that it will be dry when that time comes, is the desire of every farmer who raises that cereal. Mr. C. T. Pritchard, of Randolph, Clay county, Mo., has a system that he has used for a generation, and he never lost a bit of wheat by dampness in the stack. He has a great reputation in his home for this class of work, and he spends a large part of his time in showing others how to do it. He gives a description of his method as follows:

"To stack wheat or oats so stack will not take water. Commence the stack or rick any way you wish. But when you have the stack fire or six feet high, just reverse the usual way of stacking, and do it from the center to the outer edge, instead of from the outer edge to the center. When you begin at the center to stack out, lay two or three bundles so as to keep the center highest, with a good slant toward the outer edge. If at any time the outer edge gets too high, stop before you get there, and go back to the center and commence again. Be sure to keep the center highest, with a good slant to the outside.

"This way is just about the same as one shock on top of the other, only more slant to the bundles.

"There is no slip or slide. It is fast and easy, and sure keeps the stack dry. If you are stacking the usual way, and the stack should begin to slip, just go to the center and work out, and see how quickly you stop the slipping. Mix it up a little—work from the center part of the time. Try it."

Beans and Corn Feed.

This is an excellent combination in pig feeding. Beans strong in protein and corn in fat. Young hogs thrive rapidly on such a combination. We have before alluded to the Michigan station test on this kind of feeding, and Professor Shaw has this suggestion as to the preparation and feeding of beans. He says:

"Beans can be fed to swine only in the cooked form. The pig seems to be unable to utilize beans which are at all hard or firm, even though they have been boiled for some time, hence it is very essential that they be thoroughly cooked. To supply a single feed of half-cooked beans to a pen of hogs, robs them of their appetites and relish for their food, if indeed it does not put them off food. The cooking should be conducted in an even more careful manner than it would be in preparing them for human food. It will materially shorten the cooking period and give better results, if the beans are soaked an hour or two, or, better, over night, before the cooking proper is begun.

"Pails used should be rinsed after each feeding and especial care should be taken to clean the kettle or barrel after each cooking and not allow sour or moldy material to collect about the food receptacle. More than one case of supposed hog cholera has been traced to ignorant or careless neglect in allowing old swill to accumulate in a barrel instead of emptying the barrel each time before the new material is dumped into it.

The English Spoken in England.

In England, the term used for "once in a while" is "now and then;" "bully" is "jolly;" "you don't say" is "really;" "right away" is "directly;" "all aboard" is "take yeh seats"; "I declare" is "fancy;" and "want to know" is "really."

An undershirt is a vest, and a vest is a waistcoat; pants are trousers; drawers are pants; a derby hat is a pot hat; a stovepipe hat a top hat; a hat is a bonnet; corsets are stays; a chemise is a shift; a sack coat is a jacket; and a jacket is a monkey jacket.

Biscuits are rolls; crackers are biscuits; snapping mottos are crackers; a pie is a tart; candy is sweets; wine is champagne; beer is bitters; a saloon is a public; mush is porridge; baked potatoes are roasted; roast meat is baked; wheat and oats are corn; corn is maize; a rooster is a cock; and a gobbler is a turkey cock.

A pitcher is a jug; a sugar bowl is a sugar basin; a bureau is a chest of drawers; a spool is a reel; thread is cotton; calico is print; cotton is calico, though a calico horse is a piebald horse; a lap robe is a railway rug; and a trunk is a box.

A fruit store is a fruiterer's; a hardware store an ironmonger's; a dry gods store a draper's or haberdasher's; a cigar store a tobacconist's; a furnishing store a hosier's; a vegetable store a green grocer's.

A tidy is an antimacassar; a stub (of a checkbook) is a counterfoil; and sleeve buttons are cuff links.

A railroad ticket office is a booking office, and buying a ticket is booking. A locomotive is an engine; an engineer, a driver; a driver is a coachman; a fireman, a stoker; and a freight train, a goods train.

Driving is riding; a wagon is a carriage; a balky horse, a jibbing horse; and a check rein, a bearing rein.

A vine is a creeper; lumber is timber; kindling wood, fagots; and white pine, deal.

A muffler is a comforter, and a comforter is a quilt.

Slick is neat; cute is comical; cunning is pretty; smart is clever; and clever is kind.

Some Famous "Dunces."

Nathaniel Hawthorne was the dunce of this class. Walter Scott was told by his professor that he was a dunce.

Both Napoleon and Wellington were dull boys at school, and when Clive won Plassy his father said he did not think the booby had so much sense. Chalmers, the leader of the Disruption, was expelled from his school as an incorrigible dunce. Chatterton was sent home as a fool, and Leigh Hunt was considered beyond all hope. Isaac Newton, the great Oriental scholar, Sir William Jones, and Robert Morrison, who compiled the immortal Chinese bible and dictionary, were all regarded as extremely dull boys.

HORSES WORKED TO DEATH

Rebuilding of San Francisco Kills Thousands of Them.

The horse is having his day in San Francisco even though the day must inevitably close with his death. The cry of the California metropolis today is not for sympathy, not for money, but for horses, horses—and more horses! Into the foundations of the new city is going the life blood of 15,000 superb horses, says Harper's Weekly. Deliberately 15,000 draught horses are being worked to death.

Removal of debris and hauling of material are jobs let by contracts. The contracts have all sorts of premiums for time saved. The contractor reaps the premium by driving his horses to death. Half an hour's walk from Market and Kearny streets at any hour of the day will lead you to a dead horse—dead in the harness—worked to death. The vans that carry off carcasses are busier than the vans which carry drunken men to jail.

And the men whose bupsiness it is to bring in new horses to replace those who go out in the struggle are growing more and more desperate. The California corrals and the Oregon and Nevada ranches have been depleted of their surplus, and now the ranges of Montana and the states farther eastward are being called upon to yield horses and more horses.

There is no fine quibbling over the price. The horses must be had. They are shipped to the San Francisco horse market, which, after the arrival of a fresh consignment, looks like a bull day in Wall street. There are 7,000 debris teams in the city now, but these 14,000 horses are insufficient for the task, and it is believed that 3,000 more teams will be added to the force before summer comes.

PRESERVATION BY PAINT

Vehicle Used Is More Important Than the Pigment.

An important contribution to our knowledge of the comparative value of different preservative compositions for iron has recently been published by L. E. Andos, a well known continental writer upon all subjects connected with paint. His lengthy tests have brought into prominence several facts which often seem to escape notice.

It appears that a simple coat of linseed oil, raw or boiled, or some varieties of spirit varnish, are useless as preservatives when the metal is to be exposed to the weather—i. e., the sun, rain and damp air; but that granted an oil paint is made up with a trustworthy pigment, it will not matter much what particular pigment is selected. But the vehicle, or liquid matter must be essentially linseed oil. On the contrary, if the metal is to be always under water, especially fresh water, oil paints are valueless—except red lead in boiled oil; and the proper protection is one of those spout varnishes which fail in the air.

An oil paint, which when tested on glass seems to indicate permanency under water, is shown to be devoid of utility when applied to iron. Salt water, such as sea water, is less injurious to oil paints than fresh water, and a single layer of white lead in oil withstands a 3 per cent solution of ammonia salt better than several layers of the same paint stand pure water. The best method of protecting iron, which has to be kept under water constantly, is still being investigated; at present it seems that a priming of red lead in boiled oil, followed by some varnish paint, is the most satisfactory. For exposure to definitely corrosive influences, a spirit varnish composed of some rosin and some celluloid gives the most lasting coat; but the behavior of this material in air has not yet been studied.

Living Is Cheap in Paris.

A woman, alone and a stranger, would usually prefer to live in a pension, that happy union of boarding house cheapness and the independence of hotel living which is purely a continental product. But the most economical and enjoyable way to know Paris is to combine with a friend and keep house a la francaise. For French housekeeping is not to be classed with our own energetic slavery to "comfort"—it shrugs its shoulders at its strenuous relatives across the seas and invites us to rest from blue Mondays, baking days, the upheaval of housecleaning and the unappetizing problem, "What to eat." Delicious bread, dainty rolls, fresh butter and milk and eggs are left at the door in the early morning and cooking dwindles to its minimum, in a land where bouillon can be bought at 8 cents a quart, hot French fried potatoes for 2 cents; where all kinds of cold meats, pates, cheeses and relishes are temptingly spread forth in the shop around the corner, and manifold desserts at the ever-handy "patisserie," in prices ranging from 2 cents for eclairs to 20c for grateau St. Honore, that delicious concoction which commands at our counters the modest price of 80 cents. Add to this the universal salad, varied and cheap throughout the year, and menu-making is no longer a bore but a pleasure. Cost is easily regulated, because buying in small quantities is the habit of the country. You are as politely served with cold meat for 5 sous as for 20, and no surprise is shown if you purchase one egg instead of a dozen.

The French neither admire nor respect wasteful living, and expect to furnish you according to your needs. Thus, where no false standards hinder, we soon learn to adjust purchase to consumption.—Circle.

Great Stunt by Geronimo.

In a single day Geronimo, when in his prime, ran forty miles on foot, rode 500 miles on one stretch, as fast as he could change horses, and so completely wore out the column which finally captured him that three sets of officers were needed to finish the chase, and not more than one-third of the troopers who started were in at the finish.

Wrinkled and crafty and cruel is his swarthy face today, but the fire of his infernal energy has died and he is no more than a relic of the Geronimo of whom General Miles said after their first meeting:

"He rode into our camp and dismounted, a prisoner. He was one of the brightest, most resolute, determined men I ever met, with the sharpest, clearest dark eye. Every movement showed power and energy."—Outing.

They Were Properly Worn.

Mrs. Hwfa Williams, the English society leader, talked at a dance in New York about the fashion of riding astride that has taken hold of English equestriennes.

"Some of our young women," said Mrs. Hwfa Williams, "dress out and out like men. They wear a long coat cut like a hunting coat, a cap, riding breeches and top boots. It is a handsome costume, and it is not immodest, but undoubtedly it attracts a good deal of attention.

"They have been telling in London lately a story about an English girl who has adopted this riding rig. Pulling up her horse one afternoon, she said to an artisan who was passing:

" 'Can you tell me if this is the way to Wareham?'

"The man looked her over carefully. Then he touched his cap in a respectful manner and replied:

" 'Yes, miss, yes—you seem to 'ave got 'em on all right.' "

Paris Post Card Exposition.

An exposition for everything relating to paper-making, printing, bookbinding and engraving, to be called the Exposition Internationale du Livre, will be held in Paris from the end of July to October 20, 1907. A special feature will be the production of artistic advertising and post cards.

QUESTION BUREAU ?

ES—1.—Your real name and post-
address must be on the sheet with
estion. Initials will not do. 2.—
nly one question; that is, there
e several questions on the same
t, but not different subjects. 3.—
itor of the Bureau is not allowed
e the address of any person or
or answer as to the reliability of
rson or firm, nor to tell where
n buy anything or sell anything
ing in the way of free advertis-
—We reserve the right to decline
wer any question not of general
t to a majority of our readers.
will not answer any questions
igious topics — no questions in-
g dogma or doctrine, or of Bib-
nterpretation; no prices of old
or stamps; no arithmetical or
natical questions. 6.—Don't ask
by mail. If a question is of gen-
terest to our readers, we will re-
print, but never by mail.

are Settlement.

or Question Bureau: Give an
history of Delaware settlement,
he governors from settlement to
W. E. S., Campbellsville, Ky.

631 the Dutch from New Nether-
ounded a settlement in what is
elaware, but it proved temporary.
s the Swedish West India com-
settled a colony on the site of
ngton. The colony of New
n, lying along the shores of Del-
river and bay, became involved
rrels with the neighboring set-
ts of the Dutch, who claimed the
In 1655 Governor Stuyvesant
red the region for the Dutch. In
fell, with all New Netherlands,
e hands of the English. William
in 1682 obtained possession of
s now Delaware, and for twenty
it was governed as a part of
ylvania, except from 1691 to 1693.
03 the "territories," or "three
counties on the Delaware" ob-
recognition as a separate col-
with an assembly of its own,
the proprietary always ap-
d the same man governor of both
ylvania and Delaware. Delaware
its first constitution as a state
76.

Its Products, Etc.

or Question Bureau: Please tell
r next issue the location, size,
, products, etc., of Natal. I saw
atement in a journal that it was
t tea country, and can find no
information.—H. A., Anderson,

l is a British colony on the
ast coast of Africa, bordering on
dian ocean, and bounded by
uese East Africa, the Trans-
d Orange River colonies, Basuto-
nd Cape Colony, including Zulu-
nnexed in 1897, it has an esti-
area of 35,019 square miles. In
he former Transvaal districts of
d, Utrecht and part of Walker-
were transferred to Natal.
climate of Natal, on the whole,
brious. During the rainy season,
r to March, thunder showers are
most daily occurrence. Long
ts are almost unknown. Under
climatic conditions, and with a
onsiderable fertility, vegetation
orous. In the level districts of
terior wheat, barley, oats, beans
getables of almost every descrip-
ave been largely and successful-
wn; but the chief crop every-
is maize, of which two good
can be raised in one year. In
parts the vine thrives well and
fruits are cultivated. Sugar
cultivated in the coast districts,
the climate is tropical. In sim-
calities tobacco, arrow root, gin-
ananas, pineapples, etc., also
well. Tea has begun to be cul-
with good prospects, and coffee
grown to a small extent. In
he total value of Natal exports
ted to about $23,000,000, wool
by far the largest, others being
sugar and coal. The railways,
belong to the government, have
th of over 600 miles.

Pitcher.

r Question Bureau: Will you kindly
out Molly Pitcher and her services
hat became of her?—J. R., Reardon,

Pitcher's right name was Mary
, and she was the daughter of
George Ludwig, who came to this
from Germany. She was born in
lvania, October 13, 1744. In July,
he married John Hays, a barber.
ber 1, 1775, Hays was commissioned
in Proctor's 1st Pennsylvania ar-
and she followed him to the field.
as a common thing of the wives of
soldiers to do, their time being
in laundering for the officers. At
ttle of Monmouth Hays' wife made
useful by carrying water from a
to the men in action, the mercury
at 96 degrees in the shade. Her
d's company was stationed on
ground, and he was shot down, but
lled, during a charge made by the
cavalry and infantry. As no one
ompetent to take Hays' place, the
l of the cannon was ordered, but
dropping her pail (or pitcher, as
accounts have it), seized the ram-
nd vowed that she would avenge
sband's death. She proved an ex-
substitute, her courage excited the
ation of all, and on the following
g, in her soiled garments, Gen.
presented her to Washington, who
her gallantry and commissioned
rgeant. It is related that she re-
many presents from the French
s. She is said to have served in
my nearly eight years in all. Later
as placed on the list of half-pay
s, and for many years after the
tion lived at the Carlisle barracks,
g and washing for the soldiers.
uently she was employed as a
by many families, being very fond
ldren and very tender with them,
rough in her manners and a strict
inarian. She also kept a small store
me years. Some years after the
of Hays she was married to Ser-
George McCauley, a worthless man,
ived on her earnings and abused
February 27, 1822, the state legisla-
y special act, granted her an an-
for services rendered during the
tionary war, the sum of forty dol-
mmediately and the same amount
early for life. She left a son, John
She was buried with military hon-
ut her grave remained unmarked
876, when Peter Spahr, of Carlisle,
ved the idea of erecting a monu-
and collected the money for the
She died January 22, 1823, aged 76
A monument on the battlefield fur-
commemorates Molly Pitcher.
authorities have credited Molly
r with a similar exploit in Novem-
, during the capture by the Brit-
Fort Clinton on the Hudson. At
me, it is said, the garrison fled in
aste that Molly's husband dropped
ted match with which he was about
ch off a cannon, whereupon she
it up, and sent into the enemy's
the last ball fired.

g Pigeons.

or Question Bureau: In looking
Sunday school paper not long since
a few lines from Mrs. Nansen,
iana, Norway. She had heard a
g at the window, and upon going
what it was, beheld a carrier
She took it and caressed and
it, she was so overjoyed, for it
t news from her husband, who
en gone 32 months. When was it
d that a pigeon could be a messen-
d perform such feats as that?—
East Liverpool, O.

is a pretty story, and not improb-
In the homing pigeon we have a
y of the common pigeon, in which
e of home and power of flight have
developed to make the bird useful
eliable as a bearer of messages.
raining and breeding of homing
s were long confined to Belgium,
o main types of the Belgian homer
been distinguished as the Antwerp
he Liege varieties. American fan-
breed largely from the Antwerp
The training of a homing pigeon be-
hen it is about three months old.
y then be taken to a distance of
a mile from its loft in a suitable
on and liberated in order that it
y back. After an interval of a day
o it should be carried three miles
home in the same direction and set
and on the third occasion, a few
later, the distance is usually in-
creased to six miles. This manner of training is continued steadily through the season, the successive distances above those already mentioned being 12, 25, 50, 75, 96, 125, 155 and 200 miles. The intervals of rest must be carefully preserved, especially in times when the weather is unfavorable. During the bird's second season it is made to repeat something of its first year's performance, and to extend its flight to 250 miles, or possibly to a greater distance. During the following three seasons good birds will be at their best, and even for some few years later they may do good work.

Velocities of 30 yards per second have been recorded for various pigeons, but the average velocity is rather less than half that amount. One bird, in 1896, covered the distance from Thurso to London, just over 500 miles, within one day, its average velocity being 24 yards per second. In unfavorable weather the height attained varies from 320 to over 400 feet, but in good weather some birds will reach a height of about 1,000 feet. The distance from Algiers to Paris, fully 1,100 miles, is one of the longest on record as having been traveled by a pigeon. Untrained birds often fail to return home, and during training young birds are often lost. There is much interest in watching a number of liberated birds. They usually rise to a considerable height and fly in a circle until they find their bearings. This is often a matter of but a minute, when they strike out with great velocity in the direction of their homes.

Many instances are recorded of the employment of pigeon messengers by ancient people. During the first half of the nineteenth century pigeons were used in Great Britain for the rapid communication of intelligence. The introduction of the electric telegraph, however, soon led to the complete disuse of the piegon post. The siege of Paris during the Franco-German war of 1870-1 first brought the carrier pigeon into prominent notice as a valuable means of communication in time of war. During the siege more than 350 birds were sent out of the city in balloons, and of these some 300 were liberated with messages. Only some 70 returns were made, and these were effected by 57 birds. By the adoption of microphotography the space occupied by a message was so reduced that a single pigeon could carry a very large number of messages without having its movements hampered in the least. One of the pigeons that succeeded in returning to Paris carried no less than 40,000 messages on 18 films, which were enclosed in a goosequill attached to the tail. Since that time the leading continental powers have established elaborate pigeon systems for use in time of war.

Making Charcoal.

Editor Question Bureau: Please tell me something about making charcoal. —D. C. T., Carney, Okla.

Charcoal is an impure variety of carbon, prepared from vegetable substances or bones. Wood charcoal consists of wood burned with but little access of air. Billets of wood are built into a heap, which is covered with earth or sand. The heap is fired at openings left near the bottom of the pile, and the gases escape at small openings above. For making fine charcoal, such as that of willow, used in the manufacture of gunpowder, the wood is burned in iron cylinders, or rather retorts. Charcoal is used in the arts as fuel; as a polishing powder; a table on which pieces of metal are secured in position to be soldered by the blowpipe; a filter; a defacator and decolorizer or solutions and water; an absorbent of gases and aqueous vapors; a nonconducting packing in icehouses, safes and refrigerators; an ingredient in gunpowder and fireworks; and in the galvanic battery and the electric light. Animal charcoal, used largely in sugar refining, prepared by calcining bones in closed vessels. In medicine, charcoal is sparingly used, but is of service in gastric indigestion, in which there is much evolution of gas. It takes up the gas and therefore prevents distention and pain. It has no curative qualities, and is solely alleviative.

Lyman U. Humphrey.

Editor Question Bureau: Could you give a biographical sketch of Lyman U. Humphrey, governor of Kansas from 1889 to 1893?—A. F., Conneaut, O.

Lyman Underwood Humphrey was born in Stark county, Ohio, July 25, 1844. At the outbreak of the civil war Humphrey, at the age of 17, enlisted in Company I, 76th Ohio infantry. One year before he was out of his minority he was promoted first lieutenant, acting as adjutant of his regiment. During his four years of active service he was never absent from his position in the army for a single day; and even when wounded, refused to leave the field and continued in the battle until the end. When the war closed, Colonel Humphrey attended Mount Union college, Ohio, and then the University of Michigan. In 1868 he was admitted to the bar and soon after removed to Independence, Kans., where he became connected with the Southern Kansas Tribune. After disposing of his interest he devoted himself to the practice of law. In 1876 he was chosen to represent his district in the state legislature, and in 1877 he was selected by the Republican state central committee for lieutenant governor, to fill a vacancy, and was elected by a handsome majority. In 1878 he was re-elected by a majority of over 40,000. In 1884 he was elected state senator from Montgomery county, and in 1888 he was nominated for governor from a dozen candidates, and was elected by more than 72,000 majority, the largest popular majority ever given a candidate for governor in Kansas. In 1890 he was unanimously renominated and re-elected, notwithstanding the uprising of the Farmers' Alliance and People's party, which defeated Senator John J. Ingalls and five candidates for congress. He resides at Independence, and gives much time to literary pursuits. Throughout the Populistic turmoil Humphrey remained a firm and unflinching advocate of Republican principles, and has witnessed the party's return to overwhelming popularity and his state to material prosperity.

Scarlet Fever.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please tell me all you can about scarlet fever? Can the germs be carried on the clothes? Are grown persons liable to take it? If a child has it while young, will it ever have it again?—R. R., Lompoc, Cal.

Epidemics of scarlet fever ravaged Europe for 150 years before it was known in America; this was in Massachusetts in 1735, and the disease then spread all over New England and the rest of North America. The causative agent of the disease is not yet known. The disease is transmitted directly from one individual to another or through articles which have been in the sick room, such as clothing, bedding, paper, pictures, and particularly those substances from which infectious material is not readily dislodged. The virus is not killed by cold, but dry heat, steam and gases, such as formaldehyde or chlorine will destroy it after a comparatively short exposure to their action. The contagion is given off in the discharges of the nose and throat, in the vomit, in the mother's milk, and in the desquamated skin. It may also be carried in the milk supply, as animals are liable to the disease. It occasionally happens that the disease is transmitted before the appearance of the rash, but the most contagious period is after the onset of desquamation, the scaling off of the skin. Young are particularly liable to the disease, but young and old may take it. One attack usually protects the individual for life. The popular belief that the disease is more serious to adults than to children does not seem to be warranted by the observation of eminent authorities. If there are no complications, ordinary cases of scarlet fever are seldom fatal. The malignant types of the disease have sometimes characterized entire epidemics, but they are now rarely seen. Such cases are seen from the start to be very serious, being attended with high fever, rapid and feeble pulse, intense and persistent vomiting, headache, delirium, and coma, death ensuing in two or three days. To prevent the spread of the disease, isolation of the patient must be continued for six weeks at least. Thorough disinfection of the sick room and all of its contents is essential. The patient is thoroughly washed with a solution of corrosive sublimate, then removed to another room to be dried and dressed. The mattress is wrapped in wet cloths, removed from the house, and preferably destroyed. Everything that has been left in the sick room should be disinfected with solutions of antiseptic property, or subjected to the action of steam in a closed chamber. The wall paper should be scraped off, and the walls, ceiling and floor washed with a strong solution of corrosive sublimate, a mop or a loaf of bread being used. Formaldehyde gas is then to be generated in the room for ten hours, after which the windows are left wide open for several days.

The Beecher-Tilton Scandal.

Editor Question Bureau: I remember of reading, in 1874, much about the Beecher-Tilton scandal. Now I see that Tilton is dead in Paris. Will you kindly give us a little information about the case? Much of it has gone from our memories. And tell us if Mrs. Tilton is alive or dead.—W. H. M., Coldwater, Mich.

We can give our inquirer no information concerning the life of Mrs. Tilton following the case brought by her husband against Beecher. Henry Ward Beecher went from Indiana to the Plymouth church, Brooklyn, in 1847. In his congregation in those early days as pastor of the church was a young girl, Elizabeth M. Richards, in whom he and his wife took much interest. A few years later Theodore Tilton, a young stenographer, went to Plymouth church to report the Beecher sermons for the Independent. This young man developed considerable power as a writer and speaker, and gained the warm friendship and deep interest of the great preacher. Through Beecher the young man met Elizabeth Tilton. These proteges of Beecher fell in love on sight and were married in 1855.

Henry C. Bowen, publisher of the Independent, in 1856 asked Beecher to become editor of his paper, and the latter consented on condition that young Tilton should be his associate and carry on the heavier part of the work. This was agreed to and the relations between the preacher and his protege became not unlike those of father and son. Up to 1861 the pastor of Plymouth had been an occasional visitor to the Tilton home, but after 1862 he called there more and more often. Through the Beecher influence Tilton advanced in his editorial and other work and when Beecher gave up his editorship Tilton succeeded him. In 1866 the two men quarreled over politics, but their differences were patched up, and apparently they were as good friends as before. It was in 1868 that rumors began to fly thick concerning the great preacher and the wife of his protege. Henry C. Bowen had gathered what seemed conclusive evidence that Beecher had been guilty of gross immoralities, but he refrained from publishing them. The first definite form in which the rumors were given to the world was a statement in 1871 by Victoria Woodhull, in which she said:

"For example, I know of one man, a public preacher of eminence, who lives in concubinage with the wife of another public teacher of almost equal eminence."

But before all this had become public, Mrs. Tilton in July, 1870, declared to her husband that she had been guilty of unlawful relations with Beecher from October 10, 1868, to that date. Tilton waited half a year without taking action. Then he wrote a letter to Beecher calling on him to resign the ministry of Plymouth church and to depart from the city of Brooklyn. Three days later Mrs. Tilton signed a written confession in which she said she had been unfaithful to her husband and named Beecher as the partner in her guilt.

The alleged statements of his wife to him concerning her relations with Beecher, together with much other information, was incorporated by Tilton in his sworn statement to the committee appointed to sift the charges. Throughout the case Tilton fought consistently and at times even ferociously for his wife's good name, notwithstanding the charges he openly had made against her. He took the ground that Beecher's power over her had been so great that she had not perceived the moral wrong involved in her acts. Mrs. Tilton's course throughout was a tangle of contradictions. The court of inquiry was convened upon demand of Beecher. It was composed of six members of Plymouth congregation. It sat until the summer of 1874, and finished its work by declaring the preacher innocent of the charges made against him.

In January, 1875, suit was begun in the Brooklyn city court by Tilton against Beecher for $100,000 for alienation of Mrs. Tilton's affections. The trial began January 11 and lasted 112 court days. The jury stood 9 to 3 in favor of Beecher.

The testimony of Tilton occupied many days. Through it all he protested that his wife had not sinned according to her own conscience, but had done wrong as "one in a trance," so utterly wrapped up was she, so her husband said, in her pastor. Tilton was permitted to tell of alleged confessions of guilt made to him by both his wife and Beecher, but the written confession of Mrs. Tilton was excluded. Tilton told of several meetings with Beecher in which the relations between the latter and Mrs. Tilton were discussed and he said that Beecher had talked of suicide.

At one stage of the proceedings, when Beecher threatened to resign from Plymouth church, Tilton became very angry and sent word that he would shoot Beecher if he resigned. Tilton took the position that Beecher's resignation would reflect on the parentage if his, Tilton's, children. Tilton was particularly interested in his little son, Ralph, who was born three months after the date which Tilton said his wife had named as the beginning of her intimacy with Beecher. Ralph Tilton grew to be a man of considerable ability, and was editor of the Delineator when he died, about six weeks ago. After the trial Tilton founded a weekly paper called the Golden Age, but it was not a financial success. He then went abroad, taking with him his two daughters, Florence and Alice, his sons, Ralph and Carroll, remaining with their mother. The Tiltons had had seven children, but three had died. Tilton's income of late years was derived from one share of stock in the New York Tribune and small royalties from some of his novels, such as Tempest Tossed, published in 1874, and books of verse. He sent his daughters to school in Stuttgart and both of them later married abroad. After the trial Tilton never had direct communication with his wife.

Victor Hugo.

Editor Question Bureau: Will you please print a biographical sketch of Victor Hugo, giving his birthplace, parents, early life, etc?—J. P. B., Cromwell, Ind.

Our inquirfr must not be a close reader of the Question Bureau, or he would not have overlooked a sketch of Hugo, printed recently in these columns. Hugo was born at Besancon in 1802. His father was a general of some note in the Napoleonic wars. Some years of the poet's childhood were passed in Spain, where his father held an important command, and some in Italy. His early education was superintended by his mother. Quite early in the boy's life he showed a talent for writing poetry, and at the age of 17 he began serious literary work. In 1841 Hugo was elected a member of the Academy. In 1848 he served as a deputy from Paris, his sympathies being ardently republican. The empire and the hostility of Napoleon drove him into years of exile, spent first at Brussels, then in Jersey, and finally in Guernsey. Among other books written at this time was Les Miserables, without doubt Hugo's greatest prose work. With the fall of Napoleon his exile came to an end, and he returned to France and was elected to the national assembly. He resigned his seat, however, not long after his election, and again spent some time in Brussels. On his return to France in 1876, he was elected senator for life. His later years were spent quietly in Paris, where he died, and his body was laid to rest in the Pantheon.

Miscellaneous.

E. T., Carrollton, Ga.: Your question is one that you can answer from your school books. Please do not ask us to do your school work for you.

H. E., Des Moines, Ia.: We would advise you to write to the pension bureau, Washington, D. C., for the information you want.

F. S., Hastings, Neb.: The bureau cannot predict the future of the town you inquire about, or give opinions as to its prospects.

J. C. C., Waterford, O.: Marie Corelli was an English writer. A few lines of biography were printed in this column only a few weeks since.

L. R., Sylvania, O.: Guglielmo Marconi's name is pronounced as if spelled Gool-eelmo Mar-ko-ne.

J. W. L., East Smithfield, Pa.: We cannot answer your question. Perhaps a letter to the war department, Washington, D. C., might bring you information from your lost brother.

G. C. W., Smicksburg, Pa.: The congressional salary increase, passed by the last congress, included members of the cabinet and the vice president. The salary of congressman was raised from $5,000 to $7,500.

I. W., Lerna, Ill.: We cannot give you a biography of the author of the verses you send us.

Z. N., Yale, Okla.: The bureau cannot answer your question. We do not have access to the laws of all states.

C. G., Jasper, Mich.: We cannot give you the title of the song, a part of which you quote.

HOME.

The home is bare if love abide not
there:
I care not if the house be gaily
dressed,
And with the wealth of far-famed
Ormus blessed;
If love abides not there, the home is
bare.

Where love abides, the home lacks
naught besides:
I care not if the house be small and
plain,
And if the roof at times admit the
rain;
The home lacks naught besides where
love abides.

—Lippincott's.

ORPHINE
NLESS HOME TREATMENT.
will send any one addicted to
m, Morphine, Laudanum or
drug habit a free trial treat-
of the most remarkable remedy
discovered. Refractory cases
ed. Confidential correspon-
invited from all, especially
cians.
ST. JAMES SOCIETY,
E 129, 1181 B'WAY, NEW YORK.

HIS GREAT ACHIEVEMENT

BY ELIZABETH AYRES.

The little, gray, bent and wrinkled old man shrank back behind the draperies of the proscenium box, trying to screen himself from the large audience that was fast filling the theatre. He felt the box was far too grand a place for him. It was better to sit farther back when one came to hear the music. He knew a place up in the gallery to which the music from the stage seemed to float and center. Now if he could be sitting there—he put the thought aside as disloyalty to HER. She had sent him the order for the box, enclosed in a loving note, which he had placed in a pocket that lay over his heart. It was wonderful that she remembered. He was so accustomed to being forgotten, that her remembrance gave him a joy so intense it was almost more than he could bear.

"And be sure, Papa Mertz, that you do not leave the theatre until I have seen you," ran the closing lines of the note signed "Adele."

It was a name known throughout the world of music. Adele was a great artiste, a famous singer, a beautiful woman in the full glory of her beauty, and yet, with all this, she was as unassuming in manner, and as gentle in spirit, as in the days of her girlhood, when she began her musical education under the guidance of Papa Mertz.

He was Professor Mertz then; the leading musical instructor in the town. He had come to the place when the city was in its baby clothes, and he had stayed to see it grow to a size where it aped the manners and customs of a metropolis, and, rushing by him, left him forgotten. He had not thought to teach, in the beginning of his career. He had his dreams of swaying thousands with his music, and it was his bitter disappointment to discover that he had not the genius to make others feel and hear the magic of the music that went singing through his brain

"Ach, Gott!" he cried in his despair, when his fingers would not bring from the piano the melody that filled his soul. "It vill not come oud. It is here, und here," he said, touching his heart and head, "but it vill not come oud. Ach, Gott!"

And so he came to America and went to the thriving town in the west, driven by the necessity of earning his daily bread to relinquish his hopes of greatness. As a teacher of the voice and piano, fame came to him in a small way. He was a painstaking instructor, fostering and developing talent and genius when he found even their semblance in a pupil, and conscientiously striving to do what he could for those whose case was hopeless. Throughout the drudgery of it all he held fast to his enthusiasm, and his love for music, hoping always that some one gifted would come who, through him, should attain the heights he could not reach. The care and attention he gave to his pupils gained him the title of Papa Mertz, uttered with kindly thought, even when spoken jestingly.

Youth had forsaken him before he found the embodiment of his hope. As instructor of music in the public schools, he was always on the alert for some one with a voice that held the quality for which he was searching. At last he heard it, his quick ear detecting in the chorus of young voices one which was filled with the magic. It was then he found Adele, and, as soon as possible, he spoke to her.

"Come by me," he said. "I gif you brivate lessons."

"But I have no money to pay for them," Adele demurred. "We are poor. As soon as I finish school I expect to teach."

"Teach!" Papa Mertz almost shouted, "mit such a woice? Nefer! Who said anything about money? You gif me your woice to train, dat is better as money."

And so Adele became his pupil, finding him an exacting master, but one whose unselfish interest she could not doubt. He would not consent to her singing in public. "No," he said, when the question arose. "Your woice is your grand gift; you must keep it yet a liddle longer to yeurself."

At length the day came when he said he could teach her no more.

"You know all, and more, as I. You must go on Europe for de feenish, de style. No one can gif you temperament. Dat you have. But de feenish, de style—you must go on Europe."

The matter of money stood in the way of the plan. Adele had none, and the professor had no more than was necessary for his own frugal needs. Money had never loomed big on his horizon, but now he wanted it more than he had ever wanted anything in his life. Even the intensity of his early longing for a brilliant career was less than his desire that Adele should reach her fulfillment.

"Always dose who half de chenius haf nod de money. Ach, Gott!" he complained, beating his forehead in perplexity.

He did for Adele what he never would have done for himself. He arranged a benefit concert, and went about with a subscription list, carrying it from one moneyed man to another, with a quiet persistency that refused to take no for an answer. And he won.

He permitted Adele to give her voice generously at the benefit concert, and, while he knew her step was only on the threshold of success, for the moment he let himself be exhilarated by the plaudits she received, adding his own sign of approval.

"My schild, you have done great," he said, which was more to Adele than all other praise and appreciation.

Since then more than ten years had vanished. During their passing Adele made a rapid ascent of the ladder. Papa Mertz quietly and uncomplainingly slipped down into obscurity. He had never indulged in pyrotechnics to keep himself before the public, and when swifter feet began to pass him by he made no resistance or outcry.

"I am old and new teachers haf come," he said; "but I haf von great work done. It is Adele."

His "great work" spent the ten years abroad, but the glory of her fame and name came across the waters. She repaid, as wholly as money can repay, her debt to Papa Mertz, with a sum that enabled him to live without fear of want. Time and distance had their inevitable effect of lessening her thought of him, though even in her eventful life she never forgot him entirely. This she proved when, upon her return to America, she came to sing in her native place, and at once remembered the old musician.

This was why he was seated in reluctant state in the box, concealing himself as much as possible behind its draperies. At his feet was a basket which held the flowers he had brought for Adele. He was not sure he should dare present them to her. He feared she might be too grand for his humble offering. He did not notice the sights or sounds attending the assembling of a vast audience. His ears and eyes were for the stage alone, and he tried to fancy how Adele would look when she stood behind the footlights.

His room was filled with pictures of her. Many he had bought, and some she had sent, but it was the living, breathing, singing Adele he wanted, not her pictured presentment.

At last she came. Papa Mertz was impatient of the loud applause which swept up to the stage to greet her. He wanted to hear her sing. He wanted to hear for himself, and to be sure that her voice had fulfilled its promise. He listened, almost fearfully, for her first notes. When they poured from her round, full throat—notes that were deep and rich and smooth, and filled with the magic, "Ach, Gott," he sighed, in content, leaning back restfully in his chair, lost in the flood of glorious melody, and rejoicing in the gift of one who held the power he had missed.

Adele's eyes searched the box several times before she discovered Papa Mertz, half hidden in its shadows. When she found him, she sang to and for him, with all her heart and soul and mind. All that she was she owed to him she felt. The realization of what he had done swept over her in a great wave of gratitude. She could not know that to him she represented his great achievement.

When the concert was ended, the audience, bound by the spell of Adele's voice and beauty, refused to disperse without another sight of the wonderful singer. In a way she was the city's possession since once it was her home.

In the roar of applause which surged against the lowered curtain, a message was brought to Papa Mertz from Adele asking him to come upon the stage, and to "come quickly."

Half dazed with his happiness, and with the music which still filled his ears, he obeyed her request, stopping to take from the basket the forgotten cluster of flowers. He found Adele standing in the center of the stage, eyes shining, hands outstretched, to greet him.

"Oh, Papa Mertz!" she called. "Oh, dear Papa Mertz!"

Slowly, reverently, he approached her, and, throwing his arms across his chest to the utter ruin of the flowers he had meant for her, he bowed low before her.

"My schild," he said solemnly, his voice husky and faltering with emotion, "you haf done great."

There were tears in Adele's eyes when she gave the signal to raise the curtain. Her hand was on Papa Mertz's shoulder, and she drew him with her to the front of the stage. She waited until the tumult of applause was still, and then she spoke.

"My teacher," she said, simply, smiling toward the old musician.

For an instant there was an uncomprehending silence. Suddenly some one remembered. There is always someone who remembers in this shifting world, where the new presses hard upon the heels of the old and clamors for its place.

"Papa Mertz!" a voice shouted.

"Papa Mertz!" shouted other voices good naturedly taking up the cry, until in a swelling chorus, his name rang to the ceiling.

And Papa Mertz, scarcely heeding this loud acclaim, bowed low before Adele, clasping the broken flowers against his breast.

"You haf done so great, my schild," he murmured over and over.

He amused the hundreds who watched and cheered him. To the many, he seemed a grotesque figure; a bent and gray, little old man, who once had been the great Adele's teacher. They did not know that she was the hope and ambition of his life come true. They did not know that he carried heaven in his soul.

DOGS KNOW MUSIC TONES

Curious Experiments of German Professor and the Results.

The capacity of dogs to distinguish musical tones has been made the subject of elaborate experiments by Dr. Otto Kalischer, of Berlin, and the results have just been published in the proceedings of the Berlin academy of sciences. Dr. Kalischer trained his dogs to pick up and eat morsels of meat set before them only when a certain note was sounded.

This he called the "feed tone." All the other notes in the scale, which he called "prohibition tones," were signals that the food in front of them was not to be touched.

He began his course of training with a set of pipes of nine notes covering the diatonic scale. When he had taught the dogs all the notes in this he progressed to the piano and harmonium and soon found that the animals were able to distinguish semitones without error.

The method of procedure was simple. He had a long note sounded and throughout its duration he gave the dog he was training bits of meat.

After two or three days, when the dog was thoroughly accustomed to this, he had another tone sounded, one of the "prohibition tones," and during that he held meat before the dog, but prevented him from tasting it, making gestures to show that it was forbidden.

The lessons were given daily, each lasting about five minutes. He found that many dogs caught on in five or six lessons, making no attempt to touch the meat during the continuance of the prohibition tone, but snapping it up eagerly when the "feed tone" was sounded.

The other notes were quickly added as "prohibition tones" and, oddly enough when he decided to change the "feed tone" a majority of dogs detected the change and accommodated themselves to it with ease.

It was proved by the experiments that all dogs have a very acute perception of music tone. They could not only distinguish the "feed tone" from the half tone above and below it, but they caught it when sounded in a chord with other notes. Finally, after long training, they showed ability to pick it out amid a jangle of discordant notes in which even the ear of a trained musician failed to detect whether it was sounding or not.

His Modesty Forbade.

A certain well-known humorist recently attend a banquet at which he was seated beside a man who seemed to have almost a mania for story telling. He began with the oysters and had at least one story for each course clear down to the Roquefort. The humorist listened in patience, but did not smile or make any comment. Finally the story teller noticed the fact that he was not eliciting any expressions of mirth, and, being one who was not at all afflicted with diffidence, he asked:

"Say, old man, what's the matter with my stories, anyhow? You haven't cracked a smile over any of them."

"If I haven't seemed to appreciate your stories you will have to blame my modesty."

"Your modesty? There's nothing about any of the stories I've told that ought to interfere with anybody's modesty. At least I supposed they were clean. If there's a double meaning in any of them, for heaven's sake tell me. I told nearly every one of them to a lot of women the other night."

"There's nothing at all the matter with them. They're good, clean stories. Nevertheless, my modesty forbids me to laugh at them. I wrote them."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Satire of a Logger.

In the pine-clad hills of California the country folks had gathered at a neighbor's house to spend the evening in social dance.

The male contingent of the gathering was composed of farmers, mill men and logging hands; the fairer sex, the wives, sisters and sweethearts of the men and the district school teacher, who was the center of attraction for the young men and who seemed to be aware of her own popularity.

During the evening an awkward, bashful and roughly dressed logging hand was introduced to the school teacher and asked if he might have a dance with her.

The school teacher drew herself up haughtily and said: "No, sirree, I am particular with whom I dance." Whereupon the logging hand replied, with an air of indifference: "I am not, a mite, or I would never have asked you."—Judge's Library.

THE GULF STREAM MYTH

European Climate Due to Drift of the Atmosphere.

The general notion contributed by school books that but for the Gulf Stream northwest Europe would be a howling Arctic waste, is entirely contradicted by the fact that recent research has proven that the Gulf Stream disappears in the middle of the Atlantic ocean.

And as for the mild climate of western Europe, it may be stated that meteorological observation shows that since the atmospheric drift in the temperate zones is from west to east, this means that all coasts and countries that lie east of oceans have transferred to them oceanic ameliorations, while the eastern parts of the continents naturally receive the atmospheric drift as affected by the land masses over which it has traveled.

This is the reason why England has a mild climate, and fifty little ports of Norway are open all winter; the influence of the mid-Atlantic basin is carried by the air to the west coast regions of Europe, giving them their oceanic climate; while Labrador, no farther north, receiving the air currents of Arctic and sub-Arctic America, and not of the ocean, is frigid.

Instead of the Gulf Stream theory, then, it is the circulation of the air in the northeastern part of the Atlantic ocean which determines the mild climate of western Europe by distributing the moisture and warmth of the Atlantic ocean surface as a whole, and not that of the Gulf Stream, since there is no apparent Gulf Stream in these latitudes. The warmth of the southwest winds of Europe is due to the moisture they contain, which gives up its latent heat when it becomes cloud and rain. The winds take this moisture from the surface of the ocean when the latter is warmed by the sunshine.

A Foxy Grocer.

"Hello, hello!" shouted an uptown grocer. He held the receiver to his ear for a moment while he frowned impatiently. Then a smile transformed his features.

"Oh!" he said, "Andrew Carnegie's house! All right, I'll hold the line.

A brief pause. Eight or ten women who were waiting fidgeted.

"Yes, Mrs. Carnegie!" shouted the grocer into the phone. "This morning's order? Yes, and the goods have been sent; they should be at your place now—it won't be long before they arrive. How is Mr. Carnegie feeling today? Good! I'm glad to hear it. Yes; thank you. All right, good-by."

One of the customers who had been waiting for the proprietor to wait upon her while he was busy with "Mrs. Carnegie" said sarcastically to a woman who stood by her side:

"That makes me tired. Every time that man gets a store full of customers, as he frequently does at this time of the day, he always has a call from some wealthy person in the neighborhood.

"No, of course they don't trade here —that's what I'm getting at. They are fake calls, and he never talks to those whose name he speaks so loudly. Why does he do it? I suppose it is to make his patrons think that the swellest persons in this part of town buy at his store."—New York Sun.

BEFORE A NOR'EASTER.

The red, red sun is draped as with a
sash
Of golden mist; the glistening beach
is white
With rippling waves, that turn to
opal light
And pink and gray and crimson as they
flash;
In quick cascades the outer breakers
dash
Translucent green, from out the
reaching Might
We call the sea; dim, distant, swift
in flight,
Come thunderous billows—hear their
boom and crash!

Immortal beauty, ever young and new,
O loved of God, thou freshener of the
earth,
Who loves thee once, he must re-
turn to thee;
Dark then as death, and green and ten-
der blue
As rainbowed hope; in anger or in
mirth,
Thou takest and thou givest life,
O sea!

—Maurice Francis Egan in Lippincott's.

NEW USE OF NONSENSE

Lewis Carroll's Verses Give Name to a Lamp.

It may be safely asserted, without the slightest fear of contradiction, that never before in the history of science has invention gone hand-in-hand with humor. Nor, it may be as safely asserted, has a great commercial company ever derived its name from a word founnd in a series of nonsense verses. Yet, from the catalogue of the Brillig Light company, of Berwick-on-Tweed, England, it may be denied that the name of the corporation is derived from the wonderful poem in "Alice of Wonderland," beginning:

'Twas brillig and the slithy toyes,
Did gyre and gimble in the wabe;
All mimsy were the borogroves,
And the mome raths outgrabe.

The exact oppositeness of the adjective is not quite apparent, perhaps, in view of Humpty Dumpty's explanation that "brillig" means "4 o'clock in the afternoon, the time that you begin broiling things for dinner," but the name of the lamp will certainly hold the attention of the most careless reader. The brillig lamp is one designed to consume petrol. In almost all of the many varieties the petrol is contained in a receptacle at a higher legel than the burner, which it consequently reaches by gravity. At the burner the petrol is converted into gas and used to heat the usual form of mantle to incandescence. There are other forms of lamp, however, in which the gas is burned as a naked flame; and one of these latter, which is said to yield a light of 20 candle-power, has the petrol container fitted to the base, whence the liquid is drawn by a wick packed in a metal tube, with a special form of gas-burner at the top.

It is said that the cost of lighting by means of the Brillig company's new lamp is only about one farthing an hour for a light of 80 candle-power. This statement seems almost as wonderful as anything little Alice discovered after passing through the looking-glass, but it is substantiated by facts and figures which appear to be indisputable. Indeed, the lamp, which has nothing humorous about it except its name, has already been put to a severe test, having been used throughout the past winter at two stations on the Northeastern railway. These stations, like many others in England and Scotland, are constantly swept by strong winds during at least eight months of the year, but the Brillig lamp burns throughout a steady, unflickering light in the face of the severest gale.

Wealthiest Queen in Europe.

When in June next the king and queen of Denmark pay their first state visit to England, we shall have an opportunity of seeing the wealthiest queen in her own right—and the tallest.

It will doubtless be remembered that Frederick VIII succeeded to the throne of Denmark at the beginning of last year, after the sudden death of King Christian, the beloved father of Queen Alexandria. It is now thirty-eight years since King Frederick married Queen Louise, a daughter of Charles XV of Sweden. From her maternal grandfather, Prince Frederick, of the Netherlands, her majesty inherited three millions, and she was also left a huge fortune by her father. Furthermore the wealth of Queen Louise has been considerably increased since her marriage by careful management and judicious investment.—Tit-Bits.

A Mutual Mistake.

My little cousin Helen had developed an alarming tendency to exaggerate everything she saw and heard. One day she rushed in breathless and exclaimed:

"Oh, mamma, zere's a dreat big lion on our front porch."

Her mother said: "No, Helen, you know that is only a dog."

Helen finally admitted she knew it was a dog. So her mother bade her go to her room and kneel down and ask God to forgive her for telling such a story. She was back in a few minutes with a radiant face. "Well, what did He say?" queried her mother.

"Oh, mamma, He said, 'Never mind, little girl, that's nothing; I thought it was a lion at first myself."—Chicago Tribune.

WATER A COMPLEXION AID

Drinking Promotes Beauty by Carrying Off Impurities.

It is not too much to say that unless she will drink enough water and take it as she should no woman can have a good complexion.

It serves to flush and clear the whole system and will carry off impurities at a rate to save a visit to a physician.

This may seem like an exaggeration, but it is not, and the theory is easily understood.

The stomach will not contain a large amount of water and as the liquid is sent from the body it does scavenger work in taking off germs or matter that may cause illness.

A person who will take the water treatment during the spring and eat carefully will ordinarily pass triumphantly over skin difficulties during this trying season. Even more important than food is water, for the latter will carry off indiscretions in the former.

Every person should drink at least two quarts of water a day. One may take more, if desired, and there is no danger of its being fattening if drank as it should be, not with meals, but between them.

If one will have patience to masticate food properly no water will be required with it and the gastric juices will do their work well. Few individuals, however, are content with this and to them the less liquid of any kind you absorb with your food the better, if you are striving to keep down flesh.

It is obvious that the water treatment is to be used at odd times, as it were. Iced water in quantities is not to be approved. If with the meals one wishes cold liquids they should not cause harm if only a sip or two be taken at a time. But when drinking a glassful at once, as the treatment requires, the temperature should never be lower than a chill. This is refreshing and is not unhygienic.

Begin the day by taking a glassful of hot or cold water. It should not all be poured down the throat at once; neither should it be sipped, for the quantity should go into the stomach at once that it may be ejected soon.

Occasionally some person raises the objection that hot water in the morning makes one ill. This is most unlikely to happen if the water is hot; tepid water is decidedly nauseating.

If, however, there is the slightest reluctance to taking hot water cold may be substituted, and to a glassful in the morning add a pinch of powdered charcoal. This is excellent for the stomach. A similar glassful should be taken on going to bed. The rest of the two quarts may be drunk whenever one wishes.

It is a good thing to take a glassful at a time and none later than half an hour before a meal or earlier than half an hour after eating. Otherwise it is likely to interfere with digestion.

When water is to be drunk daily in this quantity one can not be too particular to have it pure.

For those who can afford them there are bottled spring waters, but the city water may be made wholly hygienic by boiling and then cooling it, placing in glass jars and keeping next to the ice.

These water bottles should be scalded without fail once a week in strong soda water to keep them fresh.

SLEEP THE BEST PHYSIC

Most Victims of Nervous Breakdown Need Only Rest.

One of the features of modern times is the prevalence of what we term neurasthenia, or nervous breakdown. These names apply to a condition of physical and mental ill-health which is the direct result of the age in which we live and the pace at which we are living. Massage and electricity and novel "treatments" and "cures" are called upon to repair what we have brought upon ourselves by our up-to-date ways of life, by worry and excitement.

There are hundreds of women of the upper and middle classes just now bewailing their "nerves" and crying out that headaches and insomnia and depression are spoiling their lives. This is a neurotic age, and half the world of men and women not only burn the candle at both sides, but in the middle as well. The strenuous life is almost a necessity to the man or woman who is ambitious socially, politically, or commercially. We are so anxious to "get on" we attempt to do far more than we are constitutionally fit for, and nervous breakdown is the inevitable result.

Lack of repose is a prime factor in the causation of "nerves;" the constant rush in the social and business world, the frantic pursuit of pleasure and amusement are frequent precursors of nervous ill-health. We recklessly expend our energy on trifles; we are constantly up and doing; we have no time to rest, and nobody listens to the advocates and disciples of the simpler life.

Home life, quiet domesticity are becoming rarer every year. "Simple pleasures," "homely joys" and the "family circle" are ridiculously old-fashioned terms. Is it any wonder that nervous breakdown and premature decay are on the increase?

The remedy lies mainly with us women—our influence can do a great deal, our example more, to counteract the restlessness and excitement characteristic of this age.

We must preach the gospel of rest. Hard work nowadays means severe nervous strain, and the constant application to business and professional affairs demands regular periods of quiet and complete rest, if the workers are to retain their health. It is the more important that the home atmosphere be such as will restore the balance and lessen the tension of the inevitable nerve strain outside.

Unquietness in the home, the tyranny of social engagements and worldly "duties" following upon a strenuous working day, give no opportunity for repose. The power to be quiet, the virtue of repose, is worth cultivating in this age of neurotic women; the woman who is constantly on the move, striving after something just out of her reach, diffuses an atmosphere of disquiet and vulgar unrest around her. To be busy does not necessarily mean to achieve; bustling activity is too often barren of real progress.—London Express.

He Was Moving.

In a murder trial in Cincinnati, a negro hotel porter was called as a witness.

"How many shots were fired?" he was asked.

"Two shots, suh," he answered.

"Close together?"

"Des laik dat, suh," he said, clapping his hands sharply as quickly as he could.

"Where were you when the first shot was fired?"

"I was in de basemen' of de hotel, suh, shinin' a gemman's shoes."

"And when the second shot was fired, where were you?"

"At dat time, suh, I was passin' de Big Fo' depot."

The Temperature of Mars.

Hitherto the chief obstacle to the belief that Mars is habitable by any such beings as inhabit the earth, has been the extremely low temperature probably obtaining on the Martian surface, but Professor Lowell shows that, by taking all the phenomena into consideration, this obstacle may be removed. Previous calculations of the temperature have been deduced solely from the relative distance of Mars from the sun, and a recent investigation gave 33 degress Fahrenheit as the mean temperature of the planet. He finally deduces, by taking all known factors into account, that a mean temperature of 47 degrees Fahrenheit is obtained.

A Coming Critic.

She—"I hear your little son has a good ear for music, Mr. Twombley."

He—"I think he must have. A hopeless expression comes over his face whenever my wife sings."—Answers.

MATRIMONIAL.

MARRY WEALTH—HAPPINESS—Pay when married; send no money for full particulars explaining this grand system. REFINED CLUB, DEPT 78, COLDWATER, MICH.

MARRY WEALTH — BEAUTY—Marriage Directory Free. Pay when married. Entirely new plan. Send no money for particulars SELECT CLUB, Dept. 546, Tekonsha, Mich.

MALE HELP.

DETECTIVES
Shrewd men wanted in every community, to act under instructions; previous experience not necessary. Send for free book of particulars. Grannan's Detective Bureau 46, Cincinnati, Ohio

AGENTS.

AGENTS PORTRAITS 35c, FRAMES 15c, sheet pictures 1c, stereoscopes 25c, views 1c. 30 days credit. Samples & Catalog Free. Consolidated Portrait Co., 290—31 W. Adams St., Chicago.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED.
Free report as to Patentability, Illustrated Guide Book, and List of Inventions Wanted, sent free.
EVANS, WILKENS & CO., WASHINGTON, D. C.

PATENTS.

Patents Write me. A. S. PATTISON, 628 F. Street, N. W. Washington, D. C.

PATENTS that PROTECT
Our 3 books for Inventors mailed on receipt of 6 cts. stamps
R. S. & A. B. LACEY, Washington, D.C. Estab. 1869.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Patent Attorney, Washington, D. C. Advice free. Terms low. Highest ref.

MEDICAL.

FITS EPILEPSY. Its only sure treatment. I insure an entire and rapid cure to stay cured for life. I ask no fee. Dr. Kruse Co., St. Louis, Mo.

LADIES $1000 REWARD!
I positively guarantee my Concentrated Ergo-Kolo "Monthly" Compound. Safely relieves some of the longest, most obstinate, abnormal cases in three to five days. No harm, pain or interference with work. Mail $1.50. Double Strength $2.00. "LADIES' BOOKLET FREE."
DR. SOUTHINGTON R. CO., DEPT. 109, KANSAS CITY, MO.

A STOP LOSS ORDER with your broker is one way to ensure sleep, but if you have troublesome dreams, you need our new patent, "Timely Warning" (no drug), 30 day trial free. DR. FOOTE'S SANITARY BUREAU, Box 788, New York.

Ladies Dr. LaFranco's Compound. Safe speedy regulator; 25 cents. Druggists or mail. Booklet free. DR. LaFRANCO, Philadelphia, Pa.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 Days' treatment free. Dr. H. H. Green's Sons, Box J, Atlanta, Ga.

MEN ONLY
CACTUS CREAM Cures Debility, Restores Vitality, Banishes Weakness
Renews sprightliness and vigor.
Cactus Cream is an outwardly applied salve. Has only to be gently rubbed in to benefit. One application positively proves its value. Makes weak men strong and strong men stronger. This is the original and only Cactus Cream, and is sent to all parts of the world. $1.00 a box. Sealed sample 10c. silver.
"Your money back if it fails to benefit."
C. I. PERRY PRO. CO., Lynbrook, N. Y.

GIVE YOUR CLOTHES REST

Laying Gowns Away for a While Improves Them.

A clever girl with more taste than money always puts away her ribbons and laces to rest. This is not so much to freshen them, though they are improved by it, as to have something which is apparently new to her friends when she rewears them after their "rest cure."

Nothing induces shabbiness in coats and gowns more than the lines and wrinkles which show that they have been worn and reworn. Walking creases and sitting creases make a garment old before it has done its duty.

Men know this better than women and this is why a man is well dressed with a small wardrobe, because every week or so he makes a change of suits, sends the suit he has been wearing to the tailor and never by any chance allows a wrinkle to become fixed in his garments.

Not all of a woman's frocks can go to the tailor, but she can manage to change her clothes often enough to give them an entire rest.

Here is a plan that has been tried with success for cleaning and pressing skirts: Brush them first, then whisk off with a clean brush dampened in ammonia and warm water. Any stain can be removed if rubbed out at once with a mixture of equal parts of ammonia, alcohol and water.

After the skirt is thoroughly cleaned, brushed and dried lay it on the pressing table or board, pin each plait down in its proper fold, cover the skirt with a piece of dark woolen goods, which had been previously dampened, and then press.

After it is pressed hang it up carefully and leave the plaits pinned down until used.

To remove dust from silk skirts do not use a brush, but wipe them with a piece of velveteen, which will not wear the silk and will remove the dust much better than a brush.

Silk or ruffled skirts should be fitted with tapes sewed on the lower ruffles, by which they can be hung upside down. This prevents the skirt from sagging and the ruffle from drooping.

Gowns of delicate material should be put away in long boxes or bureau drawers, each skirt being folded in the plaits into which it should fall when worn. The bodices should be stuffed with tissue paper, the sleeves and trimmings filled out with tissue paper also.

Wash frocks should always be put away in trunks, boxes or drawers whether they have been worn or not, for in hanging they grow stringy, are more easily affected by dampness and lose freshness.

Suits and frocks should be carefully gone over and mended and repaired before they are put away for rest.

An Incident of the Siege.

Gen. Simirnoff, one of the commanders of Port Arthur when that Russian stronghold was besieged by the Japanese, has written many interesting chapters on the events of that time. Gen. Smirnoff has since the war been sentenced to death by Russia, the sentence, however, being commuted to ten years' imprisonment. He writes: "The most incredible rumor could easily demoralize the garrison. As an example I mention the following incident: After the Japanese had approached within forty paces of Fort II. there were indications that they were working on an underground mine. Therefore we began two countermines approaching at a certain angle. The ground was stony and the work difficult and slow, but finally we heard the pick of the enemy. This made a great impression on the defenders of the fort. Somebody circulated the rumor that several hundred pounds of dynamite would soon be exploded, blowing up the whole fort. Grigorenko announced to me that the rumor greatly depressed the garrison of the fort.

"I ordered him to hurry on the work and to report to me when a countermine could be used. On Oct. 13 Grigorenko reported that the mine could be laid. Already for several days the enemy had interruptedly fired on Fort II. with 11-inch mortars and 6-inch guns, and after nightfall they fired with machine guns and rifles upon all the approaches in order to isolate the fort from the fortress. At 8 o'clock, in company with my aid-de-camp, I penetrated into the fort, inspected the work done and then, in the same casement where Kondratenko was afterward killed, decided to place the mine.

"Returning from the fort I was nearly killed by an exploding shell, which bespattered me with stones and earth. About 11 o'clock next day I was informed by telephone that the mine was ready. I went to the fort and with my own hand exploded the mine. The explosion was very successful; the countermine broke through into the enemy's mine, and threw up dead bodies of Japanese, beams and planks. All this made the best impression on the garrison, and all fears disappeared.

"Unfortunately, a month and a half later, a still more demoralizing rumor about the same fort was spread by Fock, who wrote a memorandum predicting that the heads, arms and legs of the defenders would soon fly in the air and cover the near-by Kuropatkin lunette. This time I was not able to do anything, because Fock hastened to surrender this fort to the enemy against my wishes."

Hadn't Changed.

He (after a quarrel)—"I was a fool when I married you."

She—"Yes, but I thought you would improve."—Independent.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JUNE 13, 1907.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO...........Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE..................Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.
Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.
SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address
THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

Circulation Last Week 175,000

If the Japanese should take San Francisco there is a probability that they would soon want to return it.

When Mr. Bryan talks about a leader for the Democratic party, he is always careful not to mention any names.

It is estimated that the normal man breathes 20,000 every 24 hours. Looks like a whole lot of bother, doesn't it?

Flag Day comes next. But inasmuch as it is not a holiday, lots of people won't regard it as their duty to feel patriotic.

One nice thing about Uncle Joe Cannon, when he has anything to say he doesn't say it in any dead language.

Airships are proving to be a great success until something goes wrong with the propelling machinery while in midair.

With the abolition of railroad passes some people may find it worth while to spend their vacation nearer home than usual.

If Mr. Zimmerman succeeds in getting his duke son-in-law to go to work he will have accomplished something worth while.

For some time we have been wondering, but hesitated about asking, if Uncle Joe Cannon goes to bed with a cigar in his mouth?

To be consistent, the bishop who says the President talks too much should also accuse the people of listening too much.

Oklahoma crops are reported to be in good condition, but the new constitution does not seem to be doing as well as expected.

It might be bad business for the farmers, but a summer without a fly or a mosquito would be a joy to the baldheaded man.

From official reports it is learned that "a widespread freeze," and not the little green bug, did the damage to the Kansas wheat crop.

Kissing the baby may be dangerous, as some people say, but it seldom makes an enemy of the sweet little thing's mother.

The Roosevelt third-term boomers have become quieter since stories of Pete, the White House bulldog, began to appear in the papers.

If the farmers can save what the agricultural department says the brown rats eat, they soon will become the millionaires of the country.

If the things Harry Orchard tells about had never happened the public might hail him as the inventor of a new line of thrilling fiction.

As the time approaches for warm summer nights and mellow moonlight the doctors begin to get busy announcing that kissing is dangerous.

Sometimes dull politicians who can't say anything interesting attract considerable attention by refusing to talk when approached by an interviewer.

The married man who insures his life for $500,000 and then commits suicide has the satisfaction of knowing that he is leaving an attractive widow.

A Connecticut farmer has raised a liberty pole 75 feet in height. Just the same the hired man will be expected to get up at 4 o'clock in the morning.

A Washington expert says it is healthful to eat green fruit. But his statement will not astonish the small boy, who made the discovery long ago.

Senator Knox will be as good a man as any Pennsylvania has for purposes of holding the state's delegation together for some other favorite son.

When two disagreeable people marry we are led to believe that Cupid has had the help of an invisible power in arranging matters in a way not to spoil two families.

Down in Franklin county they have officially decided that a goat is not a sheep. For a time it looked as if the question might have to be referred to Secretary Taft.

Persons who become dizzy when they get as high as the top of a stepladder cannot be expected to have much faith in Professor Bell's declaration that we shall soon be flying.

Prof. Hicks predicts a violent June. Which would be a good thing to laugh about if Hicks didn't have any better reputation for accuracy than a goosebone prophet.

Another doctor comes forth with the advice: "If you would overcome worry, sing all the time." We very much doubt if that would help Howard Gould out of his trouble.

It is costing the United States considerable worry and money to love Cuba better than Cuba loves herself. But such things are bound to happen in the course of fulfilling a grand destiny.

"Mr. Fairbanks," it is said, "keeps his ear to the ground and his hand on the public pulse at all times." If that is true, would it be impertinent to inquire what he does with his legs in the meantime?

"To prevent appendicitis, walk on all fours a half hour every day," says a French newspaper. Let's all get into this game. Here's our offering: To avoid corns on your feet, walk first on one ear and then on the other.

COVERING TOO MUCH GROUND.

The unpleasant controversy between President Roosevelt and Dr. Long, growing out of the former's criticism of "Nature Fakers," is unfortunate in several aspects, but in none more than in the fact that these excursions of the President beyond the realm of his official activity impede the progress of those reforms to which he is conscientiously devoted. The success of his campaign for "exact justice" depends almost entirely on his ability to array public opinion on his side and hold it there. That the people are with him now there is no gainsaying, but his work is far from completion, and it is essential to this purpose that they lose none of their interest or enthusiasm. There are no signs of weakening yet, as the railroad men who recently misinterpreted certain indications, discovered to their surprise, but one naturally inquires why the President should run any risk with so much at stake.

It matters not whether or not there is justification for his attacks on Dr. Long, whether the latter has been actually guilty of permitting his imagination to run riot in his publications. Doubtless in his youth, the President absorbed Whittier's "Barbara Freitchie" and believed every line of it, only to learn later that the poet had built his beautiful structure largely on imagination. We can recall many stories in the readers of our childhood which were then as gospel to us, but which we now know to have been fiction. Perhaps they were harmful, but it is our recollection that most of them contained a moral, the impression of which has outlasted the story itself.

Even granting that nature studies should contain nothing but fact, and that Dr. Long erred when he told of a wolf killing a young caribou by a single bite in the breast through the heart, we think the President could safely refer that reform to professional educators who have plenty of time for the task. A word from him would have been sufficient, and he could have escaped the embarrassment which the prompt acceptance by Dr. Long of his challenge has brought upon him. The observations of many naturalists as to the habits or powers of animals may furnish a safe guide in ninety-nine cases and yet fail in the hundredth, and so when the President characterizes Dr. Long's description as a "mathematical impossibility," he may be absolutely correct to the extent of his own observations, and still unjust in questioning the doctor's veracity.

But we repeat, the merits of the controversy are not so important that the President can afford to jeopardize, even by so much as an atom, the extent of his influence with the people. When he steps out of the White House, when he surrenders the reins of executive authority to another and receives the approval of the nation for the reforms he has begun and instituted in its industrial and political life, time enough then to take up those matters which are not so vital or pressing.

RATS!

The agricultural department has recently issued a bulletin telling something of the ravages of rats. Based on the most reliable statistics available, it is estimated that rats cost the people of this country from $50,000,000 to $100,000,000 a year. This does not include the damage the rodents do to houses and clothing, but is merely an estimate of the value of cereals they eat.

A rat, according to Secretary Wilson's department, will consume two ounces of wheat or corn in a day, and, of course, it destroys far more food than it eats. It requires 50 cents' worth of grain to feed one rat a year. If there is one rat in the country for each cow, horse, sheep and hog, then the cost of feeding the rodents will reach $100,000,000 a year. The department gives you this problem and you can figure for yourself how many cows, horses, sheep and hogs there are in the country.

Of course, rats eat and destroy other things than grain. They revel in eggs, young poultry and birds of all kinds. They are not particular, so they have something to eat and destroy. It will be recalled that some years ago rats gnawed the feet of three young elephants belonging to a showman, inflicting incurable wounds and causing death.

The department has made a study of the propagation of rats and finds that a single pair, without losses by death, will produce ten generations in three years, and will number 20,155,392 individual rats.

There goes a rat!

THE PASSING OF ZION.

Zion City is to be sold under the hammer, and it is likely that the community built by that arch fraud Dowie will be scattered to the four winds of heaven. It was founded on avarice. Dowie's religious professions and mummery were mere cloaks to conceal his real purpose. He was a coarse glutton, whose whole aim in life was to please himself, and he employed religious fanaticism as the means to accomplish the end. But his wants multiplied faster than Zion could produce, and when matters came to a crisis the deception was exposed.

Voliva, one of Dowie's imports, turned traitor to his master and tried to usurp the latter's authority. He was able to hold on for a while, but his total lack of genius has brought him into early disfavor. There is no gainsaying the fact that Dowie was a genius for organization, and this characteristic combined with cunning enabled him to evolve Zion. Voliva has cunning in a lesser degree, but fell short in other requirements, and Zion must yield to the inevitable.

POWDER AND POISON.

The testimony of Alfred Horsley, alias Harry Orchard, given before the jury in the Haywood trial yesterday, meets in every particular the promise of the state that it would be a revelation to stir the world. Its sickening details were revolting even to men accustomed to horrors, and it was necessary to adjourn court before all the story had been told.

The witness laid bare a record of crime that is without parallel. He killed without mercy or conscience. His victims were not personal enemies. They had done him no wrong. Justice did not demand nor even suggest a necessity for their removal. It was cold blooded mercenary butchery without a shadow of palliation. All that Orchard needed for an incentive was a promise that he should be paid for his work, and the nature of his crimes was a guarantee that the men with whom he dealt would not prove false to him.

That the crimes were committed is an admitted fact. That some of them at least were the result of conspiracy has been established beyond the point of successful contradiction. Orchard was suspected of having had a hand in the blowing up of the Independence depot, but that he was the hired assassin for others was not known. He now confesses his share in the bloody work and points the accusing finger at Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone as the men who named the victims and paid him. This is by no means conclusive that the three are guilty. Orchard's confession is not sufficient to convict. Perjury would be an insignificant wrong compared with the crimes of which he acknowledges guilt, and unless there is overwhelming corroborative testimony, Orchard's words will have little weight with the jury. His story seems incredible, so inhuman are its details. Can the state reinforce it to the degree where it will be believed of the world?

AN INCOMPLETE EXPOSITION.

More than a month has elapsed since the opening of the Jamestown exposition, and from dispatches and eye witnesses it is evident the exhibition will not be complete until far in the middle of summer. The buildings are not all constructed, the grounds are covered with mud, and exhibits, of course, are not in place. The whole affair is a disappointment because it is so incomplete. The management may not be wholly at fault, but it must bear the blame, and it need not be disappointed nor disgruntled if the attendance and receipts fall far short of expectations. The prices charged seem to be the only thing settled, and these are so high, when conditions are considered, there is little wonder the people are remaining away. There is nothing quite as unsatisfactory as an incomplete exposition.

The truth is Americans have become surfeited with these exhibitions. The floodtide was reached at Chicago. Buffalo had peculiar attractions which drew great crowds of people. St. Louis was a magnet because of its stupendous magnitude. Romance and history were expected to bring the tens of thousands to Jamestown, but the American people are intensely practical, and there must be something worth seeing to cause them to spend time and money. This interminable delay in getting grounds, buildings and exhibits in order will not be overcome, and the Jamestown affair cannot hope to be a great success.

ANOTHER CRISIS IN RUSSIA.

The action of the Russian parliament enacting an election law contrary to the fundamental laws of the empire is likely, it is claimed, to precipitate another crisis in Russia. The life of the duma has been hanging on a very slender thread. It would have been dissolved several months ago but for the earnest protest of Stolypin, who can see no hope for a peaceful solution of the mighty problems presented except confidence is restored between the czar and the people. The dissolution of the duma would be the signal for another uprising. It would be regarded by the proletariat as a defiance from the czar and a revocation of the pledges he has solemnly made. And against such a contingency Stolypin has thrown the whole weight of his influence. But these crises are being heralded with discomforting frequency.

UNION LABOR NOT INVOLVED.

The address of Prosecuting Attorney Hawley to the jury in the Haywood case ought to disabuse the mind of the notion that the trial now being held at Boise is an attack on organized labor. Mr. Hawley differentiated sharply between the Western Federation of Miners and the alleged conspirators. He makes no charges against that body and does not seek to implicate it in the conspiracy which, it is alleged, resulted in the assassination of ex-Governor Steunenberg and others. In fact he advances the proposition that the active members of the Federation were ignorant of what their leaders were doing.

It is claimed, however, that the conspirators were officers of the Federation, who used their positions in the organization to further their designs. Mr. Hawley asserts his ability to prove that these men levied assessments on members of the Federation to raise a fund which they employed in the prosecution of the conspiracy, and in hiring assassins to do their bloody work. If he can prove his contention, it is not an argument against union labor nor against the Federation, but it will demonstrate how important it is for these organizations to exercise care in naming their officers. Apparently these men directed the affairs of the Federation as they willed, without restraint of any kind, the members reposing implicit confidence in them. If it is shown that this trust was grossly violated, it should serve as a valuable warning. Labor organizations are not unlike organizations of capital, and the latter, almost without exception, retain supervision over the men who are elected to executive office. The honest official won't chafe under that kind of a check, for it is a safeguard demanded in a conservative business world, while the man who is dishonest has no right to hold office either in a labor organization or any other.

CROKER CAPTURES THE DERBY.

If Dick Croker wants to go to parliament and become the leader for the Irish cause, we presume he made great strides yesterday, when his horse Orby won the English Derby. It was not a popular victory in England, and the lords and ladies who saw their favored equines trail after the Croker colors, were deeply chagrined. But Croker didn't mind that. He accepted the congratulations of the Americans who witnessed the race, pocketed the winnings which his confidence in Orby had brought him, and ordered the Irish flag hoisted over Glencairn. It is doubtful if he ever got more real enjoyment out of his greatest political success as chief of Tammany Hall.

If it was a Croker victory, it was also an American victory, for the horse that carried off the honors was an American horse ridden by an American boy, and a northwestern Ohio boy at that. In a sense, too, it was an Irish victory because of Croker's nativity and the further fact that Orby was trained on Irish soil.

Less important events than the winning of an English Derby have determined men's careers, and Croker, flushed with this victory, may now turn his attention to other and greater ambitions. If he desires to precipitate himself in the turmoil of political strife, and assume an active part in the affairs of Ireland, he may irritate the lords and ladies of England in a way that will make them forget yesterday's incident on Epsom Downs.

HARRIMAN'S OPPORTUNITY.

Edward H. Harriman believes in government regulation of railways, approves of much the administration has done in that direction, and is optimistic for the future, but he resents some of the methods that have been employed. He thinks there has been too much playing to the galleries, too much politics in the administration's attacks on corporations. He has confided these thoughts from his innermost soul to a correspondent who obligingly furnished the medium through which the railroad financier could reach the public.

If Mr. Harriman had come before the court of the people with clean hands, his views might carry weight; but he stands today discredited, not because of the administration's "spectacular" methods, but because it has torn the mask from him. For Mr. Harriman to preach business virtues is as grotesque as for a notorious thief to preach honesty, not altogether inappropriate, perhaps, for the man who has grievously offended society in any particular is qualified to warn society against imitators. There is just room for hope that Harriman has resolved to reform, that he doesn't quite approve of himself, and has lost relish for the frenzied life. In that event, he is to be congratulated, but the people must not be in a hurry to accept this view of the case. It won't do any harm for Mr. Harriman to pass through a probationary period before being received into full communion. Restitution is good for the soul, and if Mr. Harriman is really penitent, there is a way in which he can give the new life quick expression. The Chicago & Alton needs the money, and the people on the line of the Southern Pacific need the land. The opportunity is his to embrace. Has he really accepted the new faith or is he "four-flushing?"

PENNSYLVANIA'S CHOICE.

The indorsement of Senator Knox by Pennsylvania Republicans was a foregone conclusion. The character of that indorsement ought to dispel any doubt that the action of the convention was perfunctory or a mere design of the politicians to hold Pennsylvania's vote intact for trading purposes. Senator Knox's magnificent work as attorney general and his personal relations with President Roosevelt made it appropriate that the convention, after unstinted approval of the administration's policies, should name the senator as its choice for president in 1908. There is nothing in Philander Knox's record which would make it seem inconsistent for any Roosevelt Republican to vote for him.

HAS BRYAN AN "EVIL EYE?"

While Democrats from all parts of the country are admitting with a show of candor that William Jennings Bryan will dominate the proceedings of the next national convention, they are vigorously assailing his theories as being inconsistent with a conservative platform, without which, they maintain, all hope of party success will vanish. Senator Rayner refers to Bryan's government ownership plan as "a theory that was sprung on us over night, and which finds lodgment among the radical leaders of the Republican party as well as it does among our own." Mr. Rayner speaks of other "heresies" which he prophesies will find no support in a Democratic convention. Then he outlines what, to his mind, will be the main issues, and places tariff revision first, concerning which, he says, "there will be no discord in the party." There are two others, economy in public service and opposition against subsidies.

Senator Rayner was not the first to criticise Mr. Bryan's "radicals." Colonel Watterson has been inspecting the Nebraskan's political fortress for several months, pointing out the vulnerable spots and pleading with him to repair them. The colonel can see no hope for the Democratic party unless Mr. Bryan consents to become a Warwick, and he might have added "unless he consents that I, or some other conservative Democrat, be his mentor."

It is a curious situation that, while Mr. Bryan has a firm grip on the party, none of the big men reposes any confidence in his leadership. They are as slaves, chafing under restraint, yet not feeling equal to the task of breaking the bonds. They know that Bryan cannot be trusted to lead the party along the path of conservatism, they know that unless such path be chosen, defeat is certain, and still they acknowledge him as chief. Such confession of political impotence indicates the decay of a party made historical by men who had convictions and who were brave enough to fight for them.

Senator Rayner is not altogether honest with the people when he expresses confidence in the wisdom of the next Democratic convention. He knows as well today as he will know when the convention adjourns, that unless he and Watterson and other conservatives succeed in sidetracking Bryan and compelling the latter to play a subordinate part in the proceedings of the convention, the party will be more hopelessly split than ever before. And he has no intention, any more than has Watterson, of participating in such a contest with Mr. Bryan. Is it hypnotism, fear or indifference that makes for this pitiable spectacle?

THE CANDIDACY OF TAFT.

The friends of Secretary Taft have no reason to be discouraged over the progress of his candidacy. The situation in Ohio has long since passed the stage of uncertainty. Even the most sanguine supporter of the secretary must confess that the unanimity with which the Republicans of the state have accepted Taft is a pleasant surprise. At no time has the opposition to him taken on the form of organization, and reports from sections where protests might be looked for indicate that the tide is running strongly in his favor.

Outside of Ohio matters are progressing satisfactorily. President Roosevelt's attitude is beyond criticism. He is not posing as a dictator. He does not presume to express to the Republicans of the nation whom he should prefer for his successor, but as a patriot, as one vitally concerned in the future of the Republic, as one who has the right to assume that he knows the wishes of the people, he has declared in simple language that no reactionary should be nominated. He has gone thus far because the people seemed to demand it, because they have given emphatic approval of his policies, which a reactionary would defeat, and finally because it is doubtful if the Republicans could win with a reactionary at the head of their ticket.

Of course every man who is opposed to the administration insists that the President is trying to direct the nomination, but that was to be expected. That is because they fear his influence over the people and because they are trying every means in their power to break that influence. Yet to say that he is seeking to dictate is tantamount to saying there is only one Republican of presidential calibre beside himself who is not a reactionary, which is far from the truth.

It so happens that the party is turning to Taft not because of what the President has said, but because Republicans can think and act for themselves. They have watched Taft's career from the day he was sent across the Pacific to govern the Philippines, and they have followed his course through all its activities down to the present time. It has been a career of remarkable achievement, of undivided purpose, of intense patriotism. With him it has been duty above all else, and he has performed every task of the great ones assigned him with a wisdom and prudence that commend him to the people as being sane, safe and satisfactory. Mr. Taft needs no indorsement at the hands of the President to make his candidacy forceful, for his record compels attention, but that the President looks with favor on the movement to nominate his secretary of war is an added tribute to that record and a mark of confidence, inspiring to all Taft's supporters.

THE HAYWOOD JURY.

Counsel for the defense in the Haywood trial have made a remarkable statement concerning the character of the jury that has been empaneled. If they are correctly reported, they are disappointed because "there is no man on the jury who works for wages or who has ever belonged to a labor organization," with a single exception. While they assume that the jurors are men of honest purposes, the panel is "uniformly made up of a class to which none of the defendants has ever belonged, and which has no natural kinship to labor organizations."

Let us see. There are seven farmers, one real estate dealer, one carpenter, and three "ranchers" composing the jury. It is safe to say that the seven farmers and the carpenter are laboring men and, therefore, have a natural kinship to every man who earns his bread in the sweat of his face. There is not a vocation in all the list of unionized trades that exacts more of toil from its followers than farming, or that gives as poor returns in proportion to the labor expended. True, these farmers are not affiliated with organized labor, but they are men, members of the great human brotherhood, men of heart and sympathy, and, it is to be hoped, men of intelligence. In the presence of such a jury the mere fact that its members have no artificial kinship with organized labor ought not to discourage the defendants or defendants' counsel if innocence is arrayed on their side.

A CRIME-TEMPERED SOUL.

A man of Harry Orchard's character can approach the ordeal of cross-examination with supreme confidence. When he brazenly confesses that he has committed the worst crimes against God and humanity, he has nothing to fear at the hands of the keen-witted lawyer who aims to bring discredit on his testimony. He has tempered his soul against the severest tests the artful inquisitor can apply, and matters of personal conduct, however revolting their divulgence might be under other circumstances, seem trivial to him now.

PEACE AND THE YELLOW PRESS.

There is one subject the international peace tribunal might discuss when it meets at The Hague, that has a direct bearing on the peace of the world, and that is the relation of the yellow press to war. Ever since Russia and Japan settled their differences at Portsmouth through the mediation of President Roosevelt, there has been a studied attempt to bring about a rupture between Japan and this country. At first little attention was paid to the many reports that were published. Then came the San Francisco school affair which furnished the foundation for a program of excitation that has been followed persistently until there is no longer any denying the fact that relations between the two nations are at an irritating stage.

Certain Japanese interests backed by the yellow journals in Japan have seized upon the sensations started in America, to inflame the public mind, and while both governments refuse to be stampeded, the time has come when something must be done to check the movement, or there is danger of an open break.

France, Russia and England likewise have their yellow journals that are constantly stirring up international discord, and diplomats find these a greater menace to peace than any other agency. Indeed if it were not for these conscienceless newspapers, it could be truly said that the world is more peacefully inclined than ever before. The Hague tribunal should consider this grave question, and take steps to place restrictions on the ambitious fakers who measure their success by the trouble they can make. It is an essential feature of a world peace program.

HASKELL PROBABLE WINNER.

Unofficial returns from the counties of Indian Territory and Oklahoma give Charles N. Haskell a good lead for the Democratic nomination for governor. While the complete returns will not be in for several days, the probabilities are Haskell will be the winner, and that he has reached first base in his race for the governorship of the new state. While the result at the polls cannot accurately be forecasted, the chances are that if Haskell is nominated he will be elected.

Regardless of politics, the people of northwestern Ohio will be pleased to hear of Haskell's success. He is a product of this section of the state, and while his home was at Ottawa, he maintained offices in Toledo, and has hosts of friends in every county in this part of Ohio. Down in the southwest he has been an important factor in the development of the country, and has done as much or more than any other man to pave the way for the statehood of the sister territories. Haskell was a leader in the recent constitutional convention, and his prominence in that body and in the building up of the industries of the territory brought him directly into the public eye. If the new state is to have a Democratic governor, then by all means let it be Charley Haskell.

CURRENT EVENTS

Illinois Democrats plan to "hand" the state to Bryan.

It takes 6,500,000 acres to grow the world's tobacco.

Immigrant arrivals are overtaxing the capacity of Ellis island.

Two preachers who tried to put lid on Kansas town thrown into jail.

Dr. Daniel A. Goodsell, Methodist bishop, accused President Roosevelt of talking too much.

"Gas" Addicks said to have been awarded contract for double-tracking Siberian railroad.

Florida has passed a law prohibiting diving for sponges, as the beds are injured thereby.

Farmers organize at Omaha to keep wheat at a dollar and plan to corner 1907 and future crops.

Richard Croker said he would visit America this fall, but denied he was interested in politics.

New York city, with twice the population of Chicago, has current expenses nearly four times as great.

With the aid of steam heat and electric lights, vegetables and flowers are being grown in Fairbanks, Alaska.

James J. Hill is said never to lock his office desk, and allows none of his immediate employes to lock his.

Union label on garters and all woman's lingerie is demanded by delegates to Woman's Label League convention.

Mme. Nordica buys a site near New York, on which she will found an American Baireuth and a great music school.

A British army return states that during last year 57 commissions were granted to men from the ranks.

A British company has obtained permission to run three steamers on the Tigris, the famous river of ancient Nineveh.

During 1907-8 the government of India proposes to raise a loan of $30,000,000 to be expended on railways and irrigation works.

Copper ore worth $1,785,016 was shipped from Alaska in 1906, nearly three times as much as in 1905 and seven times as much as in 1904.

Death knell for Honduras Lottery company is rung by district court at Mobile, Ala., company giving up struggle after paying $284,000 in fines.

Edgar T. Davies, of Chicago, in address before factory inspectors' convention, declares conditions in factories of the United States kill more than war.

The population of the globe is 1,400,000,000, of whom 35,214,000 die every year. The births amount to 36,792,000 every year, or more than one a second.

Poor widow who stole a cake of soap worth not more than two cents from Senator Platt's express company is sent to jail in New York, to be held for trial.

Mrs. Howard Gould, according to reports in New York, is preparing to name in her suit twenty actresses to whom, she alleges, her husband has paid attention.

Mrs. E. M. McLean, widow of A. A. McLean, the Minneapolis lumberman, and G. Otto Elterich, a New York railway promoter, are drowned by the upsetting of a boat in the Thames.

Private detective is induced to go to Fort Dodge, Iowa, to aid, as he supposes, in solving the mystery surrounding attempts to wreck a train, and is himself arrested and charged with the crime.

The Canadian immigration department expects 300,000 immigrants this year. Over 200,000 arrived last year. Every berth on steamships scheduled to leave England up to July 1 has been taken.

Motion of the trustees of the estate of Mrs. Mary Baker G. Eddy to have their names substituted for those of the "next friends" as plaintiffs in the suit over her property is denied by the court at Concord, N. H.

Dilapidated tracks and rolling stock on the Southern Pacific's lines in California are blamed in large part for the 25 wrecks in that state this year, in which 70 persons were killed and more than 200 injured.

Ex-speaker of the Michigan house, now surveyor of customs at Grand Rapids, leaves his government post to lobby against a bill before the legislature at Lansing, is reported and severely reprimanded by the treasury department.

At a fire in a house at Hescham, England, the other day, a man, hearing that a roast of beef was in the kitchen oven, gallantly rushed into the burning building, and, amid the cheers of the crowd, soon emerged, bearing the rescued family dinner.

Pieless age is at hand, Dr. Wiley, the government's pure food censor at Washington, having decided that the modern product has been debauched by commerce and benzoate of soda until it is offensive to the integuments of the elementary tract, and that it must go.

A LAKE OF FIRE.

But the Fire Is Only Phosphorescent Water—It's in the Bahamas.

The Lake of Waterloo is a phosphorescent sheet of water a thousand feet long, near Nassau in the Bahamas. At night it is like a sheet of living fire if any wind is stirring to ruffle its surface.

If the night be calm, says the Rosary Magazine, the water lies dark and still until some object sets it in motion. Little colored boys are ready to swim out into the lake, where they seem to be clothed in garments of flame, leaving a long trail of molten splendor behind them.

The oars when rowing are as when dipped in fire, and if one holds up a handful of the water and lets it fall it looks like beads of gold, and the fish that dart here and there, startled by the visitors, leave flashes of mystic, glowing splendor behind them.

The clumsy turtles that move about look like balls of fire, and when it rains the lake is like a mass of jewels. The marvelous display of phosphorescence has never been accounted for, as the lake is of artificial formation, having been made for the breeding of turtles by a Nassau resident. The bed of the lake is cut out of solid limestone and it is filled from the sea, in which there is little of the phosphorescent quality.

Removed at Last.

A West Point Cadet, some years ago, was told by his instructor to draw up the plans and specifications for a railroad viaduct to connect two high hills, between which ran a small stream.

In due course an excellent set of drawings was presented, one showing the bridge in its completion with a sketch of the surroundings, and on which sat two men with their legs hanging over the side, fishing. The drawing was returned with the request that the men be removed from the bridge.

Upon receiving the paper the second time the professor discovered that his instructions had been carried out, but that the two men were seated on the bank of the stream, still in quest of representatives of the finny tribe.

Again was the paper returned, and this time with positive orders to remove the men from the drawing altogether. Imagine the consternation which overspread the features of the "learned instructor," upon receiving the papers for the third time, to find two little graves and tombstones, with appropriate epitaphs, situated near the bank of the stream. His orders had been obeyed, and the men removed altogether.

Needless to say that the cadet was forgiven for this breach of discipline, and the unintentional disrespect to his senior officer was overlooked.—Harper's Weekly.

The Iliad's Weakness

Why did not the Trojans restore Helen to Menelaus, and by so doing avoid all the fatal consequences of the siege of Troy? This question has probably been asked by every reader of Homer's celebrated epic, without finding a satisfactory answer. Why, indeed, should the entire population of Priam have preferred the destruction of their city and their lives, rather than by restoring Helen to disturb the love pleasures of one of the many Trojan princes? Such stupidity or recklessness on the part of the Trojans seems incredible, and it must be supposed that for some good reason not metioned by Homer they could not help acting the way they did.

In fact, Herodotus, a countryman of Homer's, in his version of the Helen legend, which he claims to have received from the Egyptians, gives a plausible explanation of this obscure point. According to this account, Paris, after carrying off Helen from Sparta, sailed with her homeward; but on his way across the Aegean Sea he was driven by violent winds to the Canopic mouth of the Nile. On that shore stood a temple dedicated to Hercules, which had the right of sanctuary. Some of the attendants fled to the temple, and, with a view to injure Paris, they accused him to the Egyptians, narrating all the circumstances of the outrage of Helen and the wrong done to Menelaus.

As soon as Thonis, the warden of that mouth of the river, received the intelligence, he sent a message to Proteus, in Memphis, to this effect: "A stranger is arrived from Greece. He is by race a Teucrian, and has done a wicked deed in the country from which he is come. Having beguiled the wife of the man whose guest he was, he carried her away with him, and much treasure also. Are w
let him depart as he came, or sha
seize what he has brought?"

Proteus, in answer, ordered that
man who dealt so wickedly with
friend should be seized and brough
fore him. His order was carried
and Proteus asked Paris who he
whence he came, and how he got po
sion of Helen. In his reply Paris
came confused, and diverged from
truth; whereupon the slaves interp
confuted his statements, and told
whole history of the crime. At
Proteus pronounced this judgment.

"Did I not regard is as a matter of
utmost consequence that no stra
driven to my country should ever be
to death, I would certainly have ave
the Greek by slaying thee. Thou ha
of men—after accepting hospitality,
so wicked a deed. . . . Now, the
I want to put no stranger to dea
suffer thee to depart; but the woma
the treasures must stay her till
Greek stranger comes in person
takes them back to him. For th
and thy companions, I command th
be gone from my land within the
of three days, and I warn thee
otherwise at the end of that time
will be treated as enemies."

According to this account, there
the Trojans could not restore Helen
the simple reason that she was n
their possession; for she was in E
where Menelaus received her back
harmed. It seems that Homer, too,
acquainted with this original story,
he tells that Paris came with He
Sidon, in Phenicia (Iliad vi., 291);
that Menelaus before returning to
stayed with Helen in Egypt (Odyss
228-230; Iliad iv., 351). But Homer
ably thought the Herodotian version
adapted for epic poetry than the
followed.

COST OF COAL MINING.

One Result of Dominance of Union Labor—Remedy Possible.

As the result of a ten years' struggle, says The Business World, the United Mine Workers of America are now dominant in both the hard and the soft coal fields.

The avowed object of the union leaders is to make their control even more perfect than at present by excluding from employment all nonunion mine workers. A knowledge of the effect of trade union control upon the expenses of coal mining is therefore of great interest.

It is admitted that higher wages to the mine worker have increased the cost of coal production. Most of this increased cost the consumer has paid in higher prices.

It is not so generally understood that trade union control has further increased the cost of mining in certain districts by weakening mine discipline and making production irregular and uncertain, and because of that fact increasing the cost.

Coal mining is peculiar among industries in the organization of its working force. Under the present organization the miner is literally his own boss. He is paid in proportion to his output. He enters the mine and leaves it when he pleases. While in the mine he works as much or little as his fancy dictates.

Since each room is an independent unit, the operations of the mine are not interfered with by this irregularity of the miner's labor. In a coal mine there are perhaps seventy-five independent mining plants, no one having any conection with the other, and each discharging its output along the same channel.

The same is true of every industry where the different stages in production are subdivided into independent units; but in such industries as these labor plays a secondary role, the work of production being almost entirely by machinery. In coal mining, however, almost the entire cost of production is represented by labor.

In order to test the effect of irregularity of labor on the cost of production, the tonnage and wages for a period of 35 days were taken. The cost of production varied during this period from 97 cents to 21 cents per ton, the mine on no day reaching its full capacity, and showing a heavy loss for the period. The wages varied from a maximum on a working day of $290.92 to a minimum of $217.90; the tonnage varied from a maximum of 1,330 tons to a minimum of 227 tons. On two days when no coal was produced the average reached $310.72.

Some care was taken to ascertain the causes of this irregularity.

Some of these—as for example, the breakdown of a mining machine and the drowning out of a portion of the workings by a flood—could hardly be avoided.

The predominating cause, however, the explanation which appeared on nearly every day's cost sheet, was the difficulty with the labor supply. When the mine worker was moved to work the production was large and the cost low. As a rule, however, only a portion of the working force would enter the mine, with the result already indicated.

Various reasons explain the irregularity of the labor supply. Coal mining is at best an unhealthy, exhausting, excessively disagreeable and supremely dangerous occupation. The mine worker carries his life in his hands.

Some irregularity of employment is to be expected in such an occupation, especially when tonnage rates are so high that a skillful miner in the Pittsburg has no difficulty under ordinary conditions in earning from $80 to $100 a month, provided he applies himself steadily to his occupation. Steady work in a mine is, however, too severe for the man of average physique, and the actual earnings of the mine worker are much lower than the figures given, from $50 to $70 a month being the usual monthly income.

Recognizing that the nature of the coal mining industry makes continuous labor impossible for the majority of the miners and the miners' helpers, an organization of production is immediately suggested whereby, although each mine worker labors only, say, thirty-two hours a week, a sufficient working force is held available to keep the mine in full operation. If 300 miners and helpers, for example, are necessary to main tain a maximum production of 2,000 tons, then, on the basis of four days a week for each man, 450 men should be kept on the pay roll outside the regular labor regularly enumerated.

With such an organization no miner would be overworked, all would make good wages and the cost of producing coal would be kept at a minimum. Another marked economy would be possible under such a system for large companies operating many collieries, in closing the least profitable mines and producing the amount which could be marketed by operating their best mines at full capacity. The company whose cost we have been considering could easily double its net earnings by maintaining its production at a maximum. Why, then, is not this plan followed, since the advantages are manifest?

The answer is found in the lack of discipline in these mines. The United Mine Workers of America control all the labor in the anthracite and most of the bituminous territory. The allegiance of the mine worker is first to the union and secondly, if any such allegiance can be said to exist, to his employer.

While a reasonable degree of discipline can be enforced when the mine worker is in the mines, there is no power at present sufficient to make him work when he is not so inclined. As a result we have the irregularity of production which has been illustrated and which, without benefiting the mine worker, lessens the profits of the operator.

The main concern of the union officials is to collect the dues from their members and to control them for strike purposes. They have no thought of straining the slender tie of organization loyalty by insisting upon regular and efficient performance of appointed tasks as a
tion of membership. As a resu
coal mining industry suffers from
wasted effort than any of the othe
portant branches of production.

DAY OF CONCRETE AT HA

Notable Examples of Its Us
Building Material in Canada

Those who prophesied a few
ago that the day of concrete was
at hand find in the building pe
of Canadian towns and cities a
justification of their prediction.

Insurance rates and the high
of building materials have been
portant factors in favor ,of fire
building materials. Today con
floors and roofs are put up at p
cally the cost of wood. The new
of the Canadian Foundry com
and the structure for heavy load
cently erected for Stauntons, Lim
both in Toronto, are splendid e
ples of fireproof expanded metal
struction. The columns, beams,
and roofs are all concrete, mo
with temporary wooden forms,
slabwork throughout each being
forced by three-inch mesh, 10-g
expanded metal placed near the u
side in its right position to take
the tensile strains. In this way a
thin floorplate is all that is requ

Reinforced concrete stairs are
a feature of this type of constru
being a combination of the met
employed in panel and beam w
The stairs and elevator openings
perfectly cut off by fireproof
built like the partitions. They
light, but of great rigidity.

Steel studs of a small section
secured to the concrete at floor
ceiling, being spaced one foot a
and to these is wired expanded m
lath. Mortar gauged with Por
cement is then plastered on both s
the entire framework of metal b
embedded. The complete partiti
only two inches thick, but being
tually when set a stone of that th
ness with a backbone of steel, it i
ceedingly strong and absolutely
proof.

This same expedient is resorted
old buildings of a nonfireproof na
the wood ceilings being furred d
with steel strips. Metal laths
plaster form a ceiling that effect
protects the inflammable wood
In boiler rooms and other p
where the fire hazard is extre
great reduction in insurance ra
now made for this improvement.

HOLLYHOCK'S NEW BEA

Old-Fashioned Flower Has L
Come Into New Favor.

A city man who saw in front
place where flowering plants were
fered for sale a placard reading "H
hocks" was a little surprised the
because he had had an idea that
hollyhock was a homely old fash
flower peculiar to older times an
the country and to smaller towns
villages, says the New York Sun.
remembered himself a time whe
such localities pretty nearly every
had hollyhocks, perhaps a row of
along on either side of a garden
or such rows bordering the walk
the street to the front door of
house. He recalled how the bees
to get into the hollyhocks, and
he used to close up a flower wi
bee in it, break the flower from
stalk and hold it up to hear the
prisoned bee buzz.

This man had always liked the
hollyhock with its big, bright flo
but he had supposed—this perhaps
cause he lives in the city—that
homely old plant had sort of p
out of fashion until he saw
placard reading "Hollyhocks," and
he learned that in recent years
has been, in a way, a hollyhock
vival and that now hollyhocks a
demand and increasing in favor.

There would still be found, it
said, in places such as those in
the inquirer had once seen them
old fashioned hollyhocks, planted
growing now as ever, though
might now in such places not be
so commonly, but there were now
varieties of hollyhocks, and
newer or comparatively newer
ties are now to be seen in many
in the suburbs, as they would al
found on the largest and finest of
try estates, used in the places
mentioned as adornments of pere
flower beds, or it might be as hedg

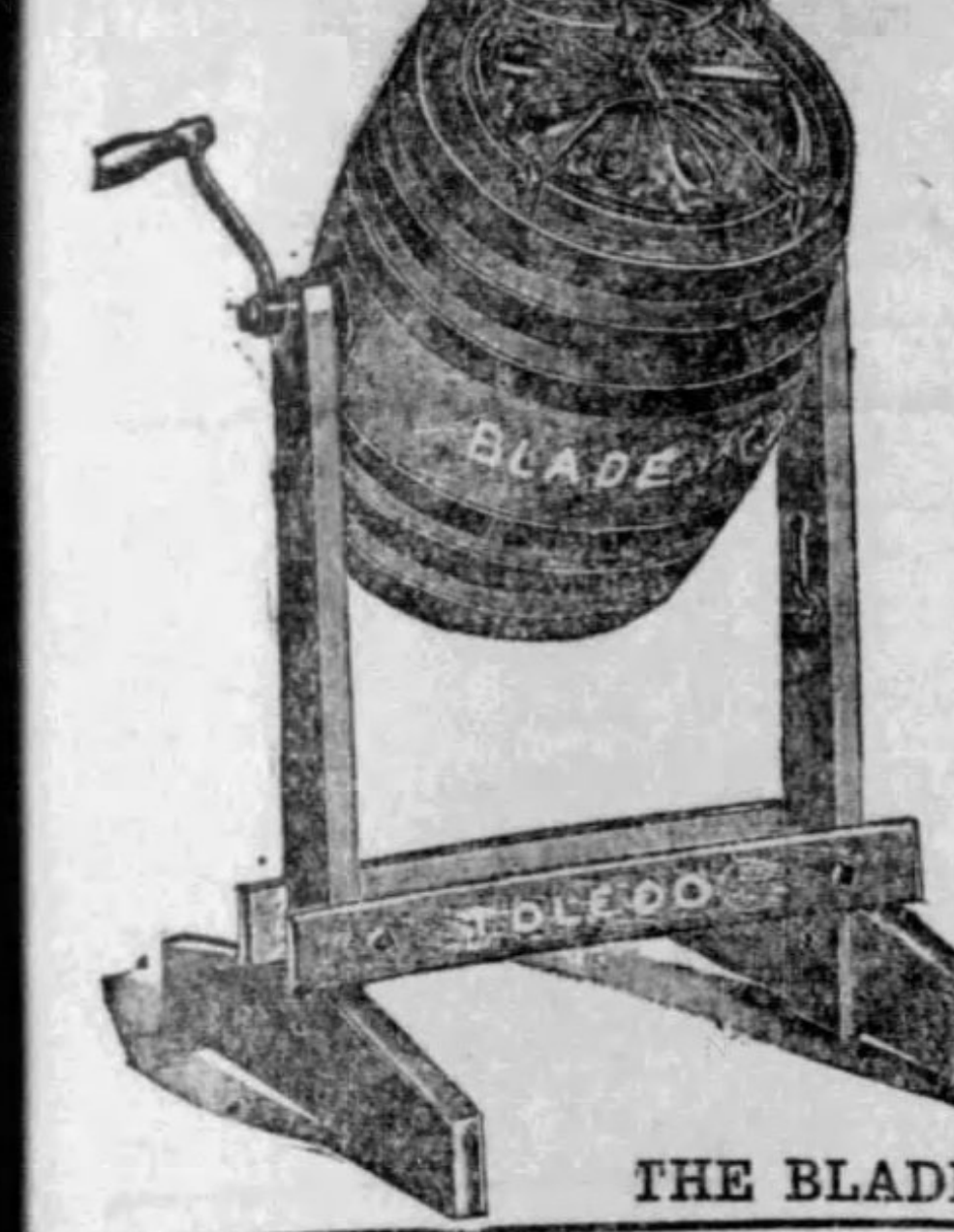
The old fashioned single holly
may still be bought, but the newer
ble hollyhocks are the kinds now
in demand, and there is now wh
called an ever flowering holly
this because it blooms through the
son, while the old hollyhock bloss
for a time only and then ceased.
the old fashioned hollyhock ha
flowers simply scattered along
tervals up its stalk, there are
hollyhocks that have masses of flo
reaching to the ground.

Taking their kinds and colors
are now a score or more of var
of the hollyhock. Not all of these
to be relied upon for color, the
of the ever blooming hollyhock
instance, which is a sort of a
hollyhock now cultivated, may
in of one tint of color, and so
possible to get hollyhocks in
another color as they may be de

People buy hollyhock seeds and
them to come to maturity and
blossom the second year, and on
estates the gardener may cult
such hollyhocks as are required
those who don't want to wait fo
seeds to grow buy hollyhock p
which will come into full growth
flower in the season of their pla
Such plants are not expensive, the
the finest varieties costing say, 20
apiece, or $2 a dozen.

Imitation Wood Paper.

The Japanese are sending to this
try imitation wood papers which are
velous for their fidelity in resemblan
the real thing. Indeed, it requires
lute destruction to prove that the
is not a veneer of real wood. Be
the accurate reproduction of the mar
of the grain of the wood, there is a
tain satiny sheen on the surface o
paper which is found on woods of
finer varieties, being due to the fle
of light here and there on the su
There are also the little indentations
seen in wood, so that one being s
samples of the paper can hardly be
vinced that it is an imitation.
papers are sent in many different
in imitation of the beautiful wood
Japan, as well as the woods of this
try. In contrast with the best Am
productions of the same kind the la
seen at a glance to be far inferior
foreign.—Philadelphia Record.



The Blade Churn

Something new in covers. A drop steel forged cover—will not split, warp or break. You could drive over it with a horse and wagon and not break it. No wood to split, twist or warp. No cast iron to crack, spring or break. In fact it is indestructible. Every cover fits perfectly. No leak. There is no other churn like it on the market. We will ship these churns by freight to our subscribers on receipt of prices named below. (We do not pay freight.)

Six-gallon churn by freight, and copy of Weekly Blade one year $3.25

Ten-gallon churn by freight and copy of Weekly Blade one year $4.00

Regular retail price of six-gallon churn is $5.00, and it weighs 31 lbs. Regular retail price of ten-gallon churn is $6.00 and it weighs 36 lbs.

Remit by P. O. or Express Money Order or registered letter. We will not be responsible for remittances made in any other way. Address all orders to

THE BLADE . . . . TOLEDO, OHIO

Cut Paper Patterns

PARIS PATTERNS

The cut paper patterns now offered to our readers are furnished by the Paris Modes Co., of New York, and are the best, latest and most perfect patterns offered by any newspaper using cut paper patterns.

These patterns provide for the allowance of all seams; are easy, simple and practical to use, and perfect in fit. If the correct size is selected, a garment may be cut and made to fit perfectly without any alteration.

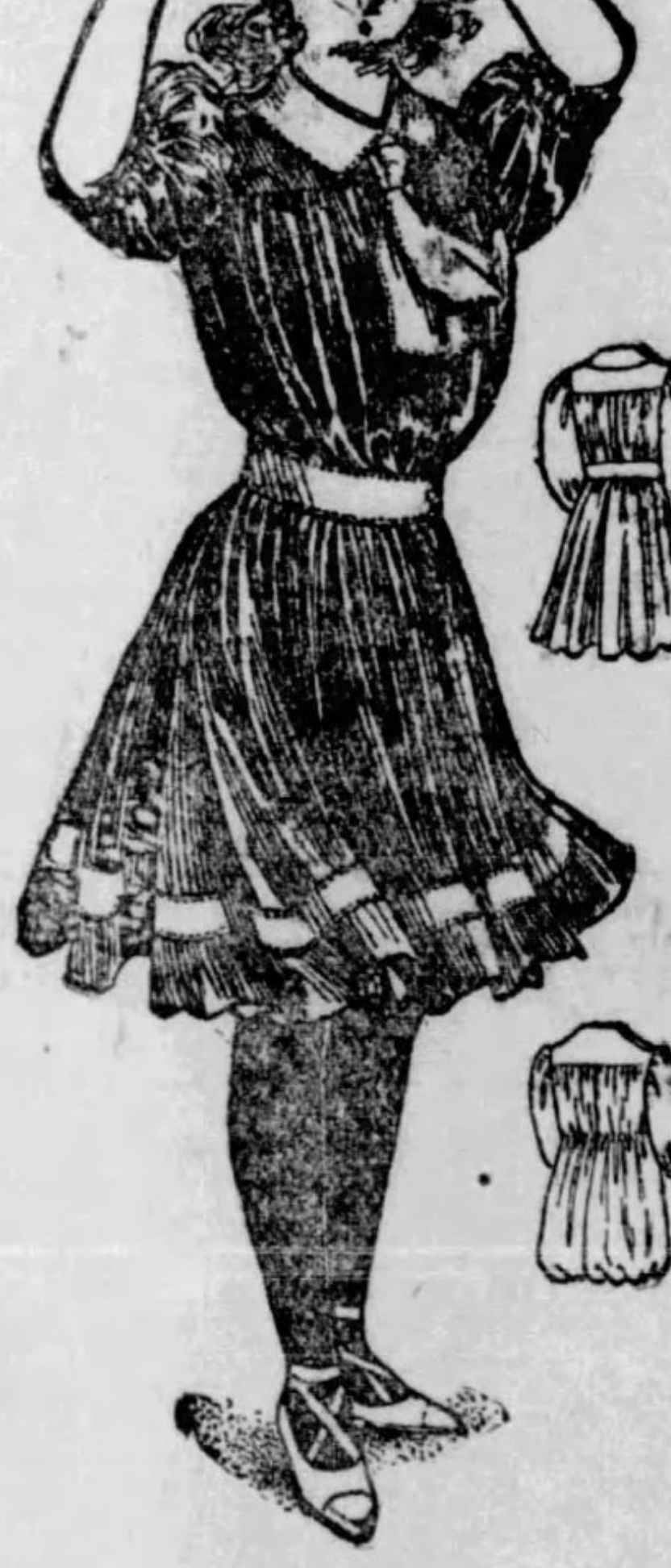
These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose a silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to dispose of them, unless at a discount.

Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

Misses' and Girls' Bathing Suit, with Body and Drawers in One and with Long or Short Sleeves and a Separate Four-Gored Skirt.—Paris Pattern No. 1953.—All Seams Allowed.

Up to the age of seventeen years, this attractive bathing suit will be found an excellent model, because it is girlish and appropriate. As portrayed it is developed in brown mohair with trimmings of white mohair. This white trimming is shown in the band on the skirt, the belt, the flat turn-down collar and the four-in-hand tie.



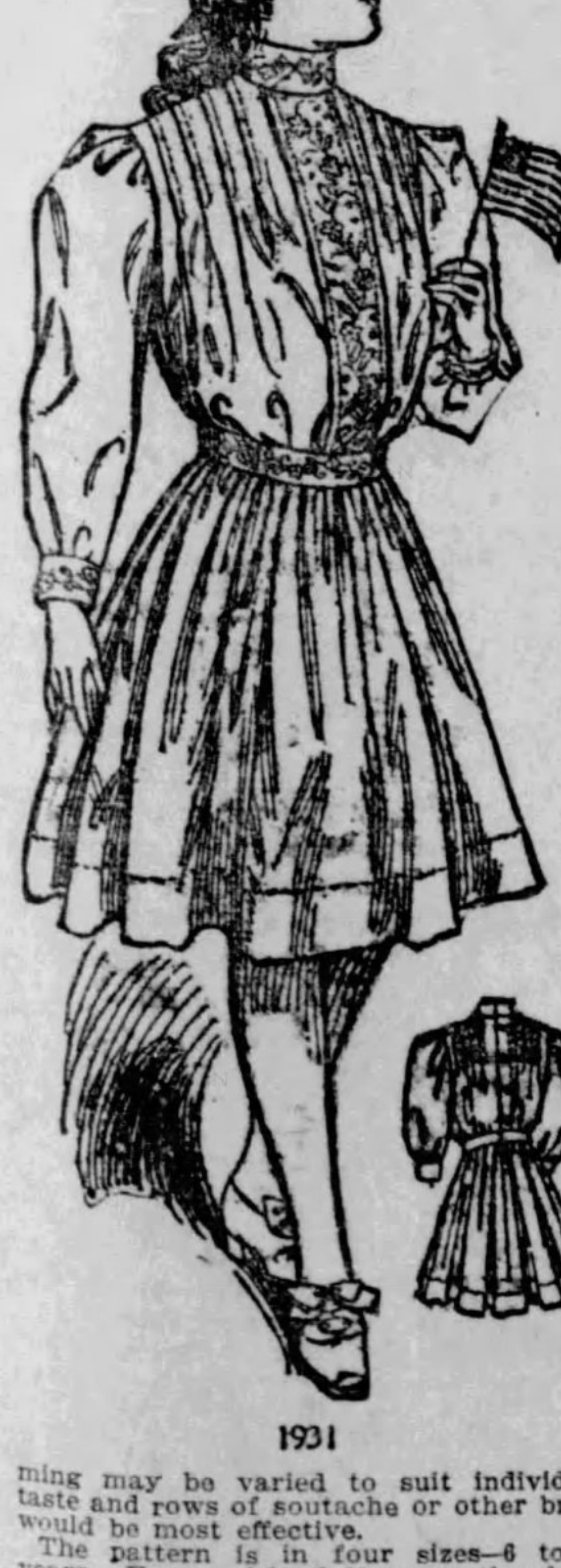
1953

The pattern is in 5 sizes—9 to 17 years. For a miss of 15 years the suit with short sleeves needs 7¾ yards of goods 27 inches wide, or 5 yards 42 inches wide. If made with long sleeves, ½ yard 27 inches wide, or ¼ yard 42 inches wide, extra, will be needed; as illustrated, 1¼ yard of contrasting material 27 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Girls' Tucked Dress.—Paris Pattern No. 1931.—All Seams Allowed.

Suitable for girls from 6 to 12 years is this dainty little frock made of bright red nun's veiling, which has white embroidery on the front box-plait, the collar, belt and wristbands. Of course, the trimming may be varied to suit individual taste and rows of soutache or other braid would be most effective.



1931

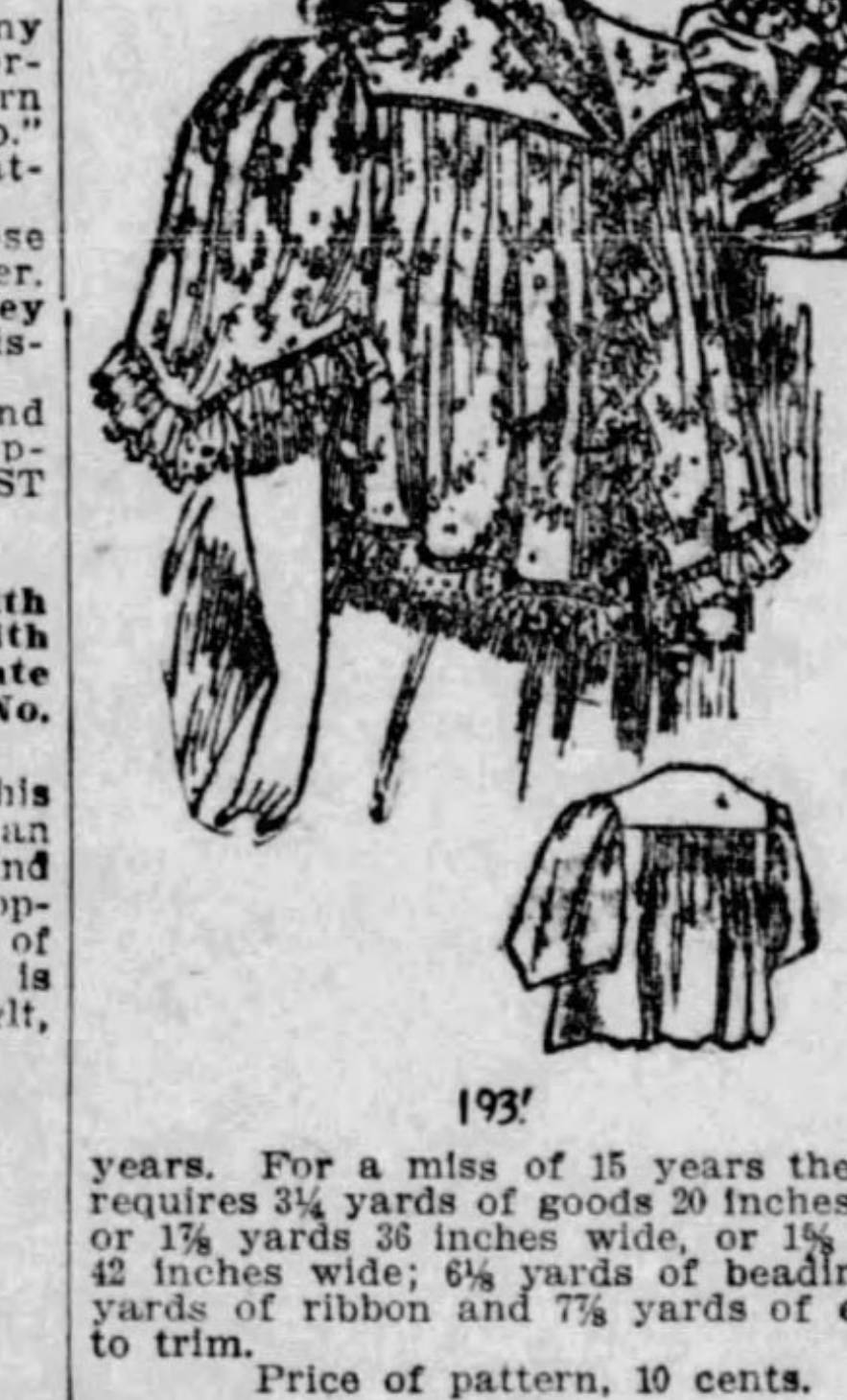
The pattern is in four sizes—6 to 12 years. For a girl of 10 years the dress requires 6 yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 3¼ yards 42 inches wide; 2¼ yards of insertion to trim.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Misses' Tucked Dressing-Sack, with Yoke and Flowing Sleeves.—Paris Pattern No. 1935.—All Seams Allowed.

A charming dressing sack that the veriest amateur could make is here portrayed made of pink organdie covered with wild roses and their foliage; it is trimmed with point de Paris lace and beading, through which a narrow pink ribbon has been run. It is an excellent model for challis or flannel, especially in the former for summer.

The pattern is in three sizes—13 to 17 years. For a miss of 15 years the sack requires 3¼ yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 1⅞ yards 36 inches wide, or 1⅝ yards 42 inches wide; 6⅛ yards of beading, 6⅛ yards of ribbon and 7⅞ yards of edging to trim.

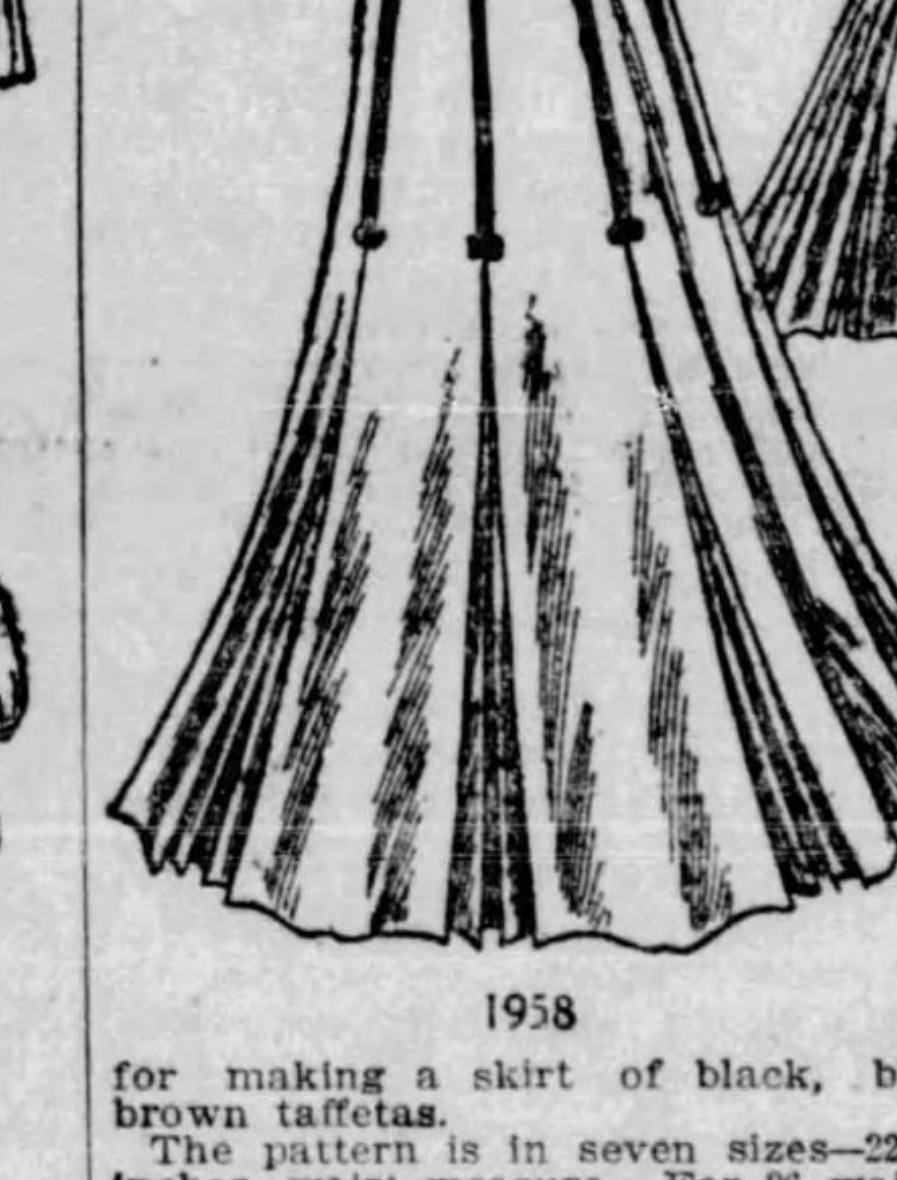


1935

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Ladies' Eleven Gored Skirt, with an Inverted Box-Plait at Centre-Back Seam and Fan-Plaits at Lower Part of the Other Seams.—Paris Pattern No. 1958.—All Seams Allowed.

Dark blue silk braid is prettily used as a trimming on this eleven-gored skirt or navy Panama, and the neat, tailor manner in which it is applied lends especial style to the ensemble. It is a good model for making a skirt of black, blue or brown taffetas.



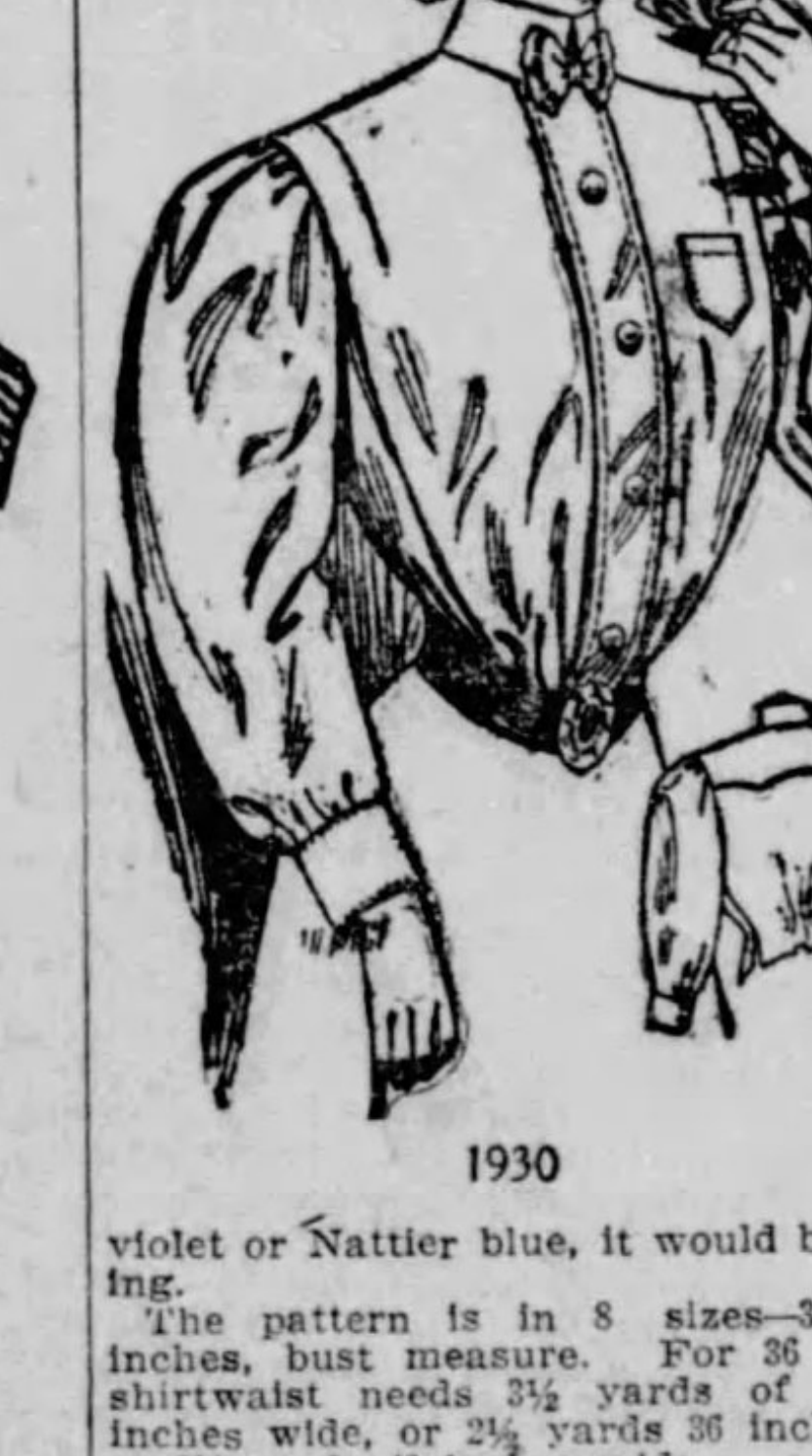
1958

The pattern is in seven sizes—22 to 34 inches, waist measure. For 26 waist the skirt, made of goods with nap, requires 13¾ yards 20 inches wide, or 7½ yards 36 inches wide, or 6¾ yards 42 inches wide, or 5 yards 54 inches wide. Or, of goods without nap it needs 11 yards 20 inches wide, or 6¾ yards 36 inches wide, or 5½ yards 42 inches wide, of 4½ yards 54 inches wide; 11¾ yards of braid to trim.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

Ladies' Shirt Waist, with or without Back Yoke-Facing.—Paris Pattern No. 1930.—All Seams Allowed.

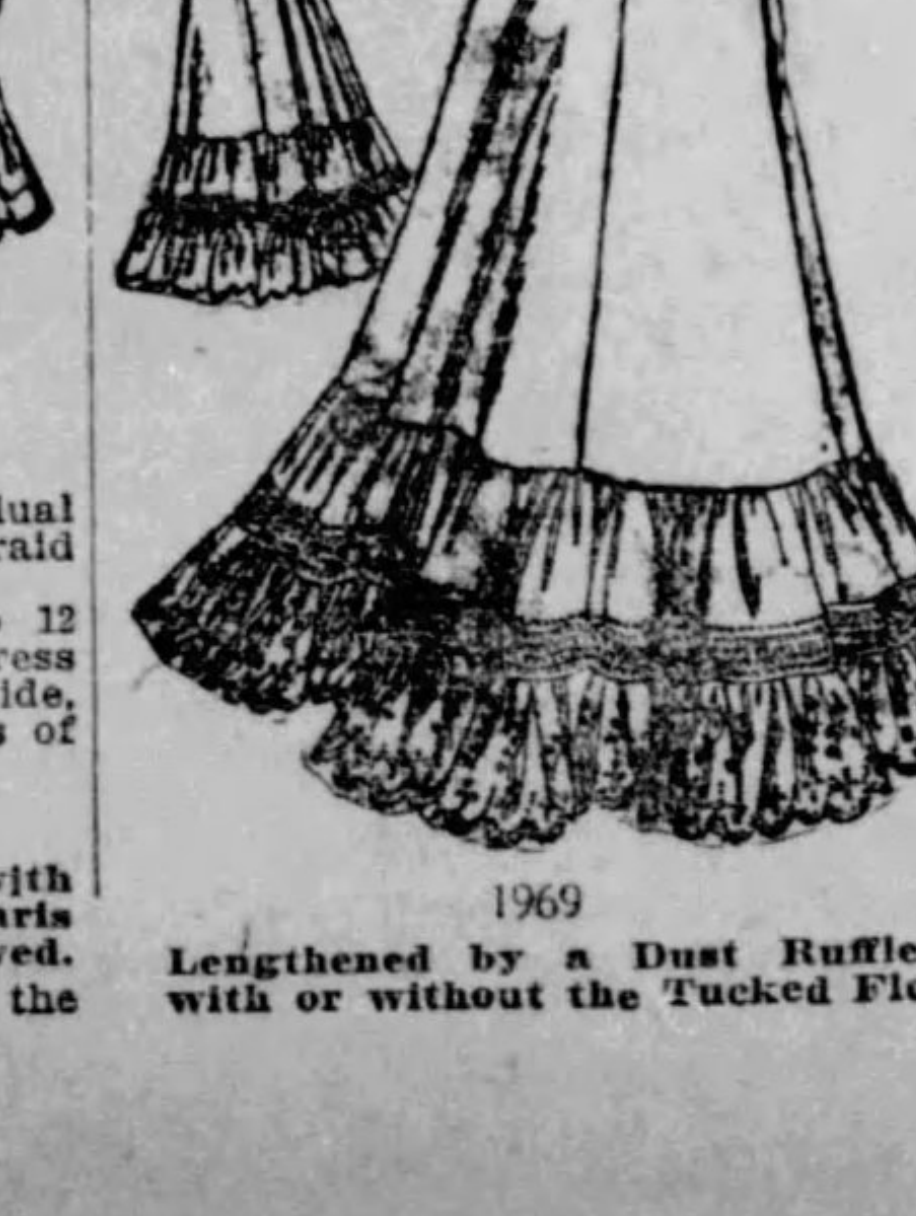
The smart shirtwaist her illustrated in cadet blue tussor has the broad Gibson shoulder that the fashions of this summer have rendered indispensable, if one would be a la mode. It is a good model for developing foulard, rajah or pongee waists, or any of the colored linens, especially violet or Nattier blue, it would be charming.



1930

The pattern is in 8 sizes—32 to 46 inches, bust measure. For 36 bust the shirtwaist needs 3½ yards of goods 27 inches wide, or 2½ yards 36 inches wide, or 2¼ yards 42 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.



1969

Ladies' Four Gored Petticoat Skirt, Lengthened by a Dust Ruffle and with or without the Tucked Flounce.—Paris Pattern No. 1969.—All Seams Allowed.

The modern style of skirts demands such closely tailored fitting of petticoats to be worn under them that this neatly gored example with the flaring ruffle at the foot fulfils all requirements. It may be made with or without the flounce.

The pattern is in 8 sizes—22 to 36 inches, waist measure. For 26 waist the skirt with flounce needs 8¼ yards of goods 20 inches wide, or 4⅝ yards 36 inches wide, or 4⅜ yards 42 inches wide, each with 5¼ yards of edging 7½ inches wide for the flounce ruffle. Or, if flounce ruffle is made of skirt material, 2⅛ yards 20 inches wide, or 1⅛ yard 36 or 42 inches wide, extra, will be needed. The skirt without flounce requires 6⅛ yards 20 inches wide, or 3½ yards 36 inches wide, or 3¼ yards 42 inches wide.

Price of pattern, 10 cents.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered. Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

SPECIAL NOTICE—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

UTILITIES BILL SIGNED

New York's Great Reform Is Now a Law.

Stock Watering in Mergers Is Prohibited; Rates are Under Strict Control.

Albany, N. Y., June 7.—The so-called public utilities bill was signed yesterday by Governor Hughes. The bill is probably one of the most far-reaching reform measures ever passed by an American legislature. It places under direct state control every public service corporation, great or small, in the state of New York with the exception of the telephone and the telegraph. It applies not only to the railroads, street railway and subway lines, express companies and gas and electric lighting companies doing business exclusively in the state, but to the business within this state of all railroads or other common carriers which enter at any point. The commissions created by the act will have most sweeping powers in regulating the corporations affected. The bill, which was urged by Governor Hughes, reached its final passage in the face of most bitter and determined opposition. It was fought from first to last by representatives of many of the tremendously strong and wealthy corporations which will feel the weight of the regulations it imposes. For days in the two branches of the legislature the most bitter denunciations were heaped upon the measure. When finally it was forced through the assembly and the senate it was sent back for reconsideration with the veto of Mayor McClellan, of New York city, to whom it went under the law which provides that all laws directly affecting the city must be passed upon by the mayor. Then came further debating in the state capitol regulating in the passage of the bill over the mayor's veto.

Under the new law four of the most important state commissions will pass out of existence. In their place will be two boards of five members each, all of whom are to be appointed by the governor, and these boards will have complete control of the regulations governing the transportation and lighting facilities of the state.

One of the commissions will have jurisdiction in the four counties composing Greater New York and the other will have under its direction all the other counties of the state. These two bodies will have complete and free-handed control and will be held to enforce the regulations provided for in the measure. It will be for them to compel all corporations to give safe and adequate service at just and reasonable rates; to prevent all rebates and discriminations in rates between different classes of shippers or passengers or kinds of traffic; to compel all common carriers to have sufficient cars and motive power to meet all requirements for the transportation of passengers and property which may be reasonably anticipated and to see that every common carrier be held specifically liable for loss or damage due to delay in transit occasioned by negligence. The bill prohibits the giving of free passes except in a few limited instances. It provides also that no franchise shall be capitalized in excess of amount actually certified to the state as consideration for the grant of the franchise; that the capital stock of a corporation formed by the merger or consolidation of two or more corporations shall not exceed the sum of the capital stock of the corporations so consolidated at their par value, or such sums and any additional sums actually paid in cash; "nor shall any contract for consolidation or lease be capitalized in the stock of any corporation whatever; nor shall any corporation hereafter issue any bonds against or as a lien upon any contract for consolidation or merger." It is provided, also, that no corporation shall purchase or hold stock in another such corporation or commn carrier unless authorized by the commission.

LEWIS RECOGNIZED HEAD

Court Thinks He Is Real Leader of Zion.

Chicago, June 7.—John A. Lewis was formally recognized by Federal Judge K. M. Landis as the rightful head of the Christian Catholic church in Zion, founded by John Alexander Dowie, yesterday afternoon. The judge also declared that Wilbur Glenn Voliva's election as overseer of the church was as a temporary arrangement to tide over the church until permanent action could be taken.

Voliva yesterday presented a petition, asking that Overseer Lewis named as head of the church in Dowie's will, and others be restrained from interfering with Voliva as sole head of the organization.

Judge Landis said: "In proceedings before me heretofore in this litigation, it was shown that Dowie submitted everything to the church. Inasmuch as the church was not a theocracy, but was run by the people through Dowie, who under the church laws had the power to name his successor, Deacon Lewis, having been named by Dowie in his will is the successor so named, to be deposed by the people if there is to be any such deposition."

The question was then put over for a week.

RUSS-JAP TREATY DONE.

Approval of Mikado Awaited at St. Petersburg.

St. Petersburg, June 5.—The final drafts of the Russo-Japanese treaty have been completed and sent to Tokio for approval. The answer of the emperor of Japan is expected during the latter part of the present month. The treaty will remain in force for five years, according to the Novoe Vremya, and is more of a political than of an economical character. The protocols covering the negotiations will be made public when the treaty is signed. The negotiations for a railroad convention between Russia and Japan are progressing slowly. Several new obstacles have arisen, and it may be necessary for Russian and Japanese commissions to go to Manchuria and to Tokio in order to settle the disputed questions on the spot.

12 YEARS OF MISERY.

Boy's Eczema Pronounced Incurable—Used Two Sets Cuticura Remedies—Skin Now Smooth as Silk.

"Your wonderful Cuticura has put a stop to twelve years of misery I passed with my son. As an infant I noticed on his body a red spot and treated same with different remedies for about five years, but when the spot began to get larger I put him under the care of doctors. Under their treatment the disease spread to four different parts of his body. One doctor told me that my son's eczema was incurable, and gave it up for a bad job. One evening I decided to give Cuticura a trial. When I had used the first box of Cuticura Ointment there was a great improvement, and by the time I had used the second set of Cuticura Remedies my child was cured. His skin is now as fine and smooth as silk. Michael Steinman, 7 Sumner Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., April 16, 1905."

A RELIEF FOR WORKERS

President Pleads for Employers' Liability Laws.

Society Should, He Holds, Assume Burdens as Well as Benefits of Industry.

Jamestown Exposition, Va., June 10.—President Roosevelt, in the course of an address at the Georgia building at the exposition today, after referring to the need for laws repressing child labor and for industrial education, said:

"We need laws for the care of our children which were not needed when this country was in its infancy. We need laws for the control of vast corporations such as were not needed when the individual fortunes were far smaller than at present, and when these fortunes were not combined for business use. In the same way we need to change our attitude toward labor problems.

"The great increase in mechanical and manufacturing operations means a corresponding increase in the number of accidents to the wageworkers employed therein, these including both preventable and inevitable accidents. To the ordinary wageworker's family such a calamity means grim hardship. As the work is done for the employer, and therefore ultimately for the public, it is a bitter injustice that it should be the wageworker himself and his wife and children who bear the whole penalty. Legislation should be had, alike from the nation and from the states, not only to guard against needless multiplication of these accidents, but to relieve the financial suffering due to them. The law in too many cases leaves the financial burden of industrial accidents to be borne by the injured workmen and their families; and a workman who suffers from an accident either has no case at all for redress or else must undertake a suit for damages against his employer. The present practice is based on the view announced nearly 70 years ago that "principles of justice and good sense demand that a workman shall take upon himself all the ordinary risks of his occupation." In my view, principles of justice and good sense demand the very reverse of this view. It is neither just, expedient, nor humane, it is revolting to judgment and sentiment alike, that the financial burden of accidents occurring because of the necessary exigencies of their daily occupation should be thrust upon those sufferers who are least able to bear it, and that such remedy as is theirs should only be obtained by litigation which now burdens ours courts.

"As a matter of fact there is a sound economic reason for distinction between accidents caused by negligence and those which are unavoidable, and the law should be such that the payment of those accidents will become automatic instead of being a matter for a lawsuit. Workmen should receive a certain definite and limited compensation for all accidents in industry, irrespective of negligence. When the employer, the agent of the public, on his own responsibility and for his own profit, in the business of serving the public, starts in motion agencies which create risks for others, he should take all the ordinary and extraordinary risks involved; and though the burden will at the moment be his, it will ultimately be assumed, as it ought to be, by the general public. Only in this way can the shock of the accident be diffused, for it will be transferred from employer to consumer, for whose benefit all industries are carried on. The community at large should share the burden as well as the benefits of industry.

"Such a policy would mean that with increased responsibility of the employer would come increased care, and accidents would be reduced in number. The temporary burden involved will not hamper our industries. Long experience of compensation laws in other countries has demonstrated their benefit. What we advocate is only a simple measure of justice, only one step toward the goal of securing, so far as human wisdom can secure, fair and equitable treatment for each and everyone of our people.

"As a corollary to the above let me point out the extreme unwisdom of the railway companies in fighting the constitutionality of the national employers' liability law. No law is more emphatically needed, and it must be kept on the statute books in drastic and thoroughgoing form. The railroads are prompt to demand the interference and to claim the protection of the federal courts in times of riot and disorder; and in turn the federal government should see to it that they are not permitted to plead that they are under the federal law when thereby their own rights can be protected, but outside of it when it is invoked against them in behalf of the rights of others."

WIND WRECKS KURBACHI

Many Are Dead in Big City of India.

Bombay, June 7.—A destructive cyclone swept over Kurrachi yesterday. Several steamers were driven ashore and hardly a building remains unwrecked. The casualties have not been reported, but many persons have undoubtedly perished.

Kurrachi, also spelled Kurrachee and Karachi, is one of the principal seaports of British India, capital of the Sindh division of the Bombay presidency and of the district of Kurrachi. It is situated on the Arabian sea, twelve miles northwest of the westernmost outlet of the Indus. Karrachi, when it passed into the hands of the British, in 1842, was but a straggling village. It now presents the features of a modern city, is noted for its manufacture of carpets and fine silverware and has a population of over 120,000.

DUKE TO LIVE IN DETROIT

Father-in-Law Looking for Business for Manchester.

Detroit, June 5.—It is very probable that the Duke and Duchess of Manchester will make Detroit their temporary home next winter.

Eugene Zimmerman, the father of the duchess and president of the Detroit, Toledo & Ironton railroad, is in love with this city and contemplates making his home here. In speaking of the matter to General Manager Geo. K. Lowell, of the Detroit, Toledo & Ironton, Mr. Zimmerman suggested that the duke might be interested in one of the several enterprises of which Mr. Zimmerman is owner, and asked Mr. Lowell to look out for an opening that might suit the nobleman.

"Mr. Zimmerman probably will move his residence to Detroit this fall and later will ask the duke and duchess to share that home," said Mr. Lowell. "In the meantime I will do as Mr. Zimmerman has asked me—look over the situation with a view of finding something in the business line the duke might like to undertake."

TALE OF MANY CRIMES

Harry Orchard Continues Revolting Story at Boise.

Slayer of Steunenberg Relates Tale of Horror Without an Equal.

Boise, Idaho, June 6.—Alfred Horsley, otherwise known as Harry Orchard, upon whom the prosecution relies to convict William D. Haywood of murder, resumed his revolting tale of crime upon the witness stand this morning.

With the floodgates opened by the court's ruling the slayer of Governor Steunenberg calmly and without emotion poured into the court room a story that for horror piled on horror has probably never been eclipsed.

Orchard resumed the witness stand at 9:03 a. m. He began his testimony by giving the names of several persons he met in San Francisco when he went there to assassinate Fred Bradley, who had been formerly the manager of the Bunker Hill and Sullivan mine in the Coeur D'Alene district of Idaho. These names were related in order to pave the way for a possible corroboration of Orchard's testimony at this point.

Orchard said he was known a part of the time he was in San Francisco by the name of Barry. Leaving California, Orchard returned to Denver wearing the uniform of a soldier. He said he immediately called Pettibone on the telephone.

Bradley an Example.

"Pettibone asked me how Bradley was," continued Orchard. "I told him Bradley was still alive when I left San Francisco, but it was reported he would lose his eyesight and probably be deaf for the rest of his life. Pettibone said that was better than if I had killed him outright—that Bradley would now be a living example."

Orchard said he asked for money and received $1[illegible] from Pettibone, with the assurance that he could get more whenever he wanted it.

Orchard said Haywood next asked him "to go to work on Judge Gabbert, of the supreme court of Colorado."

"He said Judge Gabbert," Orchard went on, "had been rendering decisions against Moyer, whom we were trying to get out of Telluride on habeas corpus. I went to Judge Gabbert's house the following Sunday night with Steve Adams and a shotgun, but we did not see the judge. Haywood also wanted us to try again at Gov. Peabody, saying he didn't care how we got rid of him. At this time it seemed that Peabody was about to be elected for another term. Steve Adams, Billy Ackerman and I set to work and made a bomb. We put it under the sidewalk at Thitreenth street and Grant avenue, in Denver. The governor walked along here every morning.

"Adams and I watched for the governor until he came out. Just as the governor walked over the place where the bomb was two heavy coal wagons came out of the alley and passed over the wire leading to the bomb and we could not pull it."

"Did you try?"

"No, sir. After the wagons passed and the governor had gone I went and got the bomb. The streets here were almost deserted. We threw the bomb in the river and reported to Pettibone that we had failed. He said it was too bad.

Still After Peabody.

"After this we tried to shoot Governor Peabody, hanging around his house for a long time, but not getting an opportunity. We also tried to shoot Frank Hearne, of the Colorado Fuel & Iron company. Haywood said Hearne was trying to fix the legislature against us, and would be a good man to get out of the way. He also said that Dave Moffatt, president of the First National bank, was another. He said he was convinced that Moffatt was behind the people who were fighting the Western Federation of Miners."

Adams and Orchard watched around Moffatt's house for some time with a gun, but accomplished nothing.

"We were told to get after Judge Goddard, who, Haywood said, was instrumental in defeating the eight-hour bill, which had been declared unconstitutional.

"At the fall elections Peabody was succeeded by Governor McDonald. Peabody went to live at Canon City, Colo. Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone all three told me to keep after Peabody. It was arranged that I should become a life insurance solicitor."

Orchard declared he got recommendations for that position with one of the big agencies in Denver, from Mr. Hawkins, an attorney and partner of E. F. Richardson, one of the attorneys now representing Haywood, and from J. C. Sullivan, president of the state federation of labor.

Mr. Richardson listened keenly to this part of the witness' story, and made notes of it. Haywood, surrounded by his family and attorneys, sat stolid at times, but on occasions leaned far forward in his chair, gazing steadily at Orchard with his single eye.

Orchard said he decided to prepare a bomb to place beneath Peabody's bedroom window at Canon City.

Bomb Is Produced.

The state here created something of a sensation by producing in evidence the lead casing of the bomb. It was the size of a two-gallon can. Orchard identified it. He said he had shown the casing to Pettibone in Denver, and loaded it in the basement of the Pettibone store, the latter assisting him. Thirty pounds of giant powder were used.

Pettibone, Orchard declared, gave him $100 before he returned to Canon City with the bomb. On his way to the latter place a companion heard a clock ticking in the grip with the bomb and wanted to know what it was.

"I told him, jokingly, that it was a bomb, and I was going to put it under Peabody if I got a chance," Orchard went on. "But when I reported this conversation to Pettibone he told me I had better not try it on Peabody at that time. He said, however, that he wanted something pulled off before the convention—that we must have something to show for the money we'd spent. Pettibone and I then went to work and prepared a bomb for Judge Gabbert. We made it out of a half-gallon syrup can, using ten pounds of giant powder.

Bad Trap for Gabbert.

"Pettibone and I planted the bomb in a vacant lot which Judge Gabbert crossed on his way home. We left the wire out of the bomb, and to this we intended fastening a pocketbook; the idea being that Judge Gabbert would pick up the purse and thus upset the bottle of sulphuric acid inside the bomb. We tried one day to fasten the purse, but Judge Gabbert came too fast and we had to leave it alone.

"Pettibone had to go next day to Salt Lake to attend the convention of the Western Federation of Miners, leaving me to attend to Judge Gabbert. He said we must certainly do something before the convention. I was afraid to touch the old bomb, so I prepared a new one. As Judge Gabbert started out the next morning I rode ahead of him on a bicycle and fastened the pocketbook to the wire. I rode off down town and did not hear an explosion until an hour afterward. A man named Wally had picked up the pocketbook and was killed. Judge Gabbert had passed without noticing it."

More "Hard Luck."

When he reported the result to Pettibone the latter said it was "hard luck."

Orchard told the details of his movements almost day by day, stretching his narrative out to great length. He said the next man selected for attack was Sherman Bell, former adjutant general of Colorado, who had been instrumental in breaking up a strike. Orchard said it was decided to buy a rig and drive out to Bell's house. He took Haywood to ride in the rig and then bought it for $115. The bill of sale was made out in Pettibone's name. He and Pettibone drove out to Bell's house several nights in succession. About this time Moyer returned to Colorado and when he found out what was going on, ordered it stopped. Moyer, Orchard declared, said he did not want anything pulled off in Denver while he was there, as he would surely be arrested. He also said he had some outside work which was more important.

Orchard had now brought his story down to August, 1905.

Takes up Steunenberg Plot.

Just at 11 o'clock Orchard began to tell of the arrangements he made with Haywood in Denver for the assassination of Frank Steunenberg. Orchard testified that William D. Haywood first suggested that he come to Idaho and assassinate Frank Steunenberg. He said that at a conference he held at the office of the Western Federation of miners in Denver in 1905, Moyer protested against further acts of violence in Denver, and urged that certain "outside work" be taken up. Orchard swore that Moyer wanted him to go to Goldfield and murder John Neville. Neville, who accompanied Orchard to Wyoming after the Independence station was blown up, according to Orchard, knew too much about the crime for Moyer's peace of mind.

Then it was, the witness swore, that the Steunenberg plot, suggested by Haywood, had its inception.

Court took a recess at 11:30 until 1:30.

What Orchard Told.

Orchard confessed that as a member of the mob that wrecked the Bunker's Hill and Sullivan mill in the Coeur d'Alenes, he lighted one of the fuses that carried fire to the giant powder explosion; confessed that he set the death trap in the Vindicator mine at Cripple Creek that blew out the lives of Superintendent McCormick and Foreman Beck; confessed that because he had not been paid for his first attempt at violence in the Vindicator mine he had been treacherous to his associates by warning the managers of the Florence and Cripple Creek railway that there was a plot to blow up their trains; confessed that he cruelly fired three charges of buckshot into the body of Detective Lyte Gregory, of Denver, killing him instantly; confessed that for days he stalked Governor Peabody, of Colorado, about Denver, waiting a chance to kill him; confessed that he and Steve Adams set and discharged the mine under the station at Independence that instantly killed 14 men, and confessed that, failing in an attempt to poison Fred Bradley, of San Francisco, he blew him and his house up with a bomb of gelatin powder; and he has more brutal crimes to tell that will bring his bloody career down to its end at Caldwell, where, with a great bomb, he killed former Governor Frank Steunenberg.

Orchard crowned his admissions of grave crimes yesterday afternoon, when, continuing his testimony against Haywood, he made a detailed confession of the murder of Frank Steunenberg by an infernal machine, that directly opens the way for his own conviction and execution. He swore that the assassination of Steunenberg was first suggested by Haywood, was plotted by Haywood, Moyer, Pettibone and himself, was financed by Haywood and was executed by himself, after the failure of an attempt in which Jackson Simpkins had participated.

Orchard listed the total of his own murdered victims to eighteen, detailed the circumstances under which he tried to murder former Governor Peabody, Judge Goodard, Judge Gabbert, General Sherman Bell, Dave Moffatt and Frank Herne. Incidentally he confessed to a plan to kidnap the child of one of his former associates.

Under cross-examination by the defense, Orchard confessed guilt of the sordid social crimes of deserting his young child and wife in Ontario, fleeing to British Columbia with Hattie Simpson, the wife of another man, and committing bigamy by marrying a third woman at Cripple Creek.

AN OLD EDITOR

Found $2,000 Worth of Food.

The editor of a paper out in Okla., said: "Yes, it is true when I got hold of Grape-Nuts food, it was worth more than a $2,000 doctor bill to me, for it made me a well man. I have gained 25 pounds in weight, my strength has returned tenfold, my brain power has been given back to me, and that is an absolute essential, for I am an editor and have been for 35 years.

"My pen shall always be ready to speak a good word for this powerful nutritive food. I had of course often read the advertisements regarding Grape-Nuts, but never thought to apply the food to my own use, until, in my extremity and sickness the thought came to me that it might fit my case. The statements in regard to the food are absolutely correct, as I have proven in my own case. One very fortunate thing about the food is that while it is the most scientifically made and highly nourishing, concentrated food I have ever known, it has so delicious a taste that it wins and holds friends." "There's a Reason." Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

One of the Important Duties of Physicians and the Well-Informed of the World

is to learn as to the relative standing and reliability of the leading manufacturers of medicinal agents, as the most eminent physicians are the most careful as to the uniform quality and perfect purity of remedies prescribed by them, and it is well known to physicians and the Well-Informed generally that the California Fig Syrup Co., by reason of its correct methods and perfect equipment and the ethical character of its product has attained to the high standing in scientific and commercial circles which is accorded to successful and reliable houses only, and, therefore, that the name of the Company has become a guarantee of the excellence of its remedy.

TRUTH AND QUALITY

appeal to the Well-Informed in every walk of life and are essential to permanent success and creditable standing, therefore we wish to call the attention of all who would enjoy good health, with its blessings, to the fact that it involves the question of right living with all the term implies. With proper knowledge of what is best each hour of recreation, of enjoyment, of contemplation and of effort may be made to contribute to that end and the use of medicines dispensed with generally to great advantage, but as in many instances a simple, wholesome remedy may be invaluable if taken at the proper time, the California Fig Syrup Co. feels that it is alike important to present truthfully the subject and to supply the one perfect laxative remedy which has won the appoval of physicians and the world-wide acceptance of the Well-Informed because of the excellence of the combination, known to all, and the original method of manufacture, which is known to the California Fig Syrup Co. only.

This valuable remedy has been long and favorably known under the name of—Syrup of Figs—and has attained to world-wide acceptance as the most excellent of family laxatives, and as its pure laxative principles, obtained from Senna, are well known to physicians and the Well-Informed of the world to be the best of natural laxatives, we have adopted the more elaborate name of—Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna—as more fully descriptive of the remedy, but doubtless it will always be called for by the shorter name of Syrup of Figs—and to get its beneficial effects always note, when purchasing, the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—plainly printed on the front of every package, whether you simply call for—Syrup of Figs—or by the full name—Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna—as—Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna—is the one laxative remedy manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. and the same heretofore known by the name—Syrup of Figs—which has given satisfaction to millions. The genuine is for sale by all leading druggists throughout the United States in original packages of one size only, the regular price of which is fifty cents per bottle.

Every bottle is sold under the general guarantee of the Company, filed with the Secretary of Agriculture, at Washington, D. C., that the remedy is not adulterated or misbranded within the meaning of the Food and Drugs Act, June 30th, 1906.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

Louisville, Ky.
San Francisco, Cal.
U S. A.
London, England.
New York, N. Y.

WOULD GIVE SLAYER CHANCE

Mrs. Steunenberg Is Not Resentful Against Harry Orchard.

Walla Walla, Wash., June 7.—"Harry Orchard has done many wrongs, but I hope that he has repented, now that he understands their magnitude, and that he will be given a chance to lead a good, true and honest life after the present ordeal has passed."

This is the statement of Mrs. Frank Steunenberg, widow of the former governor of Idaho, who was killed by a bomb planted by Orchard at the gateway of his home in Caldwell. Mrs. Steunenberg is attending the annual camp meeting and conference of the Seventh Day Adventists at College Place, three miles west of Walla Walla. She seems to be above hatred of the man who killed her husband, and her conversation would indicate that she has forgiven him. As to Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone she expressed no opinion, saying she had no thought of their connection with the case. She is leading a secluded life, spending most of her time reading the Bible, and other religious works. Her eyesight is poor, she says, and she prefers to read something that will do her good rather than the reports of the trial, which, she says, tend to excite rather than satisfy. She said yesterday:

"The trial of Moyer, Haywood and Pettibone is the commencement of a national struggle between the United States government and organized labor, and will eventually lead to rebellion. When the Coeur D'Alene trouble arose Mr. Steunenberg was greatly worried and one evening, after he had made his final stand, he told me he thought it would cost him his life.

"The thought that his life was at stake did not influence him in the least in what he thought was right. After completing his term as governor, he never believed his life was in danger, and I had practically forgotten the ordeal through which he had passed as I believed he had. His assassination was a terrible shock."

CREDITS MURDER TO REVENGE

Orchard Had Private Grievance, Says Colorado Man.

Denver, June 7.—Following the testimony of Harry Orchard, the principal witness in the Haywood trial, interviews with several persons referred to are printed in the papers here today.

Supreme Justice W. H. Gabbert, who, Orchard says, was the intended victim of a bomb laid in a vacant lot through which the judge was in the habit of traveling to and from the capitol building, says that Orchard's testimony fits in with the incidents connected with the killing of Walley by the bomb intended for him, quite exactly.

Mrs. James H. Peabody, wife of the former governor, recalls distinctly the night when two men followed her carriage. Orchard told of following the governor's carriage on a certain night for the purpose of killing him, but they discovered that Governor Peabody was not an occupant, and gave it up.

Jacob Wolfe, through whom Orchard said he communicated with Pettibone, vehemently denied that he had ever acted as an intermediary in handling mail from Orchard to Pettibone. Max Malish, a politician and labor union man of Globeville, says that Orchard told him he would kill Governor Stuenenberg because the latter had prevented him from becoming a millionaire. Orchard reasoned, according to Malich, that Stuenenberg's request for troops during the Couer d'Alene strike, compelled him to leave the country and to dispose of his interest in the Hercules mine. The purchasers subsequently became millionaires, and Orchard was the loser. Malich declared that he never had anything to do with Orchard's plots, which refutes a statement credited to Orchard by a special dispatch from Boise to the effect that Malich supplied powder for the making of several bombs.

SCANDALOUS, SAYS GOULD

Wants Part of Wife's Petition Stricken Out.

New York, June 6.—The first hearing in court of the divorce suit brought by Mrs. Howard Gould against her husband, was given today when Justice McCall heard the application of counsel for Mr. Gould for an order to strike out certain portions of Mrs. Gould's complaint. Mr. Gould's counsel alleged that these portions are scandalous. Justice McCall reserved his decision and gave counsel until Monday to file briefs.

LADIES The new protector is guaranteed. Made of silk rubber. Thousands in use. Sold everywhere for $1. Our price 50c postpaid. Satisfaction guaranteed. STANDARD CO., K. 62 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

THERE IS DANGER AHEAD

Hidden in Some Laws Recently Enacted.

Arbitrary Authority Beyond a Fair Control Would Work Disaster.

Monmouth, Ill., June 7.—The featur of the commencement exercises of Monmouth college last evening was an address by Theodore P. Shonts, a graduate of the college, who spoke of the importance of character. He said in part:

"The educated man who lacks high moral character and the courage of his convictions is more heavily handicapped than is the honest man who lacks education. It is the confidence of the people in the integrity and high purposes of President Roosevelt that has given him the power to successfully attack the trusts and powerful combinations which were so strongly intrenched that no previous President had ever seriously contemplated proceeding against them. So it is with Governor Hughes, in New York.

"The wisdom of some of the new legislation championed by both the President and the governor is seriously questioned by business interests, but in both cases the trend of the new laws is in the right direction. They are intended to remedy recognized evils and bring about better methods in corporate management and in the conduct of public affairs.

"But while the trend of the times is toward a more effectual control of corporations—and properly so—a great danger exists. It is easy, in the heat of passion and during great public excitement, to enact laws of so drastic a character as to kill instead of regulate. All legislation which is intended to abolish unjust discrimination as between communities and individuals, all legislation which seeks to protect the legitimate interests of the public on the one hand and the private investor on the other, all legislation which demands honesty and fair dealing all around should be encouraged and enforced. But legislation which undertakes to compel the creation of the most perfect facilities and the establishment of the highest grade of service, and in the same breath imposes burdens which make it impossible to secure money to provide the one or earn money to support theother simply destroys the object it is seeking to accomplish.

"Legislation should be a developer, and not a destroyer. To accomplish this it must respect the rights of all classes and be fair to all interests. Laws which have no other spirit than that of retaliation will do nothing more than to still further complicate a situation that is already sufficiently complex and render more bitter prejudices which ought not to exist.

"Greater governmental control of corporations is bound to come, and, within reasonable limits, it should be welcomed by the corporations themselves. Fair-minded commissions, with supervisory powers, could be of great assistance, but arbitrary authority over the physical operations of property without corresponding financial responsibility contains the germ of disaster."

JAPS WILL REJECT PLAN

Mutual Restriction of Immigration Not Favored.

Tokio, June 7.—(Evening.)—A representative of the Japanese residents in America arrived here recently and called upon the foreign minister, Viscount Hayashi. He has reported that the latter assured him that the proposal made by the American government to enter into a mutual agreement for the restriction of labor emigration would be rejected by Japanese and that every effort would be made to expunge the last clause of article 2 of the present treaty when it comes up for revision in 1909, but that it was not expected that America would yield easily on this point.

A special commissioner probably will be dispatched to America to investigate the actual conditions prevailing there.

HEN ILLUSTRATES AN EGG

One Bearing Picture of Chick Laid by Fowl.

Washington, June 5.—Probably spurred on by jealousy at the report that another fowl had laid an egg bearing a reproduction of a newspaper article, a Washington hen has laid an illustrated egg. On the end of the egg appears the picture of a wee chicken. The head is perfect in every detail and appears as if the little chick were bursting through the shell, just as the infant birds do in real life. The miniature statuette is part of the shell of the egg, and is of a most delicate pinkish hue.

The details of the little head are marvelous—the eyes, bill and shape being complete and finished in a manner that could not be successfully imitated by the hands of man.

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

Keynotes of Harmony

SUNDAY.

Don't bring over yesterday's troubles into today. Seal each daily leaf of your life with a blessing, whether it has been joyful or sad.

MONDAY.

The genius to recognize an opportunity is as important as the genius to execute it.

TUESDAY.

In all things of the world, those who look for the crooked will see the crooked, and those who look for the straight will see the straight.

WEDNESDAY.

The thing to seek is not the good time, but the spirit which can make good times out of common time—the spirit of good cheer.

THURSDAY.

Never to tire, never to grow cold; to be patient, sympathetic, tender; to look for the budding flower and the opening heart; to hope always, and like God, to love always—this is duty.

FRIDAY.

A quiet conscience is a good bedfellow. How many of our sleepless hours might be traced to our unstrung and disordered minds!

SATURDAY.

God is the strength of my heart and my portion forever.

The Way to "Get Even"

When our pride is hurt and offended by another, who, perhaps without words, conveys the impression that she thinks herself a superior being, we immediately feel a resentment that makes us long to "get even" by giving the offender as good as she sends.

Don't do it. If you do, you are feeding and nourishing the sensitive spirit that is so easily irritated by a real or fancied slight. If you strike back, and pay the one who has offended you, in her own coin, while it may bring a transient satisfaction, at the same time you are doing the very thing which has aroused your anger and resentment, and prompted you to retaliate with rudeness and unkindness. You place yourself on the level of the one you pretend to despise, and nothing is gained.

Instead, you are the loser by keeping alive thoughts that make you uncomfortable, and you place yourself in the disagreeable position of being "mad" at some one, which is always a foolish condition, and a cause for embarrassment when you, and the one you are "mad at," chance to meet.

In a little book entitled Getting There, made up of sketches, all of which are good lessons in living, is this story which suggests a way to "get even:"

"When she runs up against me," said a pretty woman to a companion with whom she was spending a little time in friendly converse, "I'll let her know that she's met her match. Such airs as she does put on!

"And who is she, anyway? Because her father happened to be a general in the army you might think she owned the universe. I guess my ancestry can outrank hers any day, if she does deck herself out in gorgeous apparel and move in that swell set of the vulgar rich. Not that I care the snap of my finger about her either one way or the other, but I will not take her supercilious treatment without giving her as good as she sends."

"And, by so doing," said her companion, very gently, "reveal to her the fact that her haughty behavior has nettled you?"

"Well, what would you have me do?" said the first, "let her ride right over me?"

"It is not for me to say, dear, what I would have you do," said the other, "because, of course, it is not my affair, and I know you only want to do the best thing to be done under the conditions, but did you ever notice what a subduing effect a really humble and gentle bearing has upon people who act in a haughty or bumptious manner? And by a humble and gentle bearing I mean the kind that is so really and so truly humble that haughty behavior on the part of others causes no more irritation than would the unmannerly behavior of an ill-bred child. I don't mean the sham kind that bows its head and smiles to cloak resentment in the heart, but the kind that is real all the way through; and, because it is so real, is honestly sorry for anyone whose outlook upon life is so mistaken that he fails to express love for his fellows by treating them in any way that would not be acceptable to himself."

"That's sound theory," replied the other, "but are you always able to live up to it? If you are, I certainly congratulate you; but I'm just an ordinary every-day human being, and never pretended to be any kind of a saint, and I confess that when any one treats me as that woman does I want to get even with her, and it makes me happy to do it."

"Well," said the friend, "as long as that way of meeting such things gives you satisfaction, of course that is the way you'll meet them. Once I felt just the same, but I don't now."

"How would you manage in a case like this?" asked the first speaker; "I'd really like to know how you'd work out your theory in practice."

"If you'd honestly like to know," said the other, "I don't mind telling you, but I have no intention of preaching to you, and you may call a halt any minute you want to."

"Yes, I really do want to know how you would manage in a case like this," said the first, "and I'll be glad to hear you through to the end, whether I care to follow out your lines of action or not."

"Well," said the friend, "I'd first go down deep into my own heart and insist upon finding out what it was in me that could be irritated by the behavior of another, and I know myself well enough now to know that were I treated as you say that woman treats you, I should find that wounded pride was at the bottom of my irritation over it.

"Next I should start in on a bit of systematic training that would help to level that pride to its proper proportions, and I don't know of any better medicine for wounded pride than certain thoughts held to steadfastly. Some of the thoughts that have helped me most in the past have been these:

"'Come unto me—for I am meek and lowly in heart.'

"'Before honor is humility.'

"'Let nothing be done through strife or vainglory; but in lowliness of mind let each esteem other better than themselves.'

"'Love vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up—is not easily provoked.'

"'He that exalteth himself shall be abased.'

"'First cast out the beam out of thine own eye; and then shalt thou see clearly to cast out the mote out of thy brother's eye.'

"Then, every time I found that old feeling of irritation coming up, I would just keep saying over and over one of these little texts, until at last the desire to get even with the person by following her lead in the way of conduct was all gone, and at last I should be really glad every time that proud flesh of mine got a real blow in the face; for, you know, the mountains of pride have to be leveled in some way or they make devils of us."

"Now, look here," said the other, "I think that is all lovely, but what influence do you suppose any such attitude as that on my part would have upon the particular woman we are speaking of? Why, she would just think I was afraid of her, or was overawed by her magnificence! She has no comprehension of anything above her own level—nobody has, for that matter—anything less than a blow straight from the shoulder would seem to her like weakness, and an inability to hold one's own with her."

"What if it did?" asked the friend. "The man who has developed only his muscles thinks the same of the man of brain, and yet brain rules muscle, every time, and the man of mere intellect thinks the spiritually minded are weak and of little account when the only real power in the world is that of the spirit of God (the spirit of goodness).

"What difference does it make as to your own attitude of mind what that woman, or any one else, thinks about it if she does not think the truth? You will not be apt to be of much help to her by doing as she does—by paying her in her own coin and giving her as good as she sends in the way of pride, hauteur, and the like.

"If you once give the other way—the way of getting yourself right first—a real honest trial of say—one year—(I know because I have tried it) you will feel by that time that you are getting there, as the boys say, and that you have reached a stronghold, a point of vantage from which you can grapple with the difficulties of trying situations. You know old Solomon said: 'He that is slow to anger is better than the mighty; and he that ruleth his spirit than he that taketh a city.'"

"Hurrah!" suddenly burst out the listener: "'Almost thou persuadest me to be a Christian!'

"I know yours is the Christian way, and I've half a mind to try it on this particular woman; but, dear me, I'll have to take at least a year in spiritual training before I'll be able to really hold my own with her in the right way, and I'm liable to meet her any day while I'm practicing up. You won't mind if I come around to you now and then for a little help, will you?"

The Cozy Corner

A TROUBLED MOTHER.

I write to the Cozy Corner hoping that some kind friend can help me with the advice of which I am in so much need. By a great deal of sacrifice and economy I have given my only daughter an education which will enable her to teach. She will finish school this June, and I expect her to begin teaching in the fall. She is a bright girl of eighteen and has always been a loving and obedient daughter. Now she tells me that she intends to be married soon. The young man is apparently all right, but for some reason I do not like him, and yet I feel that I have no right to interfere with what she believes will be for her happiness.

It is a great disappointment that she has given up her idea of teaching, not only because I need her help, but because I think it is a mistake for her to marry so young. So far I have made no objections to her marrying, though I feel sure she would listen to me if I should tell her it is against my wishes. I do not want to enforce my will upon hers, but I cannot feel satisfied about her marriage. I wish there was someone who could or would give me advice.—"A Troubled Mother."

LIVING EXPENSES.

I have been a reader of The Blade and its Cozy Corner for some time, but have never had the courage to write a letter until now. I am interested in the subject of living expenses. The letter written by "N. M. G." in a recent issue interested me very much, as I think she is a woman of good sense.

We live in sight of a small country village, and buy everything we use in the way of food, except our garden truck. In the summer, during the canning season I put away fruit of all kinds, pickles, tomatoes and all such, to do us through the winter months.

We buy all our butter, which averages not less than twenty cents per pound, and we use three pounds a week. We also buy our milk, eggs, flour and meat the year round. Late in the fall we buy a hog of some farmer, and in this way we have lard and meat enough to last us most all winter and spring. We also buy beef, mostly a quarter, during the winter. We own our home and burn gas for fuel and light, which costs $1.50 a month. Some of you may think it impossible when we buy everything, but I believe I can say with all sincerity and truth that our living expenses the year round, do not average over fifteen dollars per month.

I keep a memorandum of it all, and for March, April and May of this year the average is not quite that much. Of course we have no luxuries, but we have plenty of good, wholesome food.

Our family is not as large as "N. M. G.'s," there being only my husband, one hearty youngster of three, and myself, but we all enjoy good health and good appetites. I do all my own sewing, as I think it is much more economical to make my little boy's suits than to buy them ready made, as they do not cost more than one-half as much and wear better. By buying one good, plain pattern for shirtwaists and skirts once in a while, I fashion my waists and skirts all from the one pattern.

I also subscribe for a good fashion magazine, and, by watching the changing style, can always be dressed in the prevailing fashion. I always like to read the letters from the happy wives and mothers who write about their homes and little ones. I have had two other children beside my own little boy, but they never opened their eyes in this world. I felt very sad when I lost a little girl last fall, but we can feel and know that our loved ones who have gone before are safe from the trials and tribulations of this world, and if we are good we shall see them some time.

I did not intend to stay so long this time, as it is my first attempt, but I hope I have written something that will be of some benefit to "N. M. G." and others. If this is accepted I may try again some day.—"A Happy Wife."

This is a good helpful, home letter. We hope its writer will come again and that others will follow her example and tell us about their home life and family.—Ed.

A "CHEER UP" LETTER.

I have been a reader of The Blade for a good many years and have often thought I would contribute something to the Cozy Corner, but have allowed the cares of life to consume my time. I always read and enjoy the letters written by others and sympathize with those who are in trouble.

Dear sisters, let us cheer up and try to look for the silver lining. I think our Heavenly Father wishes us to be cheerful, and if we will look about us we will find others who have, perhaps, had greater trials than ours, and are in need of our sympathy. A smile and a kind word cost so little and may bring sunshine into some sad heart.

Well, spring is here, and housecleaning time as well, although it is very cool weather for May and we still have our base burner going, but some of these days hot weather will surely come, and we must begin to plan for it. In regard to flower bulbs and roots that have been kept in the cellar all winter, I think it a good idea to pot them in a box of earth a few weeks before planting, and water them and freshen them, so they will not be so slow in coming up. I am a lover of flowers and have some very nice ones. Have had something in bloom all winter in my window garden. I must stop or this first letter will find a lodgment in the waste basket.—"Sunshine and Shadow."

We keep the lid on our waste paper basket, where letters from our Cozy Corner friends are concerned.

The good little talk about cheerfulness which "Sunshine and Shadow" gave us reminds the editor of some verses she thinks will fit in, so here they are:

It isn't raining rain to me,
  It's raining daffodils,
In every dimpling drop I see
  Wild flowers on the hills.

A cloud of gray engulfs the day
  And overwhelms the town.
It isn't raining rain to me,
  It's raining roses down.

It isn't raining rain to me,
  But fields of clover bloom,
Where any buccaneering bee
  May find a bed and room.

A health, then, to the happy—
  A fig to him who frets.
It isn't raining rain to me,
  It's raining violets.

THE BEST THING.

A dear old lady says that if she had the power to choose the best from all the good things in life, she would not ask for wealth, because of its responsibilities; she would not ask for beauty, because of its strain upon character; she would not ask for health, glorious as the treasure is, nor for genius; but she "would pray for a sunny disposition, as the boon which confers more happiness upon its owner, and more happiness upon those with whom one comes in contact, than any other which falls to the lot of any human creature."

WORDS PRONOUNCED.

The following list of words was sent in for explanation by Illinois Ignoramus:

Modus Vivendi: Pronounced as spelled with the final i given the sound of e. Accent on first syllable of first word, with the o given the sound of oh. Accent on second syllable of second word. Definition: Manner of living.

Fiance: Pronounced fee-on-say. Accent on second syllable. French for betrothed.

Cereal. Pronounced see-re-al. Accent on first syllable. Definition: Grains used for food.

Rajah: Pronounced rah-yah. Accent on first syllable, with broad sound of a as in ah. Definition: Native Hindu prince.

Boudoir: Pronounced boo-dwar. Accent on first syllable. French for lady's private room.

Chateau: Pronounced sha-toe. Accent second syllable. A in first syllable sounded as in at. French for castle or mansion.

Salon: Pronounced sal-on. Accent on last syllable. French for drawing-room.

Pelerine: Pronounced pel-e-rin. Accent on first syllable. Pel to rhyme with fell. Definition: Woman's long, narrow cape or tippet.

Bouton: Pronounced Bow-ton. Accent on first syllable.

"We must not care for length of life, but for a life sufficient for our duties. Life is long if it is full, and it is full when the soul hath shown all its latest powers."—Seneca.

Hints for the Cook

CRESCENTS.

—From What to Eat Magazine.

Sunshine Cake.

Break four eggs in a bowl and the yolk of a fifth one, leaving the white of one for the frosting. Put also in the bowl one cupful of powdered sugar and beat these together for twenty minutes, then add one cupful of sifted flour, gently stirring it in, and one teaspoonful of vanilla. Bake in a square tin for half an hour or a little more in a moderate oven. Ice and cut in squares.

White Cake.

Cream one cupful of butter with two cupfuls of sugar; beat until very light. Add slowly one cupful of milk, two cupfuls of flour and half a cupful of cornstarch with three level teaspoonfuls of baking powder sifted through it and then stir in the yolks of three eggs, well beaten. The last thing, add stiffly beaten whites of the three eggs and a teaspoonful of vanilla. Bake in small buttered tins.

Boiled Frosting.

Put one cup of sugar and one-third cup of boiling water in saucepan and stir, to prevent from adhering to saucepan. Heat to boiling point, and boil without stirring until the syrup will thread. Pour gradually onto the beaten white of one egg, beating until of right consistency to spread. Add flavoring, one teaspoon of vanilla or one-half tablespoon of lemon juice, and pour over cake, spreading evenly with back of spoon.

Plain Frosting.

To two tablespoons of boiling water or cream, add enough sifted confectioner's sugar to make of the right consistency to spread, and add flavoring. Fresh fruit juice may be used in place of water.

Crescents.

One cake yeast, one quart warm water, one tablespoon salt, two tablespoons sugar, sifted flour, egg.

Mix the sugar, salt, yeast and water. When thoroughly dissolved add enough sifted flour to make a medium soft dough. Cover, keep in a warm place and let it rise until light, then turn it into your moulding board. Knead thoroughly and roll out into a sheet one-half an inch thick. Now cut in six-inch squares and divide these diagonally, so you will have triangular pieces, brush these lightly with water and roll them up, beginning on the longest side of each. Place them into a buttered pan, bringing the two ends around towards each other into crescent shape. Let rise until light, brush with egg and water, and bake in a moderately hot oven fifteen to twenty minutes.

The Queen of Flowers

There is no other flower so completely woven into the history of the human race as the rose. In truth it is well-nigh impossible even to imagine a time when there were no roses; for the real origin of the rose, like that of the wheat, is unknown.

Every nation has had a rose that it has held in reverence and surrounded with some chivalric, mystic or religious sentiment. No, not all, for, strange to say, China, and more especially Japan, that land of flower worship, pays but slight homage to the flower queen, and gives the palm to the strong-breathed chrysanthemum and scentless iris.

Roses have been used with the most lavish prodigality throughout the ages, and fabulous sums have been expended for them.

Nero at a single banquet ordered $100,000 worth of roses to be used; and when he visited the house of a noble, he required that its fountain should spout rosewater. We have the record of another banquet at which the ceiling was opened, and the guests were showered with roses. This was first greeted with exclamations of delight, but the flowers continued to fall until the despot had smothered his guests with roses.

In our own day, reports of the department of agriculture show that in preferred flowers the rose heads the list, and the amount expended in the United States for roses in a recent year was $6,000,000.

The preparation of the famous attar of roses seems to have been discovered by accident. From India we get thetradition: The favorite sultana of Sehanghir caused a bath of rose-water to be prepared for her use. The burning sun of India wrought its magic upon the bath prepared in the royal garden, and soon globules of oil were found floating upon the fragrant water. Deeming the bath impure and attempting to skim off the film, the attendants broke the globules, and at once the garden was filled with fragrance.

The finest essence is not gathered from the rarest and most costly flowers; for the fragrant oil-glands are most abundant in the petals of the free-blooming, old, common kinds.

The mission priests and early settlers on our California coast introduced the roses which have since made famous that land of soft air. Those old rose cuttings quickly grew and covered adobe walls with their wealth of vine and bloom.

Like "ashes of roses" are the memories stirred by Phoebe Cary's sweet stanza which tells of the schoolmaster of her youth—himself withered and worn—who still

THE PAPA GONTIER ROSE.

"Read love-verses tenderly,
And wore a rose in his buttonhole."

Like fragrance from afar, two other lines are wafted in:

"Somewhere under the snow
Waits for June—the rose."

As the lion is the king of beasts and the eagle the monarch of the air, so the rose is the queen of flowers. And to the queen of the flowers poets and philosophers of all ages have given a peculiar significance and have vied with one another in doing her homage.

Here is the tribute of Thos. Moore:

"Rose, thou art the sweetest flower
That ever drank the amber shower."

And thus runs the homage of J. G. Percival:

"O rose! the sweetest blossom,
Of spring the fairest flower,
O rose! the joy of heaven!"

The rose has through all time been the symbol of purity and charm of girlhood, and this thought Edmund Waller expresses with great humor and delicacy in these lines:

"Go, lovely Rose!
  Tell her that wastes her time and me
That now she knows
  When I resemble her to thee,
How sweet and fair she seems to be?"

—The Circle Magazine.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Today we head the procession with a very decided opinion regarding the correspondence question. This matter has been well and ably discussed, and it is time now that we "get busy" with the questions that appeared at the head of last week's M. G. R. column.

Dear Workers: I suppose you will not object to my calling you "workers." I think "labor is life."

It has been many a long day since I was with you. I enjoyed my last visit very much, but I presume it would be hard to make you believe it after staying away a year or more. And I suppose I might not have awakened to my duty, as well as pleasure, if it had not been for the odd subject you were discussing—the propriety of a lady's proposing correspondence with a gentleman, and, in fact, marriage. I consider it improper.

M. C. gave as an argument that the gentleman would not have the embarrassment of being refused after a girl has proposed, giving evidence that he would not be refused. Does he mean to say that he would accept anyone who might propose? I fear your argument will not hold good. Is it not better for a gentleman to have the embarrassment than a lady? At least it has always been considered so—and custom makes proper, to say the least. I, for one, would be single a thousand years from now if I had to do the proposing and suggesting of correspondence.

A man is not looked down upon for his perseverance in a matrimonial line, but how soon would a woman be considered as improper should she make such advances? It perhaps should not be so, still I think it should, for there is something in nature that says to the man, "Seek thy mate," and to the woman, "Be sought."

Was Adam or Eve first made? Did Eve hunt Adam up and say, "Wilt thou?" No. She was given to Adam for a helpmate; not for a slave or tool, a "helpmate." "Two souls with but a single thought; two hearts that beat as one." God should give the woman to the man for a helpmate. She should not make the approach—after God has given her—then man, being made first, should reach out his hand and say, "Come where rippling streamlets flow," and aye, thereafter, hold her hand and protect her from as much of life's sorrow as is possible. If it were not so, why did God make man with a robust body and woman with a delicate form? I am not a worshiper of weakness, but she who will not confess that a man's body is stronger than a woman's is affected.

"O woman! in our hours of ease,
Uncertain, coy, and hard to please;
When pain and anguish wring the brow,
A ministering angel thou!"

This jewel should be sought—not mar her vesture by making herself so bold as to seek a mate.

Good-bye; I must be going.—Cor Cordum.

Dear Miss Prudence: The Toledo Blade has been a favorite paper in my father's home for several years, and I have lately taken a great delight in the Cozy Corner. If this letter does not go to the waste basket, I will write again. I am glad I can tell the M. G. R. girls that my home is in the country. I am a great lover of the beautiful and natural country. I like to jaunt through the woods on a beautiful summer day, and hear the birds singing their sweet songs. I like to look at the tall, green trees swaying their branches softly over my head, and to see the modest flowers growing here and there.

I haven't any desire to live in the crowded, artificial city. I am a great lover of books (especially novels). I would rather read them than to go picnicking. How many of the M. G. R. girls read the stories on the first page of The Blade? I, for one, think they are splendid. As this is my first letter I will close asking one question: Who said: "Be sure you are right and then go ahead."—Violee Lewis.

No waste paper basket yawned for this. Come again, soon.—Miss Prudence.

Dear M. G. R.'s: Here is another one coming to ask admittance to your merry, moving circle. I have been reading your letters now for two years, I think, but was rather uncertain about my admittance. However, I'll try it now.

I am a great lover of music, and I never hear any of the M. G. R.'s speak of it. Surely I am not the only one among you who loves it!

I come from "Old Misery." We have a pretty place, with two wells, two barns, two orchards and ten cows.

In regard to the question now at issue, I, too, think the asking for correspondence should come from the man and not the lady; in fact, I do not think she would be a lady if she asked for the correspondence first.

"Florida Old Man's Darling" should give her former name, now that she has changed it (or is going to).

As I have stayed long enough for my first visit and am not sure of my admittance, I'll come again soon.—Miss Ourl.

You are admitted without a dissenting vote.

Dear M. G. R.'s:—It has been so long since I last met with you that I fear I have lost my membership. I presume no one has missed me from the circle, but I think you will all agree that I am not to be blamed when you have heard my excuse. I have been very sick since I last met with you. For many weeks no one thought I would live, but once more I am permitted to join you again. While convalescing I enjoyed reading your friendly letters so much.

I am of the same opinion as those members who think the gentleman should write the first letter when corresponding with a lady. But, as I am one of the younger members, my opinion will be of less value than that of the older ones.

Such beautiful spring days we are having! Does it not seem that we are given a dark, dreary day now and then, so that we will appreciate the beautiful days more?

When we hear of the suffering of those who were caught in the flood in different parts of our country this spring, does it not make us appreciate our surroundings more? I have stayed long enough this time, and I actually believe Miss Prudence is almost frowning, so I will depart. With best wishes to all.—"Ohio Wild Rose."

Here is another belated letter which should have appeared in May, but will not reach you until June. However, it is better late than never, so we will have it just the same:

Dear M. G. R. Friends:—May I come in? This is the sweet, flowery month of May, one of the most beautiful in all the year, when everything is putting on new life, and the lead colored trees are robing themselves in their beautiful green leaves. It seems to signify the resurrection, when those who strive to do so shall enter into a life a hundredfold more glorious than this. When we think of that bright eternal home, where there are no sad partings, we should remember the lesson learned, by acquiring more wisdom from such experiences, we should gather courage and try again.

But I hear someone say, What have you been doing since you came last, and who is with you? I've been housekeeping the past two years for the very best husband in all the world. Flora Belle is with me. I brought her along to play with Bessie Belle, Marie Paulina and all other M. G. R. grandchildren. She is just past one year of age, has bright blue eyes and the sweetest little curls.

I am sending in a list of books and would like the opinion of those who have read them. Here are the titles: A Rose in Thorns; Blossom and Fruit; Golden Gates; Sunshine and Roses; Thorns and Orange Blossoms; Darkness and Daylight; A Thorn Among Roses; Behind the Throne, and Stepping Heavenward. I would like to know whether or not they are of a religious character.

As this is the month of "Maybe's," maybe sometime I will send my picture if you care to see how I look. It is time for "Dew o' June," and I must not keep her waiting. — "Celeste Pearl."

We should be pleased to see your picture, and one of Flora Belle, I am sure. And personally, Miss Prudence sends you her congratulations and her wish for your uninterrupted happiness.

Sunflower Kid.—Miss Prudence wishes to acknowledge the receipt of your letter, and is happy to be introduced to Mrs. Sunflower Kid, and Sunflower Kid, Jr. Congratulations are also in order that you are filling so many positions of responsibility. May you have continued success in your work and a lasting happiness. Cannot you find time to come again soon with an open letter to the column?

Ethel.—Thank you for the "flower sermon." It will appear as soon as possible, either in the M. G. R. or the Cozy Corner.—Miss Prudence.

Country Cousin.—Your real name was not attached to the letter just received from you. It is a newspaper rule never to publish an unsigned communication. The real name is not for publication, but the editor must know who is writing. We shall be glad to use your letter in this column as soon as you send your name.—Miss Prudence.

Life, believe, is not a dream
  So dark as sages say;
Oft a little morning rain
  Foretells a pleasant day.
Sometimes there are clouds of gloom,
  But these are transient all;
If the shower will make the roses bloom,
  Oh! why lament its fall?

—Charlotte Bronte.

THE COLLECTORS

I wasn't but a little boy
  When I collected butterflies;
And next I took to postage stamps,
  And then cigar bands were the prize.

I had a lot of birds' eggs, too,
  And horseshoes—some were red with rust,
My hornets' nests were thrown away—
  The maid said they collected dust.

But mother whispered not to mind,
  For she had a collection, too,
And showed me just the queerest lot—
  A baby's cap, a small pink shoe,

A rubber cow, a yellow curl,
  A ragged book of A B C,
A letter, thick with blots, I wrote
  When she was once away from me.

I wouldn't give a quarter for
  The stuff, but mother thinks it's fine,
And only laughed when I remarked
  It wasn't valuable, like mine.

But when it comes to keeping things,
  She gives me pointers, you can bet!
I sold or swapped mine long ago,
  But mother has her rubbish yet!

—Eunice Ward, in Harper's for June.

The Little Brook's Story

"Tell us a story," begged the squirrels of the rippling brook. And this is the story it told to them:

"Once, long, long ago, there was a cross, old, street musician who had one daughter, named Eola. He was very cruel to her, never giving her a kind word. One day the child came down here by my side, crying from the effects of a cruel beating. She sank, exhausted on the bank, sobbing to be taken into my clear, cool water. At last, worn out, she fell asleep and lay still. The night came slowly on, and one by one the stars came out to peep on the fair, tear-stained face. When the bells in the nearby city began to peal for midnight, there was a stir close by the sleeping child and the water queen came to look at her.

"'Poor little one! poor little one!' she murmured softly, 'I will take care of you.' She touched the child gently and a marvelous transformation took place. A waft of wind tenderly lifted her and bore her into my bosom, and she was no longer a starved city waif, ragged and unkempt, but a tiny water baby.

"And now Eola awoke, not to a memory of the past, but to the happy consciousness of the present. She was hardly larger than the other water creatures, and she played and sported with the baby dragon flies and helped build the curious stick and stone houses for the caddice-flies and only knew she was very, very happy. Sometimes their dear queen would come floating down to see them, and would smile at each one, and regarding them fondly with her starlike eyes. The older water creatures would often creep up the grass stems, unfold their newly grown wings and fly away as creatures of the air.

"Eola had been here a long time when one day she seemed to hear, or feel, a sweet voice calling her onward. She sailed down my current, little knowing she never should return. She often paused in her travels and played and visited with the water folks, sometimes staying for a long time; but always when she seemed most happy, she would hear the sweet, impelling voice that urged her on. At one time she came into a lake, and made friends with larger creatures than she had known before. Here she was perfectly contented and thought she should never go on. One evening, finding a long fiber, she climbed it and came among the water lilies.

"'Creep close to my bud,' whispered one, 'and I will show you how we unfold.'

"So all night she slept, cradled in the lily's embrace. In the morning she saw the beautiful lily awake, but she was glad to sink back, way from the sunshine into the cool water. She thought she should return in the evening, but just then came the call to go onward, and with no thought but to follow she floated away.

"One day at the end of her longest journey she found herself in the sea. Here she met companions like herself, and it seemed as if the best had come. Every day came the dear queen and talked lovingly to the sea folk, but Eola couldn't understand. So she and the younger water babies played with the seaflowers and shells, and did not heed, even though their older companions were constantly slipping away at the queen's bidding to new lives. Eola had been here a long time when one day the queen spoke to her and suddenly she understood.

"'Dear child,' she said, 'to me it is given to understand the future and for you I see a particularly sunny life among the earth people, and the time is near at hand for you to go.'

"'But I am happy here,' she pleaded.

"The queen smiled and answered, 'Stay as long as you like, and be happy,' and she floated away while the child returned contentedly to her play.

"But soon she heard again the sweet voice bidding her go forward. Suddenly, with no seeming change, she found herself standing on the seashore, no longer a water child, but a slender maiden in a white gown, over which fell her shining hair. As she stood there a warm thrill passed through her. Still she lingered, gazing at the east. Then, as the sun flashed above the horizon, she went forward into the new day."

"Thanks, dear Brook, for the beautiful story," cried the squirrels and scampered off, while the brook rippled along on its way to the sea.

NIXIE GRAY.

A Walk in the Country

Did you ever, after being shut in for a long time, feel like putting on heavy shoes and starting out for a ramble? One morning I said. "Away with dull care. I will take a walk out along a quiet country road."

I knew it had rained the night before; one of the soft rains of early spring that comes slowly down on the brown fields of vale and hill. There were pearl drops on the last year's weed stalks, and the old grasses bent their musty tops. Even the fence-rails seemed christened with brightness. Everything sparkled under the morning sun. Nature had been somber and drear so long, for here we have had a cold, late spring. The blustry winds and frosty breath of winter were loth to leave, and lingered on into the time of early green and blossoms.

We were so longing for the song of birds and the cheering presence of the flowers that come to us sometimes before we hardly realize the reign of the winter king is over. This year the birds have been with us, but it was too cold to think of new home building, or of much singing. It was only a few days ago I saw a robin taking from the strawberry bed some soft, dried grass, but the strong, northwest wind was rough with the little fellow, and almost blew him over. His bits of grass were scattered far and wide. He had just one piece left when he reached the site of the new home he and his mate were intending to build over our front hall door. The song of those robins awoke me on the morning I took my walk, and the sun, warm and bright, shone in my bedroom window.

What a wonderful change a few days of sunshine and a warm rain will make. How quickly nature can change her costume of russet and gray to one of brightness. Almost in a night she throws a misty veil of shimmering green over the land. I walked on the grass along a new-born rill that but two weeks before yet held the skeleton of winter's ice and snow. A rich green was on the fields of grain, and a tender, light green on the willows and birches by the glittering water of the creek.

I gathered some pussywillows from the borders of the stream, and listened to the meadowlark calling to his mate that spring had come. In a sunny spot in the cool, gray depth of the woods I found the arbutus. What a fragrance they hold in their pink and white blossoms! The buds of the dogwood were swollen almost to bursting, and the maples were blushing red. There was a song of a plowman in the field below, where he was turning the furrows for corn, and the whistling of a boy on the hill lot, where he was harrowing the ground for potatoes.

A squirrel whisked past me on the low, stone wall, climbed the shaggy tree, skipped along its branches to the moss grown roof of an old house by the roadside, and there disappeared in the garret window.

This is a place where some wild things grow up to the door—standing partly ajar—of the deserted house. The great stone chimney has fallen down. The windows are broken. The wind sighs in the spruce tree that stands in the yard, and the bare branches of the sweet briar cling to the decaying window sill. The lilac bush by the garden gate will soon put forth its bloom and perfume as it has for many years. I found one lone hyacinth in the garden plot, and a few dog violets that had opened their blue eyes these few warm days.

The birds were holding something of a carnival in the tall pear tree, and the apple tree that had overshadowed the oldtime well curb for many and many a year, was unfolding its leaves. I found my way through the currant bushes and tangled grape vines to the old well, and as I looked down in the dark depth, I wondered if there were living, though drifted far away from the home nest, those who still remembered the cool water, and longed to quench their thirst again at the old well.

In among the grass the dandelions were growing, some in blossom, and their brightness pleased me. As I retraced my steps to the road, I found them there, and on my homeward walk I beguiled the way by improvising verses about the yellow dandelion.—

EMMA VANCE.

BEAUTY HINTS.

A very good pure cold cream may be made at home as follows: 4 oz. of rose water, 4 oz. of oil of sweet almonds, 1 oz. of spermaceti and 1 oz. of white wax. Melt oil, wax and spermaceti, removing the pan from the fire to pour in rosewater. Beat to a froth with an egg whisk, perfume with a little of any scent preferred. A few drops of tincture of benzoin will keep the cream from becoming rancid.

Cold cream is so generally used for the health and beauty of the skin there are hundreds of different kinds manufactured. If you make your own cream, as our grandmothers did, you are sure it is pure. Cold cream cleanses the skin and helps to keep it smooth and clear. If you cleanse your face with it, use only a small quantity. Rub it in thoroughly, and then remove with a soft cloth. If you wish to cold-cream your face at night, wash it first with warm water and soap, then rub into the skin a small amount of cream, rubbing and smoothing until it is absorbed. Wash your face in the morning in either hot or cold water, in which a handful, or less, of coarse salt has been thrown. Always after washing your face in hot water, dash it with cold. The cold water hardens the muscles and keeps the flesh firm.

If you haven't the time in the morning for any beautifying process, or are too tired at night, anytime during the day will do. The cold-creaming treatment rests and beautifies. If you give yourself this treatment, rub the cold cream into the skin of your face and neck, and take your time about it. Then wash thoroughly in warm, soapy water and follow it with a good dash of cold. You'll have a color like a rose when you have finished.—Ed.

Chapped hands are very painful and uncomfortable things, and more often than not they are caused by the hands being insufficiently dried after washing, or by the towel that is used being damp, and still more often by the water being hard or else used too hot. Too much stress cannot possibly be laid on the necessity of always having the water soft. A pinch of borax in the water jug will easily and quickly achieve this result.

Now, having seen that the water is soft, and neither too hot nor too cold, but just pleasantly warm, a very good soap should be used, and when drying the hands take each finger separately and dry, as it is just between the fingers where the skin is very apt not to be dried sufficiently; then if they are rubbed over once a day with a slice of lemon and a little cold cream or mutton tallow rubbed into them, say twice a week before going to bed, there will be very little fear of the skin becoming chapped or sore. Another precaution that must be taken is not to sit too near the fire; this heat at all times makes the skin feel very rough, and is particularly injurious in frosty weather; it makes the skin very tender, and so it falls a victim to Jack Frost.

OOT'S VISIT IS MERELY FRIENDLY

ill Serve to Cement Ties Between America and Mexico, Says Ambassador Creel.

Vashington, June 10.—The following cial announcement regarding Secre- y Root's contemplated visit to Mexi- was made to the Associated Press to- by Ambassador Greel, of Mexico: The policy of Secretary Root to de- p friendship, good will and commer- intercourse by the United States all of the Spanish speaking Ameri- countries; his views as to interna- al arbitration; his high spirit of jus- and his friendship to Mexico are much appreciated, and have devel- a feeling on the part of President to invite Mr. Root to visit the ntry for which he has shown so much dship and such strong sympathy.

"Secretary Root has accepted the invitation, and will make his visit some time in August or September. His trip to Mexico is for no political purpose, as there are no negotiations pending between Mexico and the United States; but it will have great importance as an expression of personal friendship towards Mr. Root, and add to the good feeling of President Diaz and the people of Mexico for the government and people of the United States.

"The two countries have a great future before them, and the better they are known to each other and the more cordial their relations may be, the easier it will be to solve the great problems which may arise in the future."

FT OUT TO WIN WEST

mprehensive Tour of Several States.

ll Tell Something About the Big Canal—To Visit Three Army Posts.

hicago, June 10.—"The winning of West," in addition to an official visit three army posts, is the business of lliam H. Taft, secretary of war and sidential possibility, who arrived in cago last night from Washington l left this morning.

ecretary Taft did not admit as much, at the Auditorium Annex he said was not talking politics to the news- ers.

e disclosed an itinerary which will ry him into nearly all the mid-west- states. Privately it was admitted friends of Secretary Taft that the lls of the coming ten days' expedi- provided sufficient time for the dis- sion of local politics with party ders in every state which is to be ted.

Visconsin, Minnesota, South Dakota, a, Nebraska, Kansas and Missouri the six states where heart-to-heart ks are scheduled with the men who expected to head their respective egations to the next Republican na- al convention. Illinois and the Can- boom is to be left alone.

I am on my way to make an official pection of Fort Snelling, near St. l, the Rock Island arsenal, Fort ade and Fort Leavenworth, and I y get to Fort Riley," said Secretary t in explaining his purpose in com- into the Mississippi valley at the e when presidential sentiment is at point of coagulation.

Under existing conditions I cannot expected to discuss national politics. o not care to talk about Ohio poli- . In fact, it would be better that o not talk at all," the secretary ex- ined.

hen Secretary Taft smilingly and erfully gave out the itinerary which will follow in skirmishing through territory where national politics is rly to the boiling point:

ecretary Taft left Chicago this rning for Madison, Wis., where he l speak on college topics to the dents of the University of Wiscon- at the invitation of former Sena- John C. Spooner. From there he s to Milwaukee, where tonight he l address the Merchants and Manu- turers' association. This will be the t formal and political address of retary Taft. The Panama canal will the theme. From Milwaukee the retary goes t. Rock Island, where will make an official inspection of Rock Island arsenal and the gov- ment property tomorrow.

fter Rock Island the next point will Iowa City, Iowa, where the secre- y delivers the commencement ad- ss to the graduating class of the a State university Wednesday. at night he departs for St. Paul to iver the commencement address be- e the graduates of the University Minnesota by invitation of President rus Northrup, June 13. That night business men of St. Paul will tender banquet to Secretary Taft, and the dress which he will deliver will ve into national affairs.

On June 14 the secretary of war will cially inspect Fort Snelling, ad- ent to St. Paul, and will leave the e night for Fort Meade, S. D.

Sunday, June 15, will be spent at ux Falls, S. D., en route to Fort ade where the quiet tip is that there l be a round-up of South Dakota publicans and perhaps, party leaders m the neighboring commonwealths. he next day will be occupied with inspect of Fort Meade and the edule provides for departure the e night for Fort Leavenworth.

Fort Leavenworth will be reached on afternoon of June 17, and the next y will be spent in a visit through the ny post there, where the government planning extensive additions to the ldings. If the time can be arranged, cretary Taft will make a hurry call at rt Riley on June 19.

On June 20 Secretary Taft will deliver speech at the Ottawa Chautauqua, ere more than one presidential boom s been formally launched, and where athering of persons is expected from over Kansas, Missouri and Nebraska. "From Ottawa, providence permitting," d Secretary Taft, "I shall take the rest route to Washington." Then the retary explained that to his idea the ortest route lay through Kansas City d St. Louis, where already a definite d militant Taft boom is in progress of ystallization.

Secretary Taft paid a compliment to thur I. Vorys, who is conceded to have en chosen by the Saturday night con- ence at Washington, as the national nager of the Taft movement.

EWEY'S AIDE BEGS A BED

yne, Who Carried News of Manila, in Hard Luck.

Chicago, June 8.—James Coyne, o carried to Hong Kong the news Dewey's victory at Manila Bay, and o gets $50 a month pension, applied r lodging at the Harrison street lice station last night.

He had been robbed of his last nny, he told Sergeant Danahy, while his way from Washington to Chi- go. Conductors had allowed him to e from Pittsburg, believing his story being connected with Dewey's fa- ous victory.

A sympathetic listener gave the un- rtunate "tar" 25 cents and directed m to a Clark street lodging house.

"Well, that's a whole lot better than jail," observed Coyne.

Coyne was mail carrier on the rev- ue cutter McCullough, which Admir- Dewey used to carry his dispatches Hong Kong. It was in this capacity at he trasmitted the famous mes- ge.

20 REGIMENTS EXCLUDED

Many Veterans Held Ineligible for Service Pensions.

Actual Service Is Required, Says Interior Department in Ruling on Cases.

Washington, June 5.—By a decision of Assistant Secretary of the Interior Wilson the members of twenty regiments of volunteers in the civil war will be excluded from the pension list. Some of the veterans are ex-confederate prisoners and many of them have been drawing pensions for years.

Secretary Wilson made his decision in construing that section of the service pension law which was passed at the last session of congress. The law specifies that a soldier must have served ninety days in order to be entitled to the benefits of the act. Mr. Wilson holds that this means actual service in the field. Time that a soldier was on a furlough or even a prisoner of war is not to be counted. The decision not only affects soldiers under the service pension law, but all other acts.

In interpreting his decision Secretary Wilson holds that the Ohio veterans are not entitled to any pension because their regiments which were numbered from one to twelve inclusive were given furloughs about ten days before the expiration of their three-month term of enlistment, thereby failing to have ninety days' actual service. The regiments of confederate prisoners and the Omaha scouts were very busy guarding railway and telegraph lines on the western plains during the war and are consequently held not to have had military service. The Sixty-first Illinois was not mustered into the service of the United States for several months after the enlistment of its members, and on the same day it was mustered out.

The authorities of the pension bureau fought Assistant Secretary Wilson's order bitterly, but to no avail. They pointed to a section of the regulations of the bureau, which was approved by former Secretary of the Interior Bliss and which provided that after a pension has once been allotted it shall not be disallowed, even though the bureau's practice should change, unless fraud is discovered. This was overruled by Mr. Wilson, however.

PRESIDENT VISITS SHOW

Takes In Exposition in á Hurry.

Jamestown Exposition, Va., June 10.—Brought back to the Jamestown exposition by the formal opening of Bulloch hall, the ancestral home of his mother, at Rosswell, Ga., reproduced here as the Georgia state building, President Roosevelt today is for the second time the central figure of an attractive exposition program. Outside of the features arranged in connection with the celebration of Georgia day, the military and naval spectacle was not greatly dissimilar to that which marked the visit of the President when the exposition was thrown open on April 26. He was the guest of the exposition for about nine hours, arriving with a special party, including Mrs. Roosevelt, on the Mayflower at 8:20 a. m. After receiving the Georgia officials on board and, with them as his guests, reviewing the fleets assembled in Hampton roads, he was landed at the exposition grounds at about 11 o'clock. He made a speech as a part of the Georgia day exercises in the forenoon and at the convention of the National Editorial association in the Auditorium in the afternoon. He reviewed the parade of the military and naval forces, visited the negro exhibit, participated in the presentation of a silver service by the state of Georgia to the battleship named for her, attended a reception given at the Georgia building by Georgians alone in honor of himself and Mrs. Roosevelt and visited informally the New York state building. He will depart for Washington at about 5 o'clock.

The weather provided another Roosevelt day. There were just enough clouds to break the heat of the sun and leave the day bright and clear.

FOREIGNERS TOOK PLACE

Beat Off Mob Helped by Ecuador's Finest.

Victoria, June 10.—The steamer Wyneric, Captain Dent, arrived yesterday after an exciting voyage of 22 days from Guayaquil. Captain Dent had some exciting experiences while his vessel was at Guayaquil, being attacked while in a cafe by revolutionists. In company with an American, who is in business in that port, he was dining at a cafe when a number of revolutionists swept the dishes from the table and attacked the two foreigners with sticks. Captain Dent and his companion drew their revolvers and took a stand against the wall of the cafe. A number of foreigners simultaneously came to their assistance. The police, who were summoned, joined issues with the revolutionists, demanding that the foreigners accompany them to police headquarters. The other foreigners assisted them to beat back all their assailants, who eventually retired, leaving the foreigners in possession of the wrecked cafe.

WANT PLAGUE SERUM.

Port of Spain, Trinidad, June 10.—The government has taken energetic measures to stamp out the bubonic plague, and has cabled to New York for large supplies of prophylatic serum. The two persons who succumbed to the disease were negro children.

ASKELL NAMED BY BIG PLURALITY

Oklahoma Democrats Choose Former Ohio Man for Governor—Hoffman and Owen Senators.

Guthrie, Okla., June 10.—The Daily eader today says:

"In the Democratic primaries, C. N. askell, of Muskogee, I. T., for gover- r, has received a plurality of 14,000 er Lee Cruce, of Ardmore, and R. L. wen, of Muskogee, and Roy V. Hoff- an, of Chandler, have been nominated r United States senators by pluralities nging from 6,000 to 8,000."

Robert L. Owen is one-eighth Chero- e. He was born at Lynchburg, and s educated at Washington and Lee iversity. He has been teacher in the erokee orphan asylum, for a time ed- d the Chieftain, a newspaper at Vini- ; was Indian agent to the five civilized ibes from 1882 to 1884, organized the st national bank in Indian Territory, as secretary of the first bar association organized in Indian Territory, and as counsel has for the last seventeen years represented the Indians in various suits against the United States government, some of them notable. He has been delegate to Democratic national conventions and a member of the National Democratic Congressional committee. Col. Roy V. Hoffman came to the territory from Kansas eighteen years ago. He first was employed in the land office at Guthrie. Later he practiced law and became known as an orator. He organized the Guthrie Leader and was the first editor of that paper; he was private secretary to both Governor Renfrow and Governor Barnes, and assistant under United States district attorney Caleb R. Brook. He was lieutenant of the Oklahoma volunteer regiment in the Spanish-American war, and later was made commander of the Oklahoma militia with rank of colonel.

CYCLONE HITS 3 STATES

Illinois, Indiana and Kentucky Are Swept.

Gradyville, Ky., Reports Most Serious Casualty—Enormous Damage Done.

Chicago, June 8.—Dispatches from various places in southern Illinois, Indiana and Kentucky tell of severe storms of tornado severity which have caused loss of life and the destruction of much property.

Early today the town of New Minden, Ill., twenty-five miles southeast of St. Louis, was visited by a tornado which killed four persons and injured a score of others.

At Gradyville, Ky., a cloudburst is said to have caused the loss of from ten to fifteen lives and washed away eight residences. At York, Ill., last night, twenty-five or thirty houses were destroyed and a number of people are said to have been killed. Because of the loss of telegraph wires, exact details are not available.

The storm is said to have been especially severe in southern Indiana and at Farmersburg and Sullivan much damage was done by wind and rain.

TWO ARE DEAD AT MARSHALL

Enormous Hailstones Fell at Carlyle, Is Report.

Duquoin, Ills., June 8.—A tornado last night struck Duquoin and wrought extensive damage to residence property and crops. The wind swept over the residence part of the city, uprooting trees, lifting roofs and carrying several houses off their foundations. A number of injuries are reported, though none is thought to be fatal.

A report says that the storm hit Marshall, Ills., doing much damage. Henry Rook and Mrs. Pinkston, living near Marshall, are reported killed.

There was also much damage near Richview, Ill.

At Carlyle, Ills., hail stones weighing ten ounces and measuring eleven inches in circumference are reported to have fallen.

TWO KILLED, THIRTY INJURED

Storm Worked Havoc at West York, Ill.

Terre Haute, Ind., June 8.—Meagre details from West York, Ills., tell of a destructive tornado which visited the village of York, located on the Wabash river, southwest of this city, last night. The known dead:

Henry Rook, aged 50, found crushed to death in his garden.

Mrs. Malinda Pinkston, aged 45, found dead in the branches of a tree some distance from her home.

Members of the families of the two victims were also more or less injured.

The number of injured is placed at thirty, but a detailed list has not been secured as yet. A dispatch from West York today stated that owing to wires being down and bridges washed away, communication with York was impossible. It was further stated that forty or fifty houses had been demolished.

The tornado struck the village shortly after supper hour and raged for several minutes. Reports from points south of here, in Indiana, say that the storm was severe and several inches of rain followed, doing big damage. At Farmersburg and Sullivan bridges and culverts were washed out and growing crops injured. The electrical display was unusual, though no casualties are reported.

SCORE DEAD AND MISSING.

Gradyville, Kentucky, Was Entirely Wiped Out.

Louisville, Ky., June 8.—Twenty-one persons are missing and the village of Gradyville, in the southern part of the state, is almost totally destroyed as the result of a cloudburst which sent a volume of water down upon the hamlet shortly after midnight. Three bodies had been recovered up to 10 o'clock.

A partial list of the dead and missing follows:

Mr. and Mrs. Stronghill and family, John Moore, Mrs. Austin Wilmore, Miss Wilmore, Dr. L. C. Nell, former state senator, and family; H. Moss and family of five.

The storm began about 10 o'clock last night and increased in intensity until 12:30, when its height was reached. The cloudburst turned Big creek into a torrent and quickly overflowed its banks, pouring much water down upon Gradyville.

Nearly every house in the town was washed away, and those who met death were drowned or crushed to death in their houses as they were torn from their foundation.

Columbia was telephoned to for assistance and a large number of citizens left that place at once, but owing to the condition of the roads it will require some time to make the trip. Every stream in the vicinity is out of its bounds. All bridges in this vicinity were washed away and thousands of acres of corn ruined. Gradyville has a population of about 150 and is 18 miles from here.

FOUR ARE KILLED AT MINDEN

Many Houses Destroyed by Terrific Tornado.

Nashville, Ills., June 8.—A tornado swept over New Minden, seven miles north of this city, early today, killing four persons and severely injuring several others. A score were bruised by debris. A number of houses were demolished.

The dead are: Mrs. Henry Weihe and two children and a child of Carl Steumeyer.

The injured are: Henry Weihe, Mrs. Carl Steumeyer, may die; Herman Weihe, arm and leg broken and internally injured, and a ten-year-old child of Henry Heseman, abdominal injuries.

The storm struck the northern portion of the town and most of the houses destroyed were cottages. The German Lutheran church was badly damaged, the roof being blown off. The church bell was hurled through the large pipe organ below, badly damaging it. The parochial school adjoining the church was demolished. The tornado continued and leveled about seven farm houses. The Weihe house, in which the four persons were killed, was about the last house struck. It was completely demolished. Occupants were carried with the debris of the house to adjacent fields.

Physicians from this city and Hoyleton were hurried to the scene.

Much livestock was killed.

At Covington considerable property damage was done, but nobody was hurt.

Eleven years ago New Minden was struck by a tornado and four or five persons were killed and a score or more injured. At that time the tornado demolished almost every building in the village.

STREAMS OUT OF THEIR BANKS

Cloudburst Caused Great Damage in Kentucky.

Lexington, Ky., June 8.—A cloudburst over central and eastern Kentucky last night caused considerable damage to bridges and property. The lowlands along rivers and creeks are reported inundated. Waters in mountain streams are rising rapidly and log men fear great loss as they have made no precautions against a flood at this time. In this city trolley wires were struck by lightning and operation of street cars was interfered with. The home of W. T. Galbraith was struck by lightning and the family stunned. They had not entirely recovered today.

SCHOONER TAKES 28 DOWN TO DEATH

French Ship La Jalouse Sinks Off Barbados Islands—Twenty-Two Are Survivors.

Barbados, June 10.—Twenty-eight passengers, including twelve women and children, were drowned by the sinking of the French schooner La Jalouse, from Cayenne for St. Lucia. The schooner sank off Barbados lost Firday night. Her captain and twenty-one men reached Barbados yesterday.

JIM CROW CARS HEARING

Matter Is Up Before Commerce Commission.

Asks for Damages and a Construction of the Hepburn Law.

Washington, June 8.—Whether railroads have the right, under the law, to provide separate cars for white and colored passengers in interstate traffic, practically is the question which was argued today before the interstate commerce commission.

The case was that of Georgia Edwards, a negress, against the Nashville, Chattanooga & St. Louis Railway Co., operating the Western & Atlantic railroad. The complainant alleged that on August 31st, 1906, she purchased a first-class passenger ticket from Chattanooga, Tenn., to Dalton, Ga., and was compelled by the defendant company to ride in an inferior coach, popularly known as a "Jim Crow" car, although on the same train white passengers were permitted to ride in first-class coaches. She maintained that, in this way and in other respects, she was discriminated against. She seeks reparatory damages and a construction of the law.

In the hearing of the case it was asserted by the railroad company that the facilities afforded the passengers in the car set apart for negro passengers were equal to those in the cars set aside for white passengers; that the railroad company had not discriminated against the complainant; and that while accommodations given negro passengers were equal to those given to the whites, they were not necessarily identical.

Miss Edwards alleged in her testimony that she was compelled to travel with a car in which smoking was permitted and that she became ill in consequence. She also criticised the accommodations afforded in the car as inadequate, uncomfortable and inconvenient.

Briefs were filed by counsel in the case and today William H. H. Hart, of this city, attorney for the complainant, and John L. Tye, of Atlanta, Ga., counsel for the railroad company, submitted oral arguments to the commission. The former maintained that the company had no right to discriminate among passengers who had paid for first-class transportation in interstate traffic, while Attorney Tye maintained that there had been no discrimination in fact or intended.

OAERTHROW JAP CABINET

And Annul Exclusion—League Is Formed.

Washington, June 10.—That the Japanese of the Pacific coast, and the Progressives, a political party of Japan, have entered into an alliance, which has the ear marks of an international conspiracy, with the overthrow of the present ministry in Japan and the annulment of the clause in the immigration bill excluding Japanese coolie labor from continental United States as the ultimate objects, is learned authoritatively here. The preliminary steps in this scheme, it is said, will be to induce the Tokio government to recall Viscount Aoki, the Japanese ambassador to the United States, and to demand an apology and perhaps an indemnity from this government for the alleged acts of violence against Japanese subjects residing in San Francisco.

With this end in view, representatives of the faction hostile to the Saionji ministry have been in Washington to consult with the Japanese ambassador and the state department officials regarding the objectionable clause in the immigration bill, the California school question and the recent riots in San Francisco. The report which they have sent to Tokio, it is alleged, will form the basis of a systematic campaign to bring about anti-American demonstrations in Japan and to force Foreign Minister Hayashi, if possible, to demand indemnity and an apology on account of the Japanese disturbances in San Francisco.

Tokio, June 10.—The council of the progressives at a meeting today adopted a resolution the substance of which was as follows:

"The anti-Japanese feeling upon the Pacific coast of the United States, especially in San Francisco, culminated in an assault upon Japanese trading places last month, constituting a most flagrant violation of the rights guaranteed by the treaty concluded upon an equal footing between the two nations.

"These anti-Japanese acts are not of a temporary nature, and the federal government at Washington must be held responsible for its failure to prevent such outrages.

"The attitude of our government towards that in Washington, has so far been unsatisfactory to the nation and it is necessary that proper steps should be taken by our government in order to maintain the national dignity and permanently ensure the safety of the rights and property of our compatriots in America."

Oscar's Golden Wedding.

Stockholm, June 6.—King Oscar's health has so far improved that he yesterday resumed the reins of government which he relinquished in 1896

THE KING OF SWEDEN

when he appointed Prince Gustave, the crown prince, to act as regent.

King Oscar and Queen Sophia celebrated their golden wedding today. The gift of the nation is a sum of money to enable poor patients to gain admission to the sanatoria for consumptives founded ten years ago on the twenty-fifth anniversary of King Oscar's reign with money subscribed by the nation and handed over to the king.

RIOTS IN PERSIA.

Teheran, June 10.—Serious disorders have again broken out at Kermanshah in consequence of election disputes. There has been a considerable loss of life. The people are divided into two factions, one of which the government favors. About two thousand persons of the other factions have taken refuge in the British consulate. Soldiers are looting the town. Several hundred Cossacks have left this city for Kermanshah.

JAPS ARE NOT WARLIKE

Though Public Is Irritated at Delay.

Baron Ozawa Reassures London About State of Feeling in America.

Tokio, June 6.—The leading papers here, whose opinions are worth quoting, are absolutely silent on the question of proceeding to extremes in the settlement of the San Francisco affair. Common sense people only expect reparation in the form of damages for the losses suffered by Japanese residents there and the punishment of their assailants.

It is believed that the government of Japan is taking proper steps in the matter, and while the public is irritated at the tardiness displayed in affecting a solution of the difficulty, its opinion has not yet reached the stage of advocating an appeal to a hostile demonstration in any form.

The Nichi Nichi, however, commenting on Japanese and American relations this morning, says:

"Even traditional friendship will not escape a rupture should incidents like these that have occurred in San Francisco be repeated. Whether or not the sufferers are school children or restaurant keepers, and the site of persecution be limited to California, it does not alter the fact that our compatriots are victims of anti-Japanese outrages.

"Japanese go there under treaty protection.

"President Roosevelt's enlightened message to the last congress was received here with eminent satisfaction, but actual developments since are a total failure.

"What we want is not so many expressions of civilized sentiments, but one act of efficient protection of the treaty rights of Japanese.

"The waste paper box is no destination for a treaty between Japan and the United States."

Ozawa Discredits Stories.

London, June 6.—Baron Takewo Ozawa, vice president of the Japanese Red Cross society, who arrived here from New York May 26, throws cold water on the sensational reports of the ill treatment of Japanese in America, to which some of the most staid English papers are devoting much attention. In an interview today he is quoted as saying:

"Naturally, as a member of the house of peers and a politician, I was anxious to see to what extent any anti-Japanese feeling existed in the United States. I may say that the San Francisco affair is much more local than I thought it was when I was in Japan. The result of my investigations in the United States enables me to declare that the feelings of Americans towards my country are most cordial. Nowhere did I find the least sign of unfriendliness, with the exception of San Francisco."

JAP STRIKE RIOTS BAD

Dynamite Used Freely in Copper Mine Trouble.

Tokio, June 6—(Evening.)—Reports from Matsuyama state that the situation at the Besshi copper mine is very grave. Telegraphic communication having been cut, details are unknown further than that striking employes to the number of 1,000 are using dynamite and gunpowder freely. The telephone station has been destroyed and a clerk burned to death. The grievances complained of are not stated, but it is reported that the strikers are determined to destroy the whole mine, which is near Shio. Troops have been dispatched to the scene of the disturbance.

STANDARD GETS FOOTING

In Control of the New York, New Haven & Hartford.

New Haven, Conn., June 8.—It is officially announced that the following have been elected directors of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad company:

Henry K. McHarg, of Stamford; Frederick F. Brewster, of New Haven; A. Heaton Robertson, of New Haven; Lewis Cass Ledyard, of New York; Charles M. Pratt, of New York, and Richard Olney, of Boston.

Henry K. McHarg is a director and vice president of a southern railroad company, and a prominent capitalist. Frederick F. Brewster is a wealthy young man in this city, who is understood to have large interests in the Standard Oil company. A. Heaton Robertson is a Yale graduate of the class of 1872, a New Haven lawyer who in 1904 was the Democratic candidate for governor of Connecticut. He has acted as attorney for the railroad in various capacities. Lewis Cass Ledyard is a prominent lawyer of New York city, and a director of the Boston & Maine Railroad company, who represents a large stock holding in that corporation of the American Express company, which, it is understood, is to be exchanged by agreement for the New Haven company's shares. Charles M. Pratt, of New York, is secretary of the Standard Oil company, and director in many other corporations, including the Boston & Maine, in the stock of which he is a large holder. His shares are also, it is understood, to be exchanged for New Haven stock. Richard Olney, of Boston, was secretary of state under President Cleveland. He is a director of the Boston & Maine, and has represented it as legal counsel.

In railroad circles here his addition to the New Haven directorate is interpreted positively as the first open step in the coming merger of the New Haven corporation with the Boston & Maine. The representation of the Standard Oil group of capitalists in the new directorate is also regarded as significant and with an important bearing upon the future finances of the corporation.

FRANCE OFFERS SERVICES

Would Promote Understanding Between America and Japan

Paris, June 7.—One of the immediate results of the Franco-Japanese entente, which is on the point of being signed, has been the tender by France of her good offices to the United States in case she can be of service in promoting a complete understanding between the United States and Japan, covering their respective interests in the far east.

France believes that the United States should become a party to the series of ententes recently arrived at between the powers, guaranteeing the status quo in the far east, and the best means of avoiding possible future complications and misunderstandings, and has formally communicated to the United States government her readiness, now or in the future, to further negotiations in that direction.

The Washington government, while not availing itself of France's services, expressed in its reply its deep sensibility and appreciation of the friendly offer.

WINEGROWERS' REVOLT

South of France Scene of Queer Uprising.

Government Is Powerless to Act in Affair as There Is no Violence.

aris, June 10.—The revolt of the winegrowing population in the south of France which goes into effect today, is causing considerable apprehension in government circles. By the terms of the resolutions which half a million people at Montpellier yesterday swore with uplifted hands to execute, the departmental, city, town and communal officials must resign today, and the inhabitants refuse to pay taxes until parliament affords relief. Several mayors, headed by M. Farroul, mayor of Narbonne, resigned last night and if this example is followed a condition bordering on anarchy will result and the civil government will cease to reign from the Spanish frontier to the Rhone, comprising the departments of Herrault, Aude, Haute-Garonne and Pyrenees-Orientales.

The situation is all the more grave because it constitutes a unanimous protestation of the population, and being unaccompanied by disorder furnishes the government with no pretext to resort to force. Marcelin Albert, the leader of the movement, was until a couple of months ago an obscure wine grower of Argeliers. Now he is acclaimed as a redeemer and seems to hold the south of France in the hollow of his hand. His orders are implicitly and unquestionably obeyed and by the powers of organization with which he is endowed he has proved himself to be a born leader of men. It is realized among the hot-blooded people of the south that such a man might fire a formidable revolution. The government's bill providing for the suppression of the manufacture of fraudulent wine comes up in the chamber of deputies this afternoon, but beyond passing this bill the government can do little, all the experts who have investigated the condition having found that the real depression was caused by overproduction, for which even the rigorous suppression of fraud will be no remedy. The only solution they report is the abandonment of much of the wine acreage in favor of regular farm crops and truck gardening. The outlook has caused much agitation in the press. The Aurore says it thinks the government should treat the impoverished winegrowers as if they had been overtaken by a catastrophe and distribut money for their relief.

"It would cost several millions," the paper adds, "but if it would restore tranquility why hesitate?"

The Echo De Paris says the government undoubtedly has the right to arrest M. Albert, the leader of the movement, but it dreads the consequence of such action. The paper further asserts that the government "cannot yield to the anti-republican, illegal and anti-patriotic challenge."

INDICTS FOR PEONAGE

Federal Grand Jury Busy at Charlestown, W. Va.

Charleston, W. Va., June 8.—The grand jury in the federal court for the southern district of West Virginia today returned indictments for peonage against the W. M. Ritter Lumber company of Maben, Wyoming county; S. M. Wolfe, superintendent of the camp at Maben; Harvey Derne, superintendent of the manufacturing department of the same company; C. T. Carson, superintendent of railroad construction at the camp; Elias Hatfield, William Tolliver and Lace Stewart, guards. These men were also indicted jointly on a charge of conspiracy, the penalty of which is a fine of from $1,000 to $10,000, and imprisonment not over two years. Other peonage indictments are expected. The matter was first brought to the attention of the state officials by Secretary of State Root who was in correspondence with Governor Dawson on the subject last winter. The matter was taken before the department of state by the Italian minister at Washington. Governor Dawson had an investigation made and presented a special report to the legislature on this subject, but that body took no cognizance of it. It is alleged that foreign laborers are brought into the state and worked in the lumber camps under guard until their transportation has been repaid to the company.

CONFEDERATES DISARMED

Police Prevent Veterans From Marching Through Capitol.

Washington, June 5.—One hundred armed Confederate veterans from Tennessee, carrying the stars and bars, were denied admission to the United States capitol yesterday afternoon until after they had lowered their flag and disarmed. The old soldiers came to Washington from the Richmond reunion and, after visiting the White House, marched down Pennsylvania avenue to the Capitol. The Capitol police informed them that they would be allowed admission to the Capitol only as private citizens and not as an organized body. Congressman John Wesley Gains, of Tennessee, who accompanied the veterans, entered protest.

The police insisted, however, that the veterans must break ranks and disarm before entering the building. Finally this was done, and the old soldiers were shown through the capitol.

The delegation was composed of Company A, of Memphis, and Company B and Cavalry Troop B, of Nashville.

PRESIDENT ACQUITS SHAW

Agrees Leak in Speech Wasn't His Fault.

Washington, June 6.—Dr. Albert Shaw, editor of the American Monthly Review of Reviews, says that it wasn't his fault that copies of that publication for June, containing President Roosevelt's Indianapolis speech, got into the hands of Wall street brokers before the speech was delivered. He says it in a letter to the President. In fact, Dr. Shaw expresses doubt as to the accuracy of the story that anybody got copies of the magazine before Decoration day. He intimates that the story was started for the purpose of embarrassing him.

Dr. Shaw tells of the many precautions taken by him and his assistants to keep the magazine away from the public until after the President had spoken. The President has written a good natured personal letter to Dr. Shaw, whom he acquits of any fault and informs the editor that he has not qualified for membership in the Ananias club.

KAISER'S FRIENDS RESIGN

German Officers Get Out Because of Scandal.

Berlin, June 5.—Prince Philip zu Eulenburg, the great favorite of Emperor William and formerly German ambassador at Vienna, and Lieutenant General Count Wilhelm Von Hohenau, adjutant of the emperor, have resigned, according to an announcement.

Both retirements, the newspapers aver, are connected with the accusations against court officials recently published in the Zukunft, a weekly paper edited by Maximilian Harden. The Zunkunft alleged that a "round table" at court was endeavoring to influence the emperor's political actions, and it was further claimed that the members of this "round table believed in spiritualism and were associates in discreditable acts."

AT WASHINGTON'S TOMB.

Washington, June 7.—The tomb of George Washington was visited today by the French and Dutch naval officers now here as the guests of the government. The party, consisting of the offcers and several ladies, made the trip to Mount Vernon on the converted yacht Mayflower, with Secretary Metcalf in charge.

DULUTH NUN KIDNAPED BY TWO MEN

Her Father Believed to Have Arranged for Her Capture—No Clue.

Duluth, June 8.—Sister Borromea, of St. Clement's Catholic school, was kidnaped yesterday by two men, who have disappeared. The sister was teaching in the primary room at 1:30 in the afternoon when the two men entered, seized her and carried her half a block to a cab, thrust her in and dashed away.

Her young pupils were spellbound with terror and stood mute for several seconds. But when the sister was being borne screaming to the street they regained their senses and raised an outcry, which alarmed the entire neighborhood. Hundreds of persons gathered and gave chase to the fleeing carriage. Several blocks from the school it turned toward the hill and disappeared.

The police were notified and every officer in the city was warned to look for the kidnapers. A special detail of six men was also put on the case, but no trace of the nun or her assailants had been found up to midnight. It is believed that they are still in the city or the country nearby.

The abducted woman is 24 years old, and is the daughter of Edward Deigle, superintendent of the St. Paul Terminal railroad yards. He is a non-Catholic and opposed to his daughter's taking the veil. She was to make the final vow, binding her for life, on July 11. The children of the school say she greeted one of the abductors as "father." It is believed that relatives are responsible for the abduction.

STATE TO ASK FOR LANDS

Uncle Sam Really Owes Ohio a Large Tract.

That Is, if State Is to Be Treated as Others Have Been in Matter of School Aid.

Columbus, O., June 5.—The public schools of Ohio may fall heir to a rich legacy. Former Congressman D. K. Watson, of Columbus, held a long conference yesterday, with Governor Harris, State Auditor Guilbert, and W. H. Miller, representing Attorney General Ellis, regarding proposed legislation by congress in the interest of the schools of Ohio, and in fact of all the states that were established as states prior to 1851.

As is well known, the general government aided free education in all the states very liberally by granting to them certain sections of land which were to be used for the benefit of the schools, but while it gave only one section per township to all the states that were established prior to 1851, it has given two sections to each township in all the states that have been organized since that time.

Now it is proposed to even things up and bring the schools of the elder states up fully abreast of those of the younger states in the way of government aid received, by giving to them the additional land or its equivalent. The bill has already been prepared, and it is expected to push it at the coming session of congress. General Watson is fully in touch with the movement, and desires to work in the interest of the bill. His negotiation with the state yesterday was with a view to making a contract with the state for his services in the matter.

There are 1,371 political townships in the state, and approximately that many land townships. The value of 1,300 odd sections of land, or 832,000 acres, would not be a bad fortune to fall to the schools of Ohio.

KNOX FOR PRESIDENT.

Pennsylvania Puts Forward Her Favorite Son.

John O. Sheatz, of Philadelphia, Heads the State Ticket—Penrose in Charge.

Harrisburg, Pa., June 6.—The endorsement of United States Senator Knox for president, the nomination of John O. Sheatz, of Philadelphia, for state treasurer, and the adoption of a platform endorsing emphatically the policies and administration of President Roosevelt, were the net results of today's Republican state convention. The platform also commends the course of the fifty-ninth congress; endorses the action of Senators Penrose and Knok and the Pennsylvania delegation in that congress, particularly in upholding the hands of President Roosevelt, declares adherence to the principle of protection to American labor, American industries and American products; commends the administration of Governor Stuart; endorses the work of the recent legislature, and demands speedy prosecution of those who profited by the alleged frauds in furnishing and equipping the new state capitol.

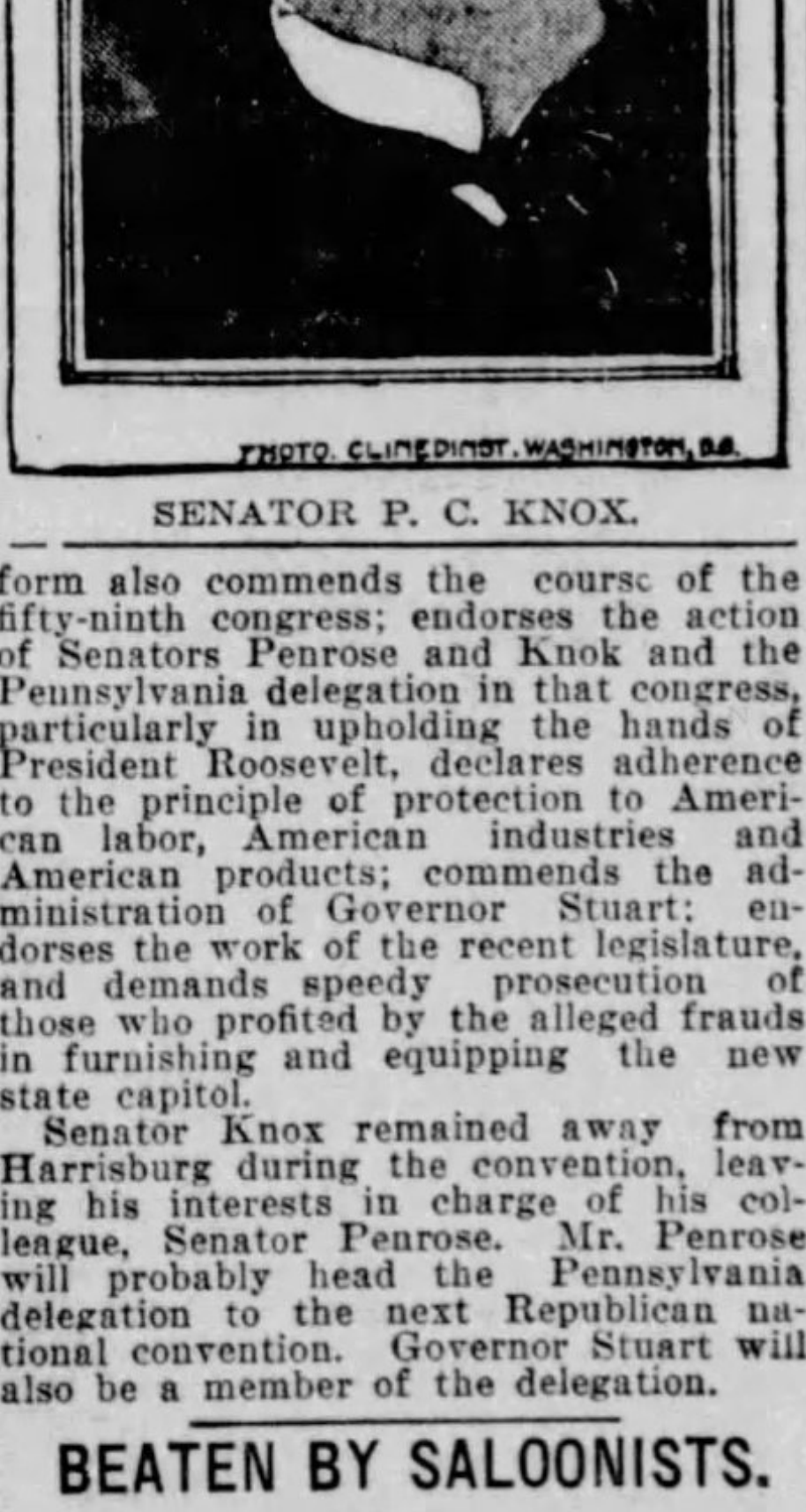


PHOTO. CLINEDINST. WASHINGTON, D.C.

SENATOR P. C. KNOX.

Senator Knox remained away from Harrisburg during the convention, leaving his interests in charge of his colleague, Senator Penrose. Mr. Penrose will probably head the Pennsylvania delegation to the next Republican national convention. Governor Stuart will also be a member of the delegation.

BEATEN BY SALOONISTS.

Temperance Crusaders Meet Rough Treatment in Kansas.

Frontenac, Kas., June 7.—Rev. J. Primrose and Rev. A. F. Berkstresser, temperance crusaders, who had been arrested on a charge of selling liquor, were attacked and severely beaten by twenty saloon sympathizers last night after being released from jail. One man struck Rev. Mr. Primrose in the mouth with a heavy stick and both ministers were knocked down and kicked in the face. When they finally escaped both were cut and bruised so badly that blood ran from wounds in their faces. They had been buying liquor in Frontenac saloons for evidence against the keepers and were arrested on charges trumped up by the saloonkeepers for revenge.

TURKISH SHIP BLOWN UP

Destroyed by Captain to Avoid Capture.

Suddenly Blew Up, Killing Entire Crew and Eighty More Besides.

Tunis, June 6.—A Turkish sailing vessel, laden with contraband ammunition and bound for Tripoli, has been blown up in the vicinity of Port Zarziss. Her entire crew, as well as eighty fishermen who were alongside at the time, were drowned.

The vessel had on board a number of rifles and five hundred barrels of powder. The local authorities learned that she was about to take advantage of the absence of the guard ships to try to disembark her cargo upon the beach. They thereupon ordered a number of armed boats belonging to sponge fishers to prevent the landing. Twenty-four of these boats went out and surrounded the vessel and the men from them were just about to swarm aboard when a terrible explosion followed. It is believed the captain fired his vessel to avoid capture. A majority of the sponge boats went down with the vessel. The explosion was heard for a distance of sixty miles. Zarziss is in Tunis near the frontier of Tripoli.

CONSERVATIVES GET JOLT

Chinese Reactionaries Receive an Unexpected Shock.

Pekin, June 10.—The stronghold of Chinese Conservatism has received a shock. "The Holy Duke Yen," popularly called "The Duke of Confucius," who is the direct descendant of Confucius in the seventy-sixth generation, has become a Liberal. This latest Confucius has created a stir by coming here to oppose the plans of the government for a memorial college at the birthplace in Shantung province of his illustrious ancestor, the venerated sage. The throne ordered this college to be established for the study of the Confucian sacred books, which are the pillars of all the old school Chinese learning, and the basis of the old classical examinations for degrees and official rank.

The "Holy Duke" thanked their majesties for the honor done his ancestor, but said that the college ought to teach the modern foreign learning as well as the classics. He proposed that the national languages, Chinese Manchu and Mongolian, foreign languages, the natural sciences, and political science be included in the curriculum as well as the course mapped out in the original plans.

ST. LOUIS SOLD AS JUNK

Old Sloop of War to Be Broken Up.

Philadelphia, June 7.—After having weathered storms for nearly three-quarters of a century the old sloop of war St. Louis has been sold by the government to a junk dealer of this city for $4,210. The vessel was condemned by a board of suveyors at League Island navy yard, and it was decided by the navy department that it be sold, the upset price being fixed at $3,300. The great amount of copper in the old hulk made it more than usually valuable.

For some time the St. Louis was used as headquarters for the Pennsylvania naval reserves. The ship was built at Washington in 1828 and was the vessel with which Captain Ingraham overawed an Austrian squadron in the harbor of Smyria and secured the release of an American citizen who was held a prisoner on the Austrian flagship. Captain Ingraham cleared for action and served notice that he would open fire on the squadron if the man was not released by a certain hour. Before the time limit expired the man was sent on board the St. Louis.

ROOSEVELT'S MILD SPEECH

Wright Says "By George" Is President's Only Swear Word

Worcester, Mass., June 8.—"By George" is President Roosevelt's only swear word, according to Carroll D. Wright, president of Clark college and one of the closest men in the country to the President. Colonel Wright made the statement in a talk before the college students.

During the 1902 coal strike, Colonel Wright said, President Roosevelt called on him to work with him in settling the difficulty. He said on that occasion:

"We'll go into this coal strike if it takes a leg."

Wright replied: "Yes, we'll go into it if it takes a life."

"Yes, by George, we will," said Roosevelt, using what Colonel Wright calls his only swear word.

KING'S BURIED PALACE.

Athens, June 10.—During excavations near Pylos conducted by the German Institute of Athens, a vaulted edifice, containing many gold ornaments and other valuables, was discovered. Experts believe the building to have been the palace of the Homeric King Nestor.

TYPHOON AND TIDAL WAVE KILL 275

Details of Destruction in the Carolines Related by Returned Missionary.

San Francisco, June 8.—The first details of the havoc wrought by a typhoon and tidal wave in the Caroline islands in the latter part of March were brought here today by Rev. G. H. Jagnow, a missionary, who arrived on the steamer Coptic. The islands know as the Oleai group were completely devastated by the typhoon. A tidal wave that followed not only swept over the land, but practically buried it under a blanket of sand from the ocean's bed. This wave rendered 1,500 people homeless and 250 men, women and children were drowned on one island alone. Twenty-five persons were lost on another of the small islands. The typhoon lasted three days. All the trees and shrubbery were either uprooted or buried in the sand. When the tidal wave occurred and swept over the land hundreds of natives saved themselves by swimming about until the waters receded. The German authorities sent a steamer with supplies, and with these the natives expect to subsist until they can produce their crops.

CAN'T TOUCH HARRIMAN

Criminal Action Barred by His Confession.

Harvester Trust to Be Left to Bonaparte; Anthracite Suits to Start.

Washington, June 8.—That E. H. Harriman, the railroad magnate, is immune from criminal prosecution as the result of his testimony before the interstate commerce commission in New York recently; that the question of prosecution of bituminous coal carrying railroads should be left in the hands of the attorney general, and that prosecution of the anthracite coal roads will begin in Philadelphia, probably next week, were conclusions reached at a notable conference held at the White House last night. The Harriman case and the cases of the coal carrying roads were discussed for three hours by President Roosevelt, five members of the cabinet, two members of the interstate commerce commission, and special counsel for the government.

Following the general conference, Attorney General Bonaparte remained with the President to discuss the so-called harvester trust. It is thought not unlikely that the question of prosecution of that organization will be left in the attorney general's hands.

The roads involved include the Delaware, Susquehanna & Schuylkill, the r r-J,sdttnt,flmm5K o9rldurmagicm Philadelphia & Reading, the Lehigh Valley, the Delaware & Hudson, the New York, Susquehanna & Western, the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western, the Central Railroad of New Jersey.

The Pennsylvania and one or two other roads may become involved as the suit progresses, but at this time no formal complaint will be filed against them.

Secretary Loeb at midnight issued this statement:

"The conference was held for the purpose of affording ample discussion concerning the matters which have been under discussion by the interstate commerce commission.

"The interstate commerce commission has not yet formulated its report and all of the discussion was of a purely preliminary kind. After a report has been made the attorney general will of course carefully consider it."

BEACHY HAD CLOSE CALL

Motor in His Airship Went Wrong.

Boston, June 7.—The breaking down of his motor, which allowed the airship he was navigating to be blown seaward, almost resulted in the death of Beachy, of Toledo, off Revere beach yesterday. Beachy is working under the management of Charley Strobel.

Beachy had made a seven-mile journey from Revere beach to Boston, sailing high over the city and passing over the steeple of the Park street church and the state house dome, finally landed on Boston common, where thousands of persons were attracted by the airship.

On the return journey to Revere Beach the motor became disabled when the aeronaut was a mile off shore, over Boston harbor, and the airship was carried some distance seaward. Beachy managed to partially repair his engine so as to get back to the vicinity of Revere beach. When several hundred feet off shore the airship settled rapidly and it looked as if Beachy would be thrown into the water and entangled beneath his airship. Men in rowboats and launches, who hastened to his assistance, seized the drag rope, and were able to tow him and his apparatus ashore before he struck the water.

THAW HAS NO COUNSEL

Prisoner Is Preparing His Defense Alone.

New York, June 10.—Notwithstanding the reports that Harry K. Thaw, now in the Tombs prison awaiting his second trial for the killing of Stanford White, has engaged a new director general for his legal forces, it is learned authoritatively that he has reached no final decision with his lawyers as to who will direct his defense when he is again called to the bar.

Within the solitude of his cell Thaw works unceasingly on the evidence adduced at his trial, preparing a defense, which he will submit to his counsel for their consideration. The routine of his prison life does not seem to dampen his spirits, his jailors say.

A TOWN WITHOUT A DEBT

A Massachusetts Village Celebrates Its 150th Anniversary.

Mount Washington, Mass., June 5.—Mount Washington, the smallest town in Massachusetts, and the only one which has neither a debt nor a poorhouse, has just celebrated its one hundred and fiftieth anniversary.

The town is on top of Mount Everett and is hidden from view of trains which skirt the base. It has a population of eighty-two souls, with seventeen voters. During the revolutionary war the population exceeded 500.

"Sky Farm," from which a well-known rural drama takes its name, is situated on the highest eminence of tillable land.

DON'T CHEW YOUR MEAT

United States Chemist Says "Gulp It Down."

Washington, June 5.—Don't chew meat. Gulp it in chunks. Mastication has no part in the digestion of meat. There is some reason for believing that chewing will make meat indigestible. The saliva is an alkali. Acids are needed for the conversion of flesh into the elements that nourish the human body. Too much chewing may raise the alkalinity of flesh used for food to such an extent as to hamper the stomach, which, alone, has to do with the disposal of animal matter.

This, in brief, is the gospel of Dr. Harvey W. Wiley, chief chemist of the department of agriculture.

MINNESOTA NEXT STATE

May Oust Standard for Price Discrimination.

St. Paul, Minn., June 7.—The state of Minnesota, through Attorney-General E. T. Young, is about to begin suit to oust the Standard Oil company from the state. The suit will be based upon an alleged violation of the so-called Hinton law, which provides that the price of oil must be uniform throughout the state, allowance being made for shipping charges.

Independent oil dealers have complained to the attorney-general that May 13, the Standard Oil company was selling in St. Paul a brand of oil known as "water white," for 7 cents a gallon, while the same oil was being sold in other communities from 10 to 10½ cents a gallon.

MUST Send me 2-cent stamp for exposure of frauds who have imposed upon sick men and women with their C. O. D. and other awful schemes, or send me only $1.00 for

Beck's Wonder - Worker Tablets

the remedy that does NOT contain poison, that does NOT excite or stimulate, and that MUST strengthen weak hearts, weak nerves, weak organs and weak backs; that MUST restore loss of memory and lost vitality; that MUST cure varicose veins, bad kidneys, night sweats and physical or mental decline from any cause at any age; and that MUST bring natural physical strength, mental capacity and vital power, easier, quicker and cheaper than any other remedy on earth. I am the only man who has sworn to hold the names of all who write me sacred forever.

GEO. S. BECK, 18 Main St., Springfield, O.

TO SHOW COUNTERPLOT

Haywood Attorneys Work Hard on Orchard.

Witness Sticks Tenaciously to His Story, and Declines to Enter Traps.

Boise, Idaho, June 11.—Into the further cross-examination of Harry Orchard yesterday afternoon, counsel for Wm. D. Haywood repeatedly threw the suggestion of a great counterconspiracy, formulated and carried out by the enemies of the Western Federation of Miners, and indicated a determination to construct their main line of defense on that field. They carried Orchard by slow steps through the minutest details from the dynamiting of the Independence, Col., station down to the attempt on the life of Fred Bradley and his family in San Francisco. In addition to a series of particular attacks on the credability of witness and the general probability of his stories, and preparing the way for their own testimony in rebuttal, the defense sought to show that Orchard has a mania for boasting of the commission of crimes nonexistent except in his own mind, and that he is testifying under the control and suggestion of Detective McPartland.

Leaving the Independence crime, which was followed by the flight of Orchard into Wyoming and then, by his unexpected return to Denver, the defense sought to discredit the story that Haywood directed Orchard to kill Andy Mayberry by showing that Haywood and Mayberry were old and intimate friends.

Getting down to the Bradley crime, the defense devoted itself largely to the story of Orchard's attempt to poison Bradley, endangering the entire Bradley household, including an infant that he had seen in a baby carriage, and Mrs. Crow, the cook, with whom he had made friends, and whom he had accompanied to a theatre. Orchard swore that while in San Francisco he repeatedly received money from Pettibone, who used the name of "Pat Bone" in transmitting it. In making this clearer, the defense gave evidence of a plan to show that this money was sent under Pettibone's disguised name by persons plotting against the leaders of the Western Federation of Miners.

Orchard denied that mine owners or railway men had any part in the Independence station outrage; denied that he had a mania for confessing uncommitted crimes, and denied that he is under the influence of Detective McPartland. He showed some spirit in answering many of Attorney Richardson's questions, but he firmly held to his first stories, and was calm and certain throughout the long, trying examination.

STANDARD LOSES ROUND

And Government Wins a First-Class Victory.

Actions Before Sherman Law Was Passed Competent to Prove Conspiracy.

St. Paul, Minn., June 7.—The United States circuit court today overruled the exceptions to the complaint of the government against the Standard Oil company. The defendants were granted leave to answer portions of the bill to which exceptions were filed.

The overruling of the bill of exceptions of the Standard Oil company to certain parts of the federal government's bill of complaint that the Standard Oil company is a trust operating in restraint of trade is a first class victory for the government. In the arguments John G. Milburn of New York, and John G. Johnson of Philadelphia, attorneys for the Standard Oil company asserted that much of the matter in the government's bill was impertinent. They said no attention should be paid by the court to anything which the Standard Oil company had done which might be construed as a violation of the Sherman anti-trust law prior to the time the law became effective in 1899.

Frank B. Kellogg, for the government, argued that the whole history of the Standard Oil company was a proper allegation in a bill in chancery in order to show proof that a conspiracy existed, even though the steps toward this conspiracy were taken previous to the passage of a law defining and prohibiting such a conspiracy.

The government claimed that the present Standard Oil holding corporation was nothing but a continuance of the previous trust combination which existed from 1882 to 1899, and was managed by the same officers and directors.

BOMB ON A PHONE LINE

New Jersey Justice Made a Fortunate Discovery.

New York, June 5.—Accidental discovery of a bomb in the shape of a box filled with dynamite, fulminating powder and in train with a fuse in the home of Joseph Kennell, a police judge of New Durham, N. J., yesterday afternoon, probably prevented the destruction of the house with its dozen inmates. The attempt to kill Mr. Kennell is laid to criminal Italians, of whom he has sent to prison a score or more for theft and blackmail. Three of the most desperate of these were armed with dynamite stolen from the railroad tunnel contractors. Their terms of imprisonment recently expired and they are being sought by the Hackensack police. Since Police Justice Cortese, of Paterson, was murdered with a bomb, the New Jersey justices have been on the watch for similar attempts.

Mr. Kennell recently had his telephone removed from a small room near his office in his home, which is close to the shaft of the Pennsylvania tunnel. The wires remained and the room became a storage place. Going there by chance yesterday afternoon he found a box with dynamite and fulminating powder in it, a fuse running from the powder to the telephone wires. It is believed the plot included a cutting and preparation of the wires, so that the ringing of the telephone bell in the house should send a spark into the fuse.

LAND FRAUD SUITS FILED

"Dummies" Used in Indian Territory Is Charge.

Tulsa, I. T., June 11.—The United States government has filed three suits against fifteen prominent citizens of Tulsa, alleging fraud in connection with the purchase of town lots under the Creek agreement of 1901. The government alleges that "dummies" were used by the defendants to obtain large holdings of town property contrary to the spirit of the Creek agreement. The suit involves the title to property in the business quarter to the value of $1,000,000. Former Mayor John Mitchell is one of the defendants. Similar suits are to be brought at Muskogee and Wagoner.

PLANS FOR SUMMER.

Washington, June 11.—Representative Longworth and Mrs. Longworth are planning to go to the Yellowstone park about the 20th instant to make a two weeks' trip on horseback through the park, and thence will go to the Hawaiian islands to spend the remainder of the summer.

WARNED AGAINST REBATES

Independent Telephone Men Get Straight Talk.

Wonderful Increase in Business Shown by Reports at Chicago Meeting.

Chicago, June 5.—During the past year 2,642 new companies were added to the records of the International Independent Telephone association, according to the report of Secretary James A. Harney. This makes a total of 10,420 independent companies, operating in over 10,000 cities and towns.

The annual convention of the association is being held in Chicago with about 600 delegates present. Several addresses were made yesterday, showing the rapid growth of the organization.

President Hoge warned the telephone men that unless they follow a policy of fair and equal rates to all patrons, they will be called to answer for their delinquencies before state or national tribunals.

Besides denouncing rebating Mr. Hoge urged the telephone managers in the independent field to refrain from destructive warfare with their competitors. He charged that the "Bell monopoly" interests are using $1,000,000 a year for war measures, and declared the principal Bell company has "practically wrecked itself in trying to crush competition."

"The United States government should make an investigation of the telephone companies," Mr. Hoge said. "Sooner or later investigations similar to those which have already brought heavy fines upon some offenders will be visited upon the telephone interests. The general government, and in some cases the state legislatures, insisted upon the right to investigate other organizations, and severe penalties followed disclosures of discrimination in rates. I think a majority of this convention will agree that it would be as much an offense to give telephone service at reduced rates or free as for the Standard Oil company or the railways to discriminate."

Mr. Hoge predicted that the 7,000,000 telephones now in use in the United States will be swelled to at least 12,000,000 before the demand for telephone service is met. He reported that independent companies have increased their systems by approximately 500,000 telephones during the last year. Franchises have been given independent companies in Boston, San Francisco, Milwaukee, Denver, Omaha, Nashville, and 40 other smaller cities in the United States.

RIOT IN SOUTH FRANCE

Trouble Accompanies Winegrower's Strike.

Troops at Narbonne Are Disaffected—Crepe Hoisted in Place of French Flag.

Montpelier, France, June 11.—After the announcement of the resignation of the municipal council here last evening, in accordance with the wine growers' program, the arrest of a youth for carrying a banner bearing the inscription "March on Paris! Long live the Revolution!" led to serious disorders. Hussars were called out and charged the people repeatedly. Several persons were injured and calm was only restored by the release of the prisoner.

Marcelin Albert, the leader of the movement, has issued a circular to all the committees inviting them to take united action in obedience to the recommendations of the Argalliers committee and to employ only peaceful, lawful means, adding:

"No disorders or violence. The hour has not yet come. We still hope that it will never come."

Narbonne, France, June 11.—The discontent among the men of the One Hundredth regiment of infantry by their confinement to barracks for the last five Sundays on account of the wine growers' manifestations, was brought to a head last night by a dispute between the privates and noncommissioned officers, who tried to pull down men from a wall whence they were cheering the passing trains loaded with wine growers going to Montpelier. The soldiers informed their colonel that they absolutely refused to march against their friends and relations. The colonel succeeded in temporarily calming the men by promising to investigate the charges of brutality brought against the sergeants, but the military authorities consider that the spirit of the troops is bad, all the soldiers being in sympathy with the movement of the wine growers.

In the presence of an enormous crowd last evening the mayor of Narbonne, M. Ferroul, announced publicly that a civil strike had begun, and hauled down the flag of France from the city hall, replacing it with a long crepe streamer. The mayor, when he did this, was surrounded by the municipal council. At the same time the tocsin rang out from every church steeple, and then the crowd paraded through the principal streets of the town. There were no disorders.

The mayors and councils of many cities and villages near here have resigned.

PARKER IS UNDER GUARD

Colorado Town Aroused Over a Shooting.

Parker, Col., June 10.—Fearing an attempt to burn the saloon of L. F. Lampert, which probably would result in the destruction of the entire town, Parker is under guard night and day. A squad of soldiers from Fort Logan is patroling the main street and outskirts, and the townspeople are in a state of terror.

Lambert short-changed a soldier Friday night, it is alleged, and, when the latter protested, emptied his revolver into a squad of twenty, injuring two so badly that their lives were despaired of for a time. He escaped after the shooting and friends of the wounded men have vowed they will get vengeance by burning the building. Yesterday an ineffectual attempt was made to fire the place. It alarmed the people of the town, and as a result of their request for protection troops were dispatched from Lort Logan. Intense feeling prevails against Lambert. He has not been captured, although the sheriff has trailed him to Denver.

KUROKI SAILS FOR HOME

Jap Warrior's Last Day Here a Busy One.

Seattle, Wash., June 11.—General Baron Kuroki spent his last day yesterday in the United States busily. He gave a luncheon to prominent members of the Japanese colony as well as several prominent citizens. James Dunsmuir, lieutenant governor of British Columbia, with Mayor Morely, of Victoria, were among the guests. In the evening the baron and suite were given a reception by Judge Thomas Burke, of the Asiatic society, a commercial organization. From this reception the baron's party was taken in carriages direct to the steamship Kaga, which sailed today for the Orient. Before leaving General Kuroki, through the American honorary escort, General O. E. Wood, said that his visit to this country had been a most pleasant one, and that he leaves with the kindest feelings for Uncle Sam and his people.

FIRST GOLD SHIP.

Seattle, Wash., June 11.—The steamship Humboldt arrived yesterday from southeastern Alaska with $25,000 in gold. This is the first gold ship of the season. The gold was from Fairbanks, Dawson and Treadwell. The ship also brought out 67 passengers, most of whom were from the interior. They said the labor strikes had delayed the clean-ups in the interior materially.

TOWN JOKER STOLE A WHOLE TRAIN

Nearly Ran Down Pursuing Crew as He Brought It Back.

Bellingham, Wash., June 11.—The Great Northern Seattle-Bellingham local train was last night stolen from the depot where it was left for a few minutes while the crew went to lunch, by Barkley McCutcheon, a well-known character of this town. Jumping into the cab, McCutcheon threw open the throttle and away the train shot, going north at terrific speed. The bell was ringing and the whistle blowing continually. The train crew rushed for a "speeder" and followed until it was discovered that the man at the valve had reversed the train and was returning south. He had the train under full speed and the pursuing crew were barely able to get off the track in time to avoid being run down. McCutcheon stopped the train and was arrested.

INHERITANCE TAX NEEDED

Swollen Fortunes Need Curbing, Says the President.

Thrift and Industry Not Disturbed, He Thinks, by Such a Measure.

Jamestown Exposition, Va., June 10.—In the course of an address before the National Editorial association here this afternoon, President Roosevelt said:

"Most great civilized countries have an income tax and an inheritance tax. In my judgment both should be part of our system of federal taxation. I speak diffidently about the income tax because one scheme for an income tax was declared unconstitutional by the supreme court by a five to four vote; and in addition it is a difficult tax to administer in its practical workings, and great care would have to be exercised to see that it was not evaded by the very man whom it is most desirable to have taxed.

"In my judgment, however, the inheritance tax is both a far better method of taxation and far more important for the purpose I have in view—the purpose of having the swollen fortunes of the country bear in proportion to their size a constantly increasing burden of taxation. These fortunes exist solely because of the protection given the owners by the public. They are a constant source of care and anxiety to the public and it is eminently just that they should be forced to pay heavily for the protection given them. I believe that the tax should contain the progressive principle. The principle of progressive taxation of inheritances has not only been authoritatively recognized by the legislation of congress, but it is now unequivocally adopted in the leading nations of the world.

"In Great Britain all estates worth five thousand dollars or less are practically exempt from death duties, while the increase is such that when an estate exceeds five millions of dollars in value and passes to a distant kinsman or stranger in blood the government receives nearly eighteen per cent.

"In France, under the progressive system, so much of an inheritance as exceeds ten millions of dollars pays over twenty per cent to the state if it passes to a distant relative, and five per cent if it passes to a direct heir. In Germany very small inheritances are exempt, but the tax is so sharply progressive that an inheritance not in agricultural or forest lands which exceeds two hundred and fifty thousand dollars, if it goes to distant relatives, is taxed at the rate of about twenty-five per cent.

"The French law has one feature which is to be heartily commended. The progressive principle is so applied that each higher rate is imposed only on the excess above the amount subject to the next lower rate. This plan is peculiarly adapted to the working out of the theory of using the inheritance tax for the purpose of limiting the size of inheritable fortunes, since the progressive increase in the rates, according to this mode, may be carried to its logical conclusion in a maximum rate of nearly one hundred per cent for the amount in excess of a specified sum, without being confiscatory as to the rest of the inheritance.

"Such a heavy progressive tax is of course in no shape or way a tax on thrift or industry, for thrift and industry have ceased to possess any measurable importance in the acquisition of the swollen fortunes of which I speak long before the tax would in any way seriously affect them.

"Such a tax would be one of the methods by which we should try to preserve a measureable equality of opportunity for the people of the generation growing to manhood. As Lincoln pointed out, there are some respects in which men are obviously not equal; but there is no reason why there should not be an equality of self-respect and of mutual respect, an equality of rights before the law, and at least an approximate equality in the conditions under which each man obtains the chance to show the stuff that is in him when compared with his fellows."

VORYS LIKELY TO RESIGN

In Order to Give Whole Time to Taft Boom.

Columbus, O., June 11.—If, as seems to be indicated by dispatches from Washington, State Insurance Commissioner A. I. Vorys is to take up the work of managing the Taft movement in other states, it is generally believed here that he will tender his resignation as state insurance commissioner. He has held no conference with Governor Harris in regard to the matter, and there is no understanding between them as to his tenure, except that after the governor succeeded to the office on the death of Governor Pattison, he said to Mr. Vorys that he wished to have him remain in the office just as he was then.

It will be recalled that Mr. Vorys' appointment was one of those sent to the senate at its last session from the hand of Governor Herrick and rejected. Governor Harris has been in a quandary as to what to do in regard to these appointments. Ordinarily it would seem to be discourteous to the senate to send to it an appointment that had once been rejected, but in this case it could hardly be considered so for the reason that it is well known, is admitted by the Democrats in fact, that the rejection was purely on political grounds. They then thought they might get the office for a Democrat. If a Republican is to get it, as is now certain, Mr. Vorys would probably be as acceptable to them as anyone.

The withdrawal of Mr. Vorys would, however, put an end to all embarrassment, and it is not likely that Mr. Vorys will wish to remain if his time and labors are to be taken up in a degree with matters outside of the state. In any case, however, the Taft headquarters will probably be retained here, so that Columbus will be an important political news center until after the Republican national convention.

TO REGISTER AMERICANS

Permanent Residents in Paris Must Enroll.

Paris, June 11.—On July 1 there will go into effect in this city a new law making obligatory the registration in detail of the Americans residing permanently in Paris, and there is a consequent flurry among the eight thousand members of the American colony. The consulate is flooded with requests for information and explanations of the new law, and lawyers are busy defining the status of American children born in France.

BLUFF SCARES NO ONE

Administration Is Fully Awake to Situation.

Twisting the Eagle's Tail May Produce Dangerous Results to Japan.

Washington, June 11.—There is a very plain intimation from the state department that this government has already stretched the limits of courtesy in conciliating Japan.

There is no intention to lie down, roll over, jump through a hoop or balance a biscuit on the administration's nose to satisfy swollen Japanese national pride. The Japanese government has been politely informed of this. The explanation sent out from here of the present agitation in Japan as the result of joint action by members of the Japanese opposition party in this country and in Japan was inspired by the administration. It was serving notice on the Japanese that this government is not at all hoodwinked, but fully abreast of the times. Further agitation of the matter is likely to meet a sharp rebuff.

The present outburst in Japan is over damage to a Japanese restaurant and a Japanese bathhouse in San Francisco in a riot which was an incident to a strike disturbance in no way connected with a racial question. It was an accident of locality that the property of two Japanese business men was damaged by the mob rather than that of English, French or Americans. It is but a year or two ago that Senator Dolliver, of Iowa, had to dodge bricks during a strike riot within ten feet of the Auditorium entrance in Chicago. Americans suffered violence daily during the San Francisco strike.

After the peace of Portsmouth the indignation of the Japanese at the unexpected concessions made by their government took the form of stoning American citizens in the streets of Tokio, but no representations were ever made on these trying incidents. In short, the seizing upon such a pretext to revive the agitation against the United States by members of Baron Okuma's party of opposition is regarded as simon pure politics.

Thousands of dollars are being raised by the Japanese of the Pacific coast to carry out the compact they have entered into with the Progressive party of Japan for the overthrow of the Saionji ministry, the annulment of the exclusion clause in the immigration bill, and the guarantee of the naturalization rights of the Japanese subjects residing in this country.

These additional facts in the international plot were vouched for in semi-official circles last night. The enormous fund which is being collected will be used to arouse a feeling in the Japanese empire antagonistic to the American government.

Notwithstanding Mr. Takahashi's sweeping denial of the existence of the alliance between Pacific coast Japanese and the anti-American party in Japan, The Associated Press today secured the text of certain reports which were forwarded to Yamaoka in Seattle and to the Japanese Society of Seattle. In one of the reports, which it is authoratatively stated, was afterwards read by Takahashi at a secret mass meeting of Japanese in Seattle on the evening of May 26, he quotes Ambassador Aoki's statements in regard to the relations between the United States and Japan, growing out of the recent disturbances in San Francisco and the adoption by the congress of the United States of the immigration law excluding coolie labor from continental United States.

San Francisco, June 11.—The Japanese Association of America emphatically denies the report that indicates that the Japanese of the Pacific coast have entered into an alliance with the Progressives to overthrow the present ministry of Japan. A representative of the association said last night:

"The Japanese Association of America has no alliance with the Progressives in Japan, neither does it desire the overthrow of the present ministry. The Japanese of the Pacific coast are more interested in the immigration question, and are opposed to any law or treaty that will tend to discriminate against them."

No War, Says Taft.

Milwaukee, June 11.—Secretary Taft in an interview last night said that there would be no war with Japan. He had faith that the United States and Japan would continue their way along most peacefully together. The secretary said:

"Never mind the news that keeps coming. It does not always mean all that it seems to mean on the surface. We will have no war with Japan."

LETTERS FROM DEAD WIFE

They Induced Vanderbilt to Wed Mrs. Pepper.

New York, June 11.—Letters from the spirit of his first wife, advising him to marry Rev. Dr. May S. Pepper, who served as the medium for the spiritual communication, may be produced Thursday, when investigation of the sanity of Edward Ward Vanderbilt, of Brooklyn, is continued before Justice Maddox, in the supreme court in that borough.

The application for a committee to pass on Mr. Vanderbilt's sanity was made yesterday afternoon by Miss Minerva Vanderbilt, his daughter, and Sarah L. and James O. Vanderbilt, his sister and brother, of Brooklyn. When the case was called before Justice Maddox, counsel for the defense demanded more time for preparation, and the hearing was adjourned until Thursday.

Counsel for the petitioners made a strenuous protest against adjournment, declaring the delay perilous to his clients, particularly to the daughter, who, he said, now is penniless because of the marriage of her father with "a spiritualist and a fraud." It is alleged that Mr. Vanderbilt was brought into the marriage while under the control of Mrs. Pepper, and that he is not responsible for his action.

AN ENTENTE WITH ITALY

Japan About to Add to String of Treaties.

Rome, June 11.—It is reported here that M. Kogoro Takahira, ex-Japanese minister to the United States, who, it is announced is to be appointed Japanese ambassador to Italy, is charged to negotiate an agreement between Japan and Italy connecting this country with the chain of ententes which Japan is making with European powers regarding the far east.

LAMBERT IS UNDER GUARD

Saloonkeeper Who Shot Soldiers Is AArested.

Denver, Col., June 11.—L. F. Lambert, the saloonkeeper who shot two United States soldiers of the Twenty-first infantry last Friday night at the target range at Parker, was arrested late yesterday and is held at Castle Rock by the sheriff of Douglas county. Colonel Williams, of the Twenty-first Infantry, sent word to the judge advocate of the department of the Colorado to go to Castle Rock and take charge of the prosecution for the government. The feeling among the soldiers who are at target practice at Parker is still so high that Lambert is placed under an armed guard and one has also been placed in charge of Lambert's saloon to prevent its destruction by fire.

Private G. J. Salmon and Musician John Jennanda, the two men who were shot, are seriously injured.

Good Outlook for Big Crops

New York, June 10.—Henry Clews, in his weekly financial review, says:

"Stock market conditions are still somewhat contradictory. The very low prices at which many good dividend payers are selling should attract good investment buying, if not more or less extensive speculative purchases. But partly from lack of confidence, and partly owing to the relative scarcity of capital, there has been no large demand for railroad securities. All fresh supplies of available capital during the last six months have been rapidly absorbed by the new short-term railroad notes. As is well known, these issues have run up into several hundreds of millions, the high rate of interest which they offer and the unusual degree of safety giving them a preference over most other investments at a time when more or less doubt has entered into the general situation.

"Let us briefly consider some of the elements which are interfering with the revival of confidence. Chief among these must be included the crop situation. Our weather has got upon the average business man's nerves and with much reason. The season is from two to three weeks backward; and temperature has been below the normal, while rainfall was above the normal. The result is an unusual degree of uncertainty regarding the next harvest. It does not appear, however, that the wheat crop, which last year was valued at $490,000,000, has been badly injured. This important crop is late, yet condition is generally good, and the most reliable reports seem to indicate that with reasonably fair weather during the balance of the growing season an average crop may be anticipated. There is really no reason at present for anticipating any real scarcity of wheat in the United States or Canada. The shortage, if any, will be in Europe; a contingency that will cause a good foreign demand for our surplus at relatively high prices. This insures a profitable wheat crop to the American and Canadian farmers, and should check all present anxiety on that account. With regard to corn, the situation is somewhat different. Last year this crop was valued at $1,167,000,000. Planting has been much delayed a many fields have had to be resown. E perience has proved, however, that can be sown as late as June 10 and good crop assured by September 15, u der ordinary weather conditions. It thus quite premature to be over-anx about the corn crop.

"The hay crop is in good conditi Other grains—oats and barley—and fruit crops are, of course, backward, b their prospects have not been much jured by the prevailing unfavorab weather except in certain localities. S conditions have imparted a very cauti feeling amongst business men, for reason that any disaster to the cr would unquestionably cause a very cided setback to business. Some branch of the retail dry goods trade have s fered from the backward season. Mo over, the feeling spreads that busi has reached the top notch and that a action is inevitable. A few industri like the iron and cotton trades, are e enjoying great activity, but outside these there is evidence that reaction begun. At the same time it is altoget too soon to take discouraging views the crop situation, especially as farmers are sure of securing very pr able prices. It is quite reasonable to ticipate more seasonable weather af fully two months of abnormal cond tions, and should we escape early fr there is no reason yet why we should be favored with an average yield of the great staples, except possibly in case of cotton, which up to date has fered more severely than any other a cultural product.

"The immediate future of the mark is somewhat brighter. As said abo the present low level of values gives market a rallying power which is not able as soon as unfavorable news cea We have had such a long run of latter, that values are ready to resp to more favorable conditions. Much pends on the crop and monetary con tions during the next few weeks. these become more favorable, the mark should have a fair recovery. At rate the American farmer is likely enjoy another good year of prosper from present standpoint, and this is couraging."

THE MARKETS.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, June 8.—Bradstreet's today will say:

Cross currents in trade and crop conditions prevent generalization. There has been a further slight improvement in crop conditions due to slightly higher temperatures west and south, and a cessation of rain in the cotton belt. This has made for a more optimistic feeling as to ultimate yields and future trade in the sections enjoying even a small share of seasonable weather, but the great majority of cities and particularly those in the eastern half of the country complain of continued slow retail trade and collections. These unfavorable conditions are in turn reflected in more general complaints of the absence of the expected volume of reorder business from jobbers and manufacturers who are also beginning to re-echo the reports of accumulating stocks of light spring and summer fabrics. Reduction sales are more in evidence in retail lines and the feeling is that some of the trade lost in the past two months will not be regained. On the other hand, the reports as to fall trade are quite satisfactory, a reflection possibly of the fact that retail stocks of heavy goods were well cleaned up last winter. Crop uncertainties and the fact that reorder business this spring has been practically absent in many lines, however, induce conservatism as to future ordering and there is less disposition to embark freely in future commitments until the situation becomes clearer.

Pig iron markets are very quiet, but furnaces are sold so far ahead that producers are not uneasy over the absence of business. New business in steel rails is of moderate proportions. Demand for structural material is only fair, though some large orders are said to be pending. The impression prevails that orders for cast iron pipe will be reduced owing to the high level of prices. Sheet, as well as plate producers, are in a position to make better deliveries. Demand for tin plate is not quite so active, but the mills are very well fixed with orders. In the west demand for steel bars is still very heavy. Coke continues weak, production being above demand. Electrolytic and casting grades of copper are easier in price and domestic business is light.

Business failures in the United States for the week ended June 6 number 155 against 142 last week, 162 in the like week of 1906, 194 in 1905, 171 in 1904, and 181 in 1903. In Canada failures for the week number 18, as against 14 last week and 17 in this week a year ago.

Wheat, including flour exports from the United States and Canada for the week ended June 6, aggregated 5,263,138 bushels against 2,401,994 last week, 3,301,007 this week last year, 1,476,840 in 1905 and 3,600,055 in 1902. For the past forty-nine weeks of the fiscal year the exports are 160,994,898 bushels against 128,627,113 in 1905-1906, 60,012,250 in 1904-1905, and 239,288,446 in 1901-1902.

Corn exports for the week are 1,135,065 bushels against 864,255 last week, 573,139 a year ago and 1,108,146 in 1905. For the fiscal year to date the exports are 68,748,026 bushels against 108,506,840 in 1905-1906, and 75,987,211 in 1904-1905.

The Grain Market.

Toledo, O., June 11.—Wheat prices rushed pell mell to lower levels this morning from the pressure of lower cables, favorable weather conditions and the government report. The break in the Toledo market ranged from 1⅛c to 1⅝c. At 1:30 p. m. the Liverpool market was quoted 1⅛d lower. June is usually considered the most optimistic month, with everything green and flourishing, and the uncertainty of the harvest as the leading factors. General rains were reported in Iowa, Illinois, Kansas, Missouri and the northwest. Weather in the Canadian provinces and the northwest in general was reported from Minneapolis as fair, and just what was needed after the rains. These temperatures were reported: Minneapolis, 54; Kansas City, 66, and Oklahoma City, 64.

Cash opened 1⅛c off at 95¾c, and soon slumped to 95¼c. Down 1c at 96c, July sagged a half cent lower before noon. Sept. was 1⅛c off at 97½c. A loss of ¼c was recorded later. December went down to 99c, after opening 1c lower at 99⅛c.

Practically no important bullish news was received all day. Covering by shorts had a tendency to check the declines and an improvement was noted near the close after the lowest points were reached. Liverpool closed 1¼d lower. The Northern Grain Co. and Armour took some of the offerings from shorts. The decline in the visible supply was light. Fair and warm weather were predicted for the entire district. These are the closes: Cash, 94¾c; July, 94¾c; September, 96¾c; December, 98⅝c.

Rye closed one cent lower in all three options. Wheat lost about 2c from yesterday's finals.

In sympathy with wheat and generally better weather conditions, corn suffered losses all along the line, although the options resisted well the bearish influences. Cash at 56c was unchanged. July opened ½c off, at 55⅛c. The option fell ⅛c soon after the start. September opened ½c lower and later receded to 55¼c. Opening ¾c off at 51¼c, December dropped ⅛c within the first half hour. The May option lost in about the same proportion. The Liverpool market at 1.30, was ⅝d lower.

On general selling corn eased off. Buying support developed from cash houses. There was a smaller increase in the visible than a week or a year ago. Liverpool closed from ¾d to ⅞d down. Corn closes were: Cash, 55½c; July, 55c; September, 55⅛c; December, 51c; May, 52¼c.

With the exception of the cash, all oats options were lower. Cash was quoted at 47c. Down 1c at 45c, July gained ¾c before the middle of the day. September dropped ⅞c at the start. From 36¾c the option went down to 36⅝c at the noon hour. At 39½c December was ⅝c lower.

The decrease in the visible supply of oats was less than a week ago, but greater than a year ago. Closes in oats were: Cash, 45½c; July, 44c; September, 36⅛c; May, 39c.

Clover seed was dull and a shade weaker as the result of the sagging grain markets. Cash was unchanged at $9.25, the prevailing price for weeks in this option. At $8.15, October was 2½c lower, while December and March stood at $8.10, yesterday's close.

Favorable weather and general selling weakened clover seed. The market closed as follows: Cash, $9.25; October, $8.10; December, $8.00; March, $8.00.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	—Close— Jun11.	Jun10.
Wheat—					
Cash	95¾	....	....	94¾	96⅞
July	96	....	....	94¾	97
Sept..	97½	97¾	....	96¾	98¾
Dec..	99⅛	99⅝	98½	98⅝	101⅛
Corn—					
Cash	56	....	....	55½	56
July	55⅛	55¼	....	55	55⅝
Sept.	55⅝	....	....	55¼	55⅞
Dec.	51¼	51¾	....	51	52
May	52½	....	....	52¼	53½
Oats—					
Cash	47½	....	....	45½	47½
July	45	....	44	44	46
Sept	36¾	....	36	36⅛	37⅝
May	39½	....	....	39	40⅛
Clover Seed—					
Cash	9.25	....	....	9.25	9.25
Oct	8.15	8.20	....	8.10	8.17½
Dec.	8.10	....	....	8.00	8.10
March	8.10	....	....	8.00	8.10
Rye—					
No. 1	....	....	....	80½	81½
No. 2	....	....	....	79	80
No. 3	....	....	....	76	77
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	2.35	2.35
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	8.00	8.00

CHICAGO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Jun11.	Jun10.
Wheat—					
July	95¼	....	93⅛	93¼	95¾
Sept..	97½	....	95⅝	95¾	98¼
Dec...	99¼	....	97⅝	97½	99⅞
Corn—					
July	53½	53⅝	52⅞	53	53¾
Sept..	53½	53⅝	53	53⅛	53¾
Dec..	51⅝	51¾	....	51	52⅛
May	52¼	52⅝	51¾	51⅞	53
Oats—					
July	43⅞	....	42⅛	42⅝	44½
Sept..	37	....	....	35⅝	37½
May	38¼	....	38	38¼	39⅝
Dec..	36¼	....	36¼	36⅜	38½
NEW YORK.					
Wheat—					
July	1.03⅛	....	....	1.01¾	1.04¼
Sept	1.03⅜	....	....	1.02	1.04⅜
Corn—					
July	62	....	....	61⅜	62
Sept	61¼	....	....	61⅜	62
ST. LOUIS.					
Wheat—					
July	93½	....	....	91⅝	94
Sept	93⅞	94⅛	....	93	95¼
MINNEAPOLIS.					
Wheat—					
July	....	....	....	97½	99¼
Sept	....	....	....	96¾	98⅝
DULUTH.					
Wheat—					
July	....	....	....	98⅝	1.01⅛
Sept	....	....	....	98⅝	1.01⅞
CHICAGO PROVISIONS.					
Pork—					
July	16.15	16.20	....	16.00	16.22
Sept..	16.30	16.35	....	16.15	16.37
Lard—					
July	8.87	8.90	....	8.75	8.90
Sept..	9.05	9.07	....	8.92	9.07
Oct..	9.05	9.07	....	8.92	9.07
Ribs—					
July	8.72	....	....	8.62	8.70
Sept..	8.77	....	....	8.77	8.87
Oct..	....	....	....	8.75	....

Live Stock.

Toledo Union Stock Yards, June 11.—Receipts of ten cars and shipments of 200 head were features of the hog trading today. Opening steady, the market closed 5c lower. Receipts at the opening were quite light, and with urgent demand from local sources prices were firm. With several cars of late arrivals the market settled back to 5c from the high point and closed easy.

Cattle receipts were 1 car. The market was active though somewhat lower than last week. A bunch of choice yearling steers reached $5.75. Veal calves were steady and sheep and lambs 25c lower.

Western hog receipts: Chicago, 20,000, left over 4,200, market unchanged and steady; Omaha, 13,000; Kansas City, 15,000.

Toledo closing live stock quotations:

Hogs—Selected heavies, average 200 to 250 lbs., $6.20@6.25; mediums, $6.25@6.30; Yorkers, $6.30@6.35; good mixed, 160 lbs. and up, $6.30; bulk of sales, $6.30@6.35; pigs, $6.25@6.30; stags and roughs, $3.00@5.40.

Cattle—Good to prime steers, 1,250 lbs. and up, $5.50@5.75; good to choice, $5.25@5.40; good fats, 1,050 and 1,250 lbs., $5.25@5.50; fair to good, 900 to 1,000 lbs., $4.85@5.25; common to light steers, $4.00@4.75; choice fat cows, $4.00@4.50; fair to good cows, $3.50@3.85; common cows, $2.00@3.00; tanners and cutters, $1.50@2.25; prime export bulls, $4.25@4.65; good butcher bulls, $4.00@4.50; fair to good bolognas, $3.50@4.25; common, $3.00@3.25; choice fat heifers, $4.50@5.25; fair to good heifers, $3.75@4.35; common and light heifers, $3.00@3.50; good to choice feeders, $4.75@5.00; fair to good feeders, $4.25@4.65; stockers, good to choice, $4.00@4.75; stockers, common to fair, $3.00@4.00; milkers and springers, $2.50@4.50.

Calves—Choice to extra, $7.00@7.50; fair to good, $6.00@7.00; common to light, $4.50@5.50; heavy and fed, $3.00@4.50.

Sheep and Lambs—Prime wethers, clipped, $5.35@5.75; good to choice mixed sheep, clipped, $5.00@5.50; fair to good mixed sheep, clipped, culls and common, clipped, $3.00@4.50; clipped lambs, $7.00@7.25; yearlings, $5.00@6.50; spring lambs, $7.50@12.50.

Chicago, June 11.—Cattle, receipts, about 5,000; market steady. Beeves, $4.50@6.70; cows, $1.75@4.75; heifers, $2.60@5.50; calves, $5.50@7.50; good to prime steers, $5.55@6.70; poor to medium, $4.50@5.50; stockers and feeders, $3.00@5.20. Hogs, receipts, about 20,000; market steady. Light, $6.10@6.30; mixed, $6.10@6.30; heavy, $6.10@6.25; rough, $5.80@6.00; pigs, $5.70@6.25; good to choice heavy, $6.15@6.25; bulk of sales, $6.20@6.27½. Sheep, receipts, about 15,000; market weak. Native, $4.25@6.75; western, $4.25@6.70; yearlings, $6.40@7.00; lambs, $6.25@8.25; western, $6.25@8.25.

Union Stock Yards, Pittsburg, Pa., June 11.—(Brinkman, Wood & Beck's Special Report to The Blade.)—Twenty loads hogs; heavy, $6.35; mediums, heavy, light Yorkers, pigs, $6.40. Eight loads sheep; lambs, $5.50@7.75; sheep, $5.00@6.60. Calves, $5.50@7.75.

East Buffalo, N. Y., June 11.—(Special Report to The Blade by Swope.)—No cattle. Hogs, 3,000; slow. Heavy Yorkers and pigs, $6.40@6.45. Sheep, 3,000; slow. Best lambs, $7.50@7.55; wethers, $6.50@6.90; ewes $5.25@5.60. Veals, lower; $4.00@8.00.

U. S. Yards, Cleveland, O., June 11.—(Special repor to The Blade from Bower & Bower.)—Hogs, receipts 40 cars; market steady on lights, shade lower on mediums. Lights, $6.35; mediums, $6.30, closing steady. Lambs, sheep and calves steady. Cattle slow.

Money and Stocks.

New York, June 11.—(Wall Street.)—Prices of stocks started downwards with the beginning of business. Changes were limited generally to small fractions except in Southern Pacific and Missouri Pacific, which declined a point and People's Gas and Hide and Leather pfd., which rose about a point. There were only small transactions.

Opening declines were not extended much, the market thereafter receiving support and rallying briskly. Union Pacific rose from 135½ to 136½ and Reading from 104¾ to 106½. Rallies in other leaders were not so extensive, but the market ruled generally on a parity with yesterday's closing prices or slightly above. Virginia Iron gained 1⅜. Corn products pfd. gave way 1 and Twin City Rapid Transit 3, with a rally of 2.

Prices moved very narrowly up to the noon hour and very little business was done. Federal Sugar rose 2½ and American Telephone sold at a decline of 12½. Bonds were steady.

Cotton.

New York, June 11.—The cotton market opened steady at a decline of 8 points to an advance of 3 points with the near months relatively easy under liquidation and the lower English spot markets, while later months w steadied by rumors of storms in Nor Texas. Immediately following the c prices worked up to within a cou of points of last night on July and a net gain of 3@4 points on the act new crop months on covering and t storm rumors, but offerings increa on the advance owing to the showing of the official weather rep and expectation of a bearish week report at midday. Fluctuations w irregular during the middle of morning with prices about 5@8 poi net lower.

The market was steadier late in t forenoon on covering and some fr buying on the reports of rain in s tions of the western belt. Prices midday were 3 points net lower July, but 2@5 points net higher the active new crop months. Sp quiet; middling uplands, 13.25; mi dling gulf, 13.50.

Estimated receipts at the ports to day 5,000 bales against 4,944 last w and 5,169 last year. For the week 000 bales against 29,843 last week 29,770 last year. Today's receipts New Orleans 881 bales against 948 l year and at Houston 813 bales agai 1,022 last year.

Wool.

Boston, June 11.—The wool mark shows a good demand for fine wools, Australian and domestic. The sale o quarter of a million pounds of quar blood fleeces has practically cleaned the market in that line. It is said demand for fine scoured domestic w exceeds the supply. The market is so what stronger in the better class stock and, with the report that the te torial clip will yield less staple than year, dealers are looking for fuller pr in worsted wools.

Ohio and Pennsylvania washed dela have sold at 37c and unwashed at Fine unwashed is quoted at 25@26c, quarter-blood at 32c and three-eighths half-blood at 33c. The only business ported in Michigan and Wisconsin fl was sales of one-quarter blood at 30½c.

New York Stock Market.

Stocks—	Open.	High.	Low.
Am. Loco. com.	58½	59	58⅛
Am. Sg. Refg. Co.	120½	120½	120¼
Atchison	89	89½	89⅛
Am. Car & F. Co.	41⅛	41⅛	40⅞
Anaconda	57¼	57½	55⅛
Amal. Copper	86	86¼	84⅞
Am. Smelters	118⅛	119	116⅞
Am. Woolen Co.	25⅞	25⅞	25⅝
Balt. & Ohio	94⅝	95⅛	94⅞
Brooklyn R. T.	54½	55½	53⅞
Chicago & G. W.	11	11	10⅞
Canadian Pacific	167¾	168¼	167¼
Clover Leaf	27½	....	....
Colorado Fuel	30¾	30¾	30
Del. & Hudson	168	171	168
Erie common	23	23¼	22⅞
Erie 2d pfd	36½	37	36½
K. C. Sou. pfd.	57	57	56⅛
Louis. & Nash	112½	113¼	111⅞
Mexican Central	20¼	20¼	20
Missouri Pacific	75½	75½	74⅞
M., K. & T. com.	32¾	33	32¼
M., K. & T. pfd	64	64	63⅝
N. Y. Central	112¾	114¼	111⅞
N. & W. com	74	74	74
Ont. & Western	36	36	36
Penn. Ry	120⅛	121¼	119⅞
Pacific Mail	24⅜	24⅜	24⅜
People's Gas Co.	91⅜	91½	90¼
Reading com	105¼	106⅞	103⅞
Rock Island	21¼	21¼	21
Rock Island pfd	46	46	46
Rep. I. & S. Co.	26	26	25¾
So. Ry.	19	19½	19
So. Ry. Pref.	60	60½	60
St. Paul	128¼	129	126⅞
Southern Pacific	76¾	77⅛	75⅞
Tol. Rys. & Lt.	26⅛	26⅛	26⅛
Union Pacific	135⅜	136⅜	133⅞
U. S. Steel	34½	34¾	33⅞
U. S. Steel pfd.	98	98⅛	97⅞
Virginia Chem.	27½	27½	27
Wabash pfd.	23⅞	23⅞	23⅜

Toledo Produce.

Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, 1 prints, 25½c; solid packed, 25c; dai 21c.

Eggs—Strictly fresh, 15@16c.

Cheese—Choice Michigan cheese,

Baltimore Virginia cabbage, per c $2.65.

New Louisiana Onions—Per bu., $1

Green Onions—Doz., 10c.

Egyptian Onions—Bu., $2.00.

Lettuce—12c.

Texas Bermuda Onions—$2.50.

Garlic—Per lb., 12c

New potatoes, Texas Triumph, per $1.35. Potatoes—Bu., 75c.

Vegetable Oysters—Doz. bunches

Asparagus—Home grown, per po 14c.

Rockyford Muskmelons—Crate, $

Oranges—California navels, per $3.00@4.50; seedling, $3.50@4.00.

Apples—Baldwins, $6.50 per bbl.; Davis, $4.50.

Lemons—Italian, 300 size, fa $4.25; California, $4.25.

Limes—Hundred $1.25.

Dates—Fard, per lb., 3½c; Hallow 4¼c; 1-lb. pkgs., 7c, new stock. Stu dates, 90c per doz. packages.

Turkish figs, 2¼ inch., per lb. Turkish figs, 3-inch, per lb., 12c; Cal fornia figs, 1-lb. cartons 10 to box @70c.

Pineapples—Crate of 12, $4.00; 24, $ 30, $3.50; 36, $3.25; 42, $2.75; 48, $2.50.

Southern Egg Plant—6-basket c $4.00.

California Cherries, 10 lb. box, $

Poultry—Alive—Chickens, 12½c; 11@12c; ducks, 11@12c; young turk 16c per pound.

Broilers—25@30c each.

Poultry—Dressed—Chickens, 13@ turkeys, 16@18c; ducks, 15@16c; ge 12½@13c; guinea fowls, 25c apiece

Dressed Hogs—Light, 8c; heavy rough, 7c; cows, 4@6½c; lambs, calves, prime, 9c; fair, 7@8½c; spr lambs (head and pelt on), 14c; pelt o @18c.

Treasury Statement.

Washington, June 11.—National b notes received today for redempt $1,134,635; government receipts f internal revenue, $383,131; customs, 206,222; miscellaneous, $96,358; ex ditures, $1,470,000.

New York Produce.

New York, June 11.—Butter quiet, changed; receipts 14,418. Cheese ste unchanged; receipts 14,122. Eggs ste unchanged; receipts 37,293. Poultry, easier; spring chickens, 21c; fowls, turkeys, 12c. Dressed steady; no c in prices.

Chicago Produce.

Chicago, June 11.—Butter firm; cre ery, 17½@23c; dairy, 17@21c. Eggs ste at mark, cases included, 14c. Cheese e daisies, 13@13½c twins, 12¼@12½c; yo Americas, 13½c.